

OUR SCHOOL * THE SENIOR SKIT * 1961

Act One - The No-Purpose room

(The blue traveller is closed. Dark stage. Stage manager walks to far SR. Spot on him.)

S. M. : This play is called Our School. It is all about WPHS. (points) Over there is Unit A. It is said that Unit A contains 63,000 square feet of glass. Every room has a picture window in it, even the boys' room. That (points) is Unit B. Unit B is known far and wide because of its quaint, narrow, winding, staircases. The record between BII and BI is six minutes. Over there (points) is Unit C, which contains the shops, the science labs, and most of the cracks in the floors. Oh, didn't you know? It isn't finished yet. Every morning at precisely 9:00 a little workman in a red hat arrives, and every afternoon ~~and~~ at precisely 4:00 he leaves, but the cracks just stay there, and get bigger and bigger. Unit E (points) is back there. It houses the gyms and the locker rooms. I still remember the day when the fans in the boys' locker room were accidently reversed and three students were pulled into the ceiling. Down there (points down) is Unit F Oh yes. It used to be above ground, but it seems it was built on quicksand and it's sunk four feet this year. This room is the auditorium. Look around. It's really very pretty. If you think it's crowded now, you should see it at lunchtime. As a whole the physical plant has had several innovations this year. For example, during the first three months of operation this was the only public high school in Westchester County with an outhouse on the front lawn. Well, it wasn't really a lawn, it was just mud covered with green sawdust, although the Dean Construction Company wanted to save money by cementing it and painting it green. Each part of this \$10,348,682.98 pyrex jungle has its own personality. Even the parking lots have a story to tell.

Blue open

Twas only a few weeks ago, on a day when the smoke above the North parking lot--and walks adjacent thereto--was especially heavy, that it happened. Miss School Spirit was entering the building after returning from one of those gigantic pre-election rallies. Certain members of the faculty spotted her and immediately seized their opportunity. They literally destroyed school spirit by dividing her into four separate but equal pieces. You can imagine what a commotion occurred when the students found out what had happened to their beloved school spirit. They wasted no time in calling in G.O. Mess and the Unteachables. Mess said he would begin investigating on the 17th. Say that's today. He'll probably disguise himself as a typical student and begin his investigation in the no-purpose room. If you'll promise to be very quiet, we can take a peek and see how things are doing.

(At this point a record is played over the PA. Cars are heard squealing to a stop. WALKER appears on stage (spot) Four hoods walk by with their shirts out. Each time he says TUCK IN YOUR SHIRT. The fifth one has no shirt on. He is befuddled and leaves)

first traveller opens

(The ~~blue~~ traveller opens revealing the no-purpose room.)

Students are milling around. There is one round table DSR. Soon the five students are seated around it. There is an empty seat. LYNAUGH is at the door SL.)

TOM SEAMAN

PA SYSTEM: No, the bloomin' thing is still not working. Try turning the preamp gain to four and push the veeblefetzter. (feedback). O.K. It's working.

Good afternoon. I am sorry I could not read the notices at the usual time today, but we had some technical difficulties. Here are the announcements for today.

The mawden dance club will meet this afternoon in the patio behind the library.

Will the owner of the automobile with the license plate LJP6 please move it. The Nixon sign on the rear bumper is blocking the South parking lot.

Yesterday's late bus to Greenburgh has just arrived.

Will the students who put the huge Vanguard poster on Dr. Short's door please remove it. The campaign has been over for two weeks and he would like to get out of his office.

Students are not to use the corridors today. The floors are being replaced. Students are also not to use North St. today, as that is also being replaced.

Girl wanted for evening work. Must be mature. Good pay. Enjoyable work. Contact Mr. Wheat.

There will be a meeting of the North I, South I, North II, and South II class officers, G.O. officers, T.C. officers, Jr. Red Cross officers, Prom committee officers, PTA officers and their alternates in Yankee Stadium tonight.

I'd like to commend the students on their excellent performance at the fire drill yesterday, that is, all except the student who turned in the false alarm.

The following car has left its lights on: A fuchsia, four door, 1957 Chevy, license plate WP2-879, Hey! That's my car. Please disregard that last announcement.

The North Two dance scheduled for November 5 and rescheduled for January 20 and rescheduled again for April 10 will be held tonight. Skinny Dynamo and his No-Cal Five will supply the music.

The rocket society will hold a launching this afternoon. All trip waivers must be in by 3:30.

Some officials from the New Rochelle school system may visit your classes today. Please be courteous to them.

This concludes the broadcast.

(A student dressed in a WP sweater, WP beany, etc. carrying WP pennant enters. This is G.O. Mess. He is followed by four Unteachables. He tries to enter no purpose room from SL but LYNAUGH interferes.)

ADLER

LYNAUGH: Where is your card?

(MESS retreats, faces unteachables.)

UNTEACHABLE 1: We thought of everything, ^{Boss} Here's an AI first half card - FOREMAN
UNTEACHABLE 2: Here's a BI second half card. IRA LIVINGSTON
UNTEACHABLE 3: Here's an AII first half card. HILMA BALDWIN
UNTEACHABLE 4: Here's a BII first half card. IRVING WOSK
" 1: " an AII second" "
" 2: " an AI second " "
" 3: " a BII second " "
" 4: " a BI first " "

(Takes AI first half card)

MESS: (To LYNAUGH) Here

(LYNAUGH looks at it with a magnifying glass he has just taken from his pocket.)

LYNAUGH: This is last month's card

(MESS takes the BII second, shows it and enters. He ~~shows~~ takes a small black notebook from his pocket and begins scribbling in it as he looks around. Throughout the play he writes in it. He takes the empty seat at the round table and begins to listen and write.)

GK STUDENT 1 : (hand extended) Dripping, dripping. All the time dripping,
TOBY This is a Ten million dollar ~~glass~~ sieve.

B STUDENT 2 : The wood shop is so warped we're sitting on the lights.
DON WEISBERG

G STUDENT 3: My boyfriend eats in AII. I'm from Big Bee. I'll never see
JANE ISAACS him again.

B. STUDENT 4: My legs are killing me. I'm always late from gym. I miss the train.
ED JIRAN

STUDENT 1: Everything in this building is against us. Even the lockers
are striking back. I caught my hand three times this week, and
I have scars to prove it.

G STUDENT 5: What do we do if there's a bomb.
METZ DORF

STUDENT 2: Simple. Just stay away from glass.

STUDENT 3: We've got to be very careful when walking outside between
classes. Some day an earth satellite is going to hear that
confounded beep and come after it, thinking its its mating call.

STUDENT 4: I'm a man without a division. I lost my lunch card.

STUDENT 5: They say this campus is 76 acres. I believe it...3 acres of
glass and 73 acres of mud.

STUDENT 2: I wonder who did the finger painting job on the stage curtain?

STUDENT 3: They've cut down on the number of ~~bulletin board~~
bulletin board black boards and replaced them with bulletin boards.

STUDENT 5: Last marking period the IBM machine went crazy and gave me
five in behavior in English.

STUDENT 4: That's nothing. I got a Q in math.

ACT I * Pg 4 ^{AL KAPLAN}

(Battram walks in in loud jacket. He is followed by ten kids, pushing a projector single file. They go from SL to SR silently)

(Jon Shaw now appears SL with a broom and soapbox)

LYNAUGH: Where is your card?

SHAW: Why is everyone always picking on me? (Shows card enters. He sets up the box USC and gets on it, but first sweeps it off. Meanwhile)

(STUDENT 1 gets up and starts to leave SL)

STUDENT 3: Where are you going?

STUDENT 1: I'm going to get that job with the enjoyable work and good pay.

SHAW: Students of WPHS (They look at him) I am going to tell you a story (silence) It is about the three billygoats gruff (silence) Their names are John, Vic, and Jim. (silence) You are supposed to laugh. This is a funny story. (All laugh) If I am elected I promise to get all G.O. members 50% discounts at Maxels, Dels, the Hotel Senator, and Daddy Michaels.

STUDENT 2: I'm leaving. Meet me by the leak in ALL.

STUDENT 4: Which leak?

SHAW: And furthermore...

PA SYSTEM: (Shaw throws a tantrum and leaves) This is Mr. Youvers. I am happy to interrupt your classes ^{because} I have an important announcement to make. Will the following students please report to the main office IMMEDIATELY. Amilio CarPELLi, Rocco Camino, Antinino Labuta and Morris Schwartz. They have just become National Merit Scholarship Finalists. This concludes the broadcast.

STUDENT 1: (Returns SL) Hi

STUDENT 3: Did you get the job? What is it?

STUDENT 1: Yes. Babysitting.

(Two architects enter, wearing suits. They are carrying blueprints. They look around point to blueprints. Finally they notice audience.)

ARCHITECT 1: (Pointing to audience) Hey, you people, you don't belong here. This isn't the auditorium (points to blueprint) This is the mens' room. (They exit) (Plants scream, leave)

HUNT

(Battram returns in a different jacket. This time seven kids are pushing the projector. They exit as usual)

(The DEVIL walks out from SL. He has horns, tail, fork, and New Rochelle jacket. He goes over to the round table)

NEIL BERSON

DEVIL: Take me to your leader.

STUDENT 5: (Thinks a moment, is confused) Which one? (Devil exits)

(B STUD 6 and G STUD 7 enter from SR holding hands. WADSWORTH follows them)

WADSWORTH: Now young people, let me see your hand holding license.

STUDENT 7: We don't have one.

WADSWORTH: According to art 8, sect 4, paragraph 2 of the 10 foot rule, no students are to hold hands on campus without a license.

(They drop hands and put arms around each other's waist and walk off. WADSWORTH looks in a little pamphlet from pocket, scans it, runs after them.)

CURTAIN

spot on SM UP

Blue TRAVELLER CLOSE

3

TANENBAUM

ACT TWO - THE T-C SCENE

SM 1: G.O. Mess is probably wondering where they've all gone. Well, they've gone to check in at their T-C units. (ad lib)

Let's follow him into the T-C group and see what evidence he can gather.

Blue Traveller
(~~Group~~ opens)

(4)

(Mess walks in S.R. Others are seated. One student has huge shopping bag from which he continually takes things to eat and drink, paying no attention to TC.)

TC: HERB Why were you absent yesterday and where is your note?
Mess: DENNY I had a hangnail.
TC: YOUNG Bring it in tomorrow.

(Group begins to talk)

TC: (screaming) Quiet down! I refuse to scream at you today. (points to large stack of papers) Here are your 12:00 college bulletins from Miss Beverley. Take one as you pass out. We also have some PTA announcements. (TC passes out announcements. Students make paper planes and balls and throw at audience.)

Susie: TAFFY This is positively the last extension of the Red Cross Drive. Will everyone please contribute? (She walks around shaking box. No one contributes. She returns to seat. Students start talking.)

TC: Don't say a word. (Takes folder which unfolds into six parts out of briefcase. Studies chart.) Where's Klotz? Aristotle Klotz!!! Has anyone seen Aristotle Klotz? Doesn't he usually stand next to you,...(Looks at Mess questioningly and snaps fingers)

Mess: My name Jose Jimenez.
TC: Yes, Jimenez. Have you seen Klotz?
Mess: I think Klotz just fell out the window here, sir.
TC: (emphatically) Well, why didn't you say something!!!
Mess: (meekly) Uh, you told us not to talk.
TC: (Drawing big red line through name on folder) I wonder if he bought that school insurance. (Looks at clock) At 12:15 there's a meeting for all TC representatives in the S.A. office. Well, 10 seconds to go,

All Kids: 10,9,8,...1 (skip 4)

TC: All TC representatives may leave now, and don't forget your college bulletins. (Exit all students except Herman.)
OK, the rest of you can go to lunch now. Just a moment Herman, I'd like a word with you.

TC: Herman, what are you planning to do after you graduate high school? ~~Well, I've had all A's since kindergarten!~~

Herman: Well, I've had all A's since kindergarten...

TC: Is that a fact?

Herman: Well, not really. ~~Once last fall I was ten seconds late getting into the locker room after gym, and I didn't have time to take a shower. Consequently I failed HPS for the marking period.~~ ^{2 pated coaches award}

JOHN
ROSENBLUM

TC: Continue.

Herman: I'm captain of the football team, editor of the yearbook, chairman of the debating society, president of the seniors in our TC group, and winner of the Betty Crocker Home maker of Tomorrow award. I've had 800 on all my college boards, and my father is president of ~~the~~ ^{Brown}, so I thought I might try to get into college.

TC: I don't know how to tell you this, Herman, but you're just not college material.

Herman: Are you sure?

TC: I feel qualified to state that. After all I took a forty minute course in guidance last March, and I have read all the major works of Dr. Spock. In addition to all that, I have just received the results of your PKPT, preliminary Kuder preference test. (Takes paper out of briefcase.)

Herman: All right, break it to me gently.

TC: You achieved a score of 69 on the spatial relations part.

Herman: Is that good?

TC: Since the PKPT is scored from a minimum of 67 to a maximum of 69, you had a perfect score.

Herman: Oh yes. I remember that part. That's where I held the ~~test~~ ^{test} book upside down.

TC: Furthermore, according to this test, you want to be an auto-driving instructor.

Herman: No I don't. I want to be a nuclear physicist and smash atoms.

TC: Think big. ~~Be an auto-driving instructor.~~ Think of all the atoms you can smash with that Falcon out there.

Herman: But I don't want to be an auto-driving instructor.

TC: Yes you do. It clearly says so right here. (Points to papaper)

Herman: Where?

TC: Question 835b (reads) Which would you rather do: 1) Eat moth balls; 2) Paint barns; 3) Swing from treetops in a jungle. Since you failed to check any of these, it is perfectly obvious that ~~if~~ you want to be an auto-driving instructor.

Herman: Well, the question didn't specify which jungle.

(Phone rings, Herman leaves, and TC answers phone.)

stage lights out Spot on Desk

Act Two- Page 3

(Stage lights out, spot on TC and phone.)

TC: Hello. Oh, hello Mrs. ~~Shelby~~. Yes, I wanted to talk to you about Paul, too. First of all, why was Paul absent last March? You say he told you it was senior skip month. I see. Did you realize that Paul is failing all of his subjects? Yes, academic lunch, English I-E, and advanced study hall. Furthermore, according to his personality rating sheet, Paul is incompetent, unreliable, immature, selfish, and ~~malicious~~. Consequently, we believe he should consider teaching as a career. You say Paul hates children? That's all right, so do most of our staff. He doesn't want to go to college? Fine, many of our teachers never went to college either. In fact, I think... What do you mean it's none of my business anyway? No, the fact that he is 23 years old is not a good reason for him to quit school and go to work. By the way, did you know that milk is an overrated beverage? (click) Oh well, I guess she isn't interested. (Dials another number) Hello, Mrs. Klotz...

(~~TC~~ ~~and~~ quickly- Curtain)

(S) Grand master entire stage out
very quickly. Draw first travel
Spot on Mae up. Floods up.

(Dark. Spot up, Tiger is seen running across stage, Miss Leight in hot pursuit.)

TIGER: No! No! No!

Pat Gullis

LEIGHT: YES!!! But first let me see your claws. (She shoots him)

MESS: (To S.M.) What is ~~he~~ doing?

S.M.: He's getting his tiger booster.

(Whimpering tiger leaves, followed by triumphant Leight, floods out.)

S.M.: G.O. Mess will probably next show up at the big dance tonight. I wonder if he'll find anything there? (Go to black)

cue 6... first gray opens. kill spot & floods

(Curtain opens revealing a few tables, one with refreshments which has five PTA ladies around it. There are about eight chaperones. Wilson and Wladaver are at SR table facing SL. One couple is dancing. There is one strand of crepe paper to be seen.)

Lohaus

WILSON: Looks like another big turnout/ (sips coffee continually)

Fred Cohen WLADAVER: Zutalors la la la (Carmen) The decorations are very good too, who made them?

WILSON: That's virchully obvious. One of my former students, Roy G. Biv.

(G.O. Mess enters. Haderman, (swinging door key -- thumb in belt, alternating the two) in scout uniform at door. Mess opens notebook, goes over to Wilson.)

Mess: A few weeks ago did you see a girls in a cheerleaders sweater, about five foot two

WLADAVER: (singing) ...eyes of blue, oh what thoses five feet can do.

WILSON: Blonde?

MESS: Yes.

WILSON: Sort of cute?

MESS: Yes

WILSON: Never saw her.

(Mess makes entry in notebook sits down.)

Dobak (couple 21 enters sc)

HADERMAN: Why are you late?

Bill Kastor

BOY 21: We were caught in a traffic jam near the dam.

(GIRL 21 - Sharon Rose)

ELLIS: (in a girl scout uniform) Thats interesting why don't you make a report on it.
Sue Eisenstein

(A baseball player walks in at this point, spikes clicking, goes over to the punch and sticks his foot in it. Leaves.)

Burt Sherry

BOY 22: What was ~~that~~ he doing?

Jill Cowan

GIRL 22: He was spiking the punch.

(Boy 21 gets up starts to leave . Had. makes him sign out)

BOY 21: (mumbling) Name, time, date, ~~determination~~, destination, social security number, draft cart. DRAFT CART!!!

(To PTA lady) What do i need a draft cart for?

LADY: Thats to see if you go to the boys room or the mens room.

(He leaves . Four kids come in wearing college jackets. They sit down and start playing cards.)

Raser

Penn's a drag

COLLEGE 1: Harvard's dull.

Marg. Sperling Antioch no good either

COLL 2: ~~Princeton's a drag.~~

Fran Kel

COLL 3: Cornell's a waste.

steffi

Harvar'ds pull

COLL 4: ~~Dartmouth's no good either.~~

GIRL 22: Who are they?

BOY 22: College Boreds.

(Binotto goes over to the punch table. Picks up a piece of cake, eats it.)

Signe Wirtick

LADY: Get a tray!

Jim Morse

BINOTTO: My straw hats tasted better than that. This cake is terrible. What are you going to do with it?

Jill Cowan

GIRL 22: They'll probably give it to the cafeteria as usual.

LADY: We are expecting to get some other food at any moment.

Wilshire: You'all want to buy some oranges?

(Wilshire walks in with a bag of oranges. Brings them to table and is paid. Walks away. Notices that money is counterfeit and yells.)

MESS: What's the matter?

ROBER WIEDERHORN

WILSHIRE: They paid me in conterfeit money.

MESS: (To lady) Why?

LADY: His oranges are always lemons.

(As wilshire exits, Battram returns, pushing projector followed by four kids. Come in Sl exits SR.)

(Gardner gets up and addresses the three remaining students and boreds.)

RUSS BLOCK

GARDNER: Lets have a square dance. Form two colūmes, half of you in each colūme. (rolls hands) Dowie-d0.

(Apathetic reaction. He sits down) (Girl comes around)

CHRIS GROSS

CIG. GIRL: Cigars , cigarettes, oracle candy.

MESS: I'll have a cigarette.

JIM HORSE

BINOTTO: Smoking is permitted in the telephone booths and corridors adjacent therto.

ED DERNON

BUNNY: In my division smoking is permitted in the elevators.

FUSILLAGE: In my division we use the elevators for intramural wrestling.

JACK ALBANESE

COLA: We hold our intramural wrestling on the roof.

FUSILLAGE: How can they see up M there with all those bits of peper and smoke from the incinerator?

BUNNY: Oh, is that what it is , I thoutht you were making synthetic dandruff up there.

BINOTTO: I was wondering why all the cakes in my cake sale had white icing.

COLA: Actually we channel it downstairs to kill off the poison ivy in Bunny's courtyard.

BINOTTO: Oh, incidentally do you have a lost and found?

BUNNY: Yes.

BINOTTO: I've lost my secretaty, have you found her?

BUNNY: My secretary keeps our ^{L + F} locked up. Even I cant get in.

(MESS taking notes throughout the act hears the passing tone)

PASSING TONE: Beeeeeeeeeeep.

MESS: Could some one tell me how to spell that.

Bill DoraK

HADERMAN: (with thumb in belt swaying) I never could spell and I dont care.

LADY: Excused (everyone leaves SL)

⑦ Blue closes spot up

CURTAIN

(Lone spot on S.M. ~~XXXX~~ is in fron of the curtain and speaks)

S.M.: Well by this time Mess probably has gathered sufficient evidence to try the suspects. The jury will consist of twelve students chosen at random. (S.M. ad libs on the choosing and on the great american tradition of trial by jury.) Let's look in on the courtroom proceedings.

Cue 8 (Curtain opens revealing a courtroom. The jury is twelve hoods. One of these is conspicuously asleep.)

TERRIE ROSENTHAL

CLERK: This session of the fourth divisional court of the un~~XXXX~~chables is now in session. All stand and honor judge James Venal. (all stand, Venal enters.)

VENAL: Be seated, Mr. Mess please read the charges against the defendants.

MESS: I conducted an investigation and found that (takes out notebook, and looks in it) the defendants were all involved in the murder of school spirit in some way.

VENAL: The charges having been heard, will the first witness for the prosti...prosecution please take the stand.

CLERK: Dr. D. Carl Short.

(At this point Battram comes by with two followers.)
(Short comes up)

Short: (clerk holds rather large book in fron of short for swearing in Whats this, a Bible or something?

CLERK: Miles and Pooley, samething. Do you solemnly swear...

SHORT: Not in the presence of ladies.

Sleepy Jurymen: (perking up) Hey! Dere's ladeez ~~MM~~ heah!!!

CLERK: To tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, so help you Gelfand?

SHORT: Darn right!

Steve Sheriff FUDDLE: Tell me all you know about the murder of school spirit.

Mike Borgos SHORT: Well several monthr ago , I met with cookie Fusillage, Terry Noto, Kubla Kola, and Bunny.

FUDDLE: Ah so! I see this has been planned for a L*O*O*O*ng time .

SHORT: At this meeting we hit upon a few ideas to kill school spirit and keep it dead. We wanted to permit smoking only in the telephonebooths and the north TWO patio, rent out the TC offices at lunchtime to relieve the crowded conditions in the auditorium reduce th quantity and quality of food in the cafeteria, channel three lines through the same cash register prevent the statistics classes from placing bets on the races ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ during class time, schedule classes so that student must go 1/4 mile between classes, initiates a student radio station

SHORT: (cont.) at lunchtime to drive the students nuts and put radiators in the S.A. office to melt the ice...and then we hit upon a master plan. E UNUM PLURIBUS -- from one, many.

FUDDLE: Step down. Next witness. Miss Beverly. (Blond, long wool dress) to stand Miss Beverly. One question, what were you *doing* at the time of the murder of school spirit?

(Bettram wks by with projector, this time with no followers.)
(After staring at Betts the trial proceeds.)

Elaine Hemmel Skand

BEVERLY: Our school had five national merit scholarships this year.

FUDDLE: Were you acquainted with school spirit personally?

BEVERLY: Yes. As a matter of fact I filled out eight of the forms necessary for ^{admission} admission to Podunk U. in East Cupcake Illinois.

FUDDLE: Isn't that a lot?

BEVERLY: No. Most colleges require much more: usually they require six application forms, & three housing & forms, an eight by ten photograph a 25,000 word auto biography, all your old dental X-rays, a footprint, and a complete chart locating all your scars giving their names and cause and precise length in yards.

FUDDLE: Oh, just one more question Miss Beverly, what are you doing Friday night.

BEVERLY: & I'll let you know by May twenty fourth.

FUDDLE: Next witness.

(Little Loucks trots in wearing sweatshirt and carrying football. Big Loucks follows.)

FUDDLE: Is it true, Mr. LOX, that in your history classes prerequisite for an & A is 25 pushups? (Looks at father who shakes head no)

No, Mr. Fuddle. No, Im, cracking down. Its 30 this year.

FUDDLE: Do you know anything about the HPS dept. (Looks up. Gets a nod)

Ronnie Green LOX: Yes.

FUDDLE: What?

LOX: (By himself) Well its in unit E

FUDDLE: So?

LOX: (Himself) I just thought you might be interested.

FUDDLE: Step down. Next witness. Mrs Simon Legree.

(Simon tugs up to stand)

(At this point a roll of toilet paper unravels wildly onto the stage)

T.C. O.S.: Hey!

MESS: What's that?

FUDDLE: That's a T.C. calling the roll.

(Simon notices the paper gets a gleam in her eye and runs down to it. She is soon seen winding it back and going off stage.)

FUDDLE: Next witness is the Colonel. (Black takes stand) What do you know about the case?

Barry Hoffman

COLONEL: Fuddle, you're so immature.

FUDDLE: (producing picture) Do you recognize any of the people in this photograph?

COLONEL: No, but a good picture's worth half the battle some say... some say ... some say

Juryman: (who has fallen asleep again wakes and says) eleven sixteenths?

FUDDLE: I'd like to ask you a question ...

COLONEL: AWhat-shun

FUDDLE: A QUES-tion

COLONEL: (stands) Wait a minute, When do we quit Vic?

VIC: (from back of auditorium) Two minutes Colonel.

COLONEL: You're m' boy Vic. (grins)

FUDDLE: Step down

COLONEL: (in stepping down he trips) Catch that pose. (going out he pauses, looks around) Where am I, what am I doin' , I dont know what I'm doin'.

FUDDLE: Sitting bull Custer to the stand.. Custer to the stand, Custer stand. Custers last stand ,get it? ha ha.

(all grimace, Venal moans)

VENAL: Mr. Fuddle your humor is as sick as the students who had lunch in the BII cafeteria yesterday. (mumbling) Last years horsemeat and they call it hamburgers, and cheese the rats wouldnt touch.

Alice Spelling
(Custer walks in now, with big OH on it , tries to pick up the witness stand after fuddle says)

FUDDLE: Custer, take the stand,

Custer: I can't lift it.

FUDDLE: Thank you Sitting Bull . That will be all.

FUDDLE: Next witness. Mrs. Rachael F. Pavlov. (She steps up) Mrs. Pavlov, are you trying to ruin the students' faith by teaching them that nasty evolution stuff.

~~MRS PAVLOV~~

MRS PAVLOV: (Barks) Come now Fuddle, you can think of a better question than that, can't you?

Audrey Zinner

FUDDLE: (Visibly shaking) I'll try Mrs Pavlov. *Don't worry Fuddle. Your motto Luvv*

PAVLOV: Well, come to think of it (looking at him carefully) you're not such a bad specimen after all. In fact, you look something like Chuck. *Would you like to join the honor society?*

FUDDLE: Chuck? Chuck who?

PAVLOV: ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ Chuck Darwin.

FUDDLE: You KNEW Charles Darwin?

PAVLOV: Knew him? I went with him, dummy.

FUDDLE: What ever happened between you two?

PAVLOV: Well, poopsie, my golden retriever bit him one day and he contracted rabies. Now I keep him the closet in the bio lab. He was a fine man. What a bone structure.

FUDDLE: Oh, by the way, how are your dogs, Mrs. Pavlov?

PAVLOV: (Takes shoe off, rubs foot) Well, the

FUDDLE: That's fine

PAVLOV: Bunions hurt a little

FUDDLE: That's enough

PAVLOV: But when it rains

FUDDLE: That will be all, thank you.

PAVLOV: Well, I have to go anyway. I have several sopomores to ingest now

(MISS quietly leaves the scene)

FUDDLE: For my next witness, I call Mr. Abraham Ben Chemistry to the stand. (He gets up) What do you think of this case?

Eddie Bierman

AB: Why is this case different from all other cases?

FUDDLE: Whom do you think is the guilty party?

AB: (Looks in his Handbook of Chem & Phy) Leo Gr, BO FINCH and SP COHN are prime suspects.

FUDDLE: What do you know about LEO GR?

AB: (Looks in book) His doctor has been telling him for a long time to reduce.

FUDDLE: What do you think the murder weapon was?

AB: Probably a Bunsen Burner

PAVLOV: (From her seat) Ah Bunsen! Lovely fellow.

FUDDLE: You knew Bunsen too?

PAVLOV: He was my first flame.

FUDDLE: You may step down Mr. Ben Chemistry. (He looks around for the next witness. Sees a man entering from SR points) Take the stand.

MAN: But...

FUDDLE: Take the stand. (He obeys) What do you know about the case?

MAN: Nothing but...

FUDDLE: Where were you the morning of April 24?

MAN: I don't remember.

FUDDLE: Do you know anyone who might want to kill school spirit?

MAN: No, but...

FUD LE: Well, if you don't know anything, why did you come here?

MAN: Look mister, I'm just a plumber who's come here to fix a leak.

FUD LE: You may step down. Your honor. The prosecution rests.

VENAL: Does the defense have anything to say? (Defense raises hand)
Objection overruled. The jury will now deliberate its verdict.

(The jury members get up. Huddle and return to seats.)

FOREMAN: Your honor, after much thought and consideration, ~~that~~ we cannot reach a verdict.

VENAL: (Is stumped for a moment. Has idea) Wait. We have forgotten the IBM machine.

(Just then G.O. MESS returns with a piece of paper. He confronts the court)

MESS: I have just returned from the IBM machine. It seems that School spirit left a last will and testament. This will explain everything.

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT IS READ BY MESS

this new evidence changes everything.
VENAL: Will the jury please deliberate again.

(They go off in a corner and huddle. Then the projector returns all by itself. It is rope propelled.)

Projector, spot, blue closes

CURTAIN CLOSES

(Spot up on SM. Time passes. He peeks in crack of curtain. More time. He is very nervous. Finally he leaves ~~upon~~, goes behind curtain. Emerges a few minutes later)

STAGE MANAGER: Well, I guess the verdict is yours.

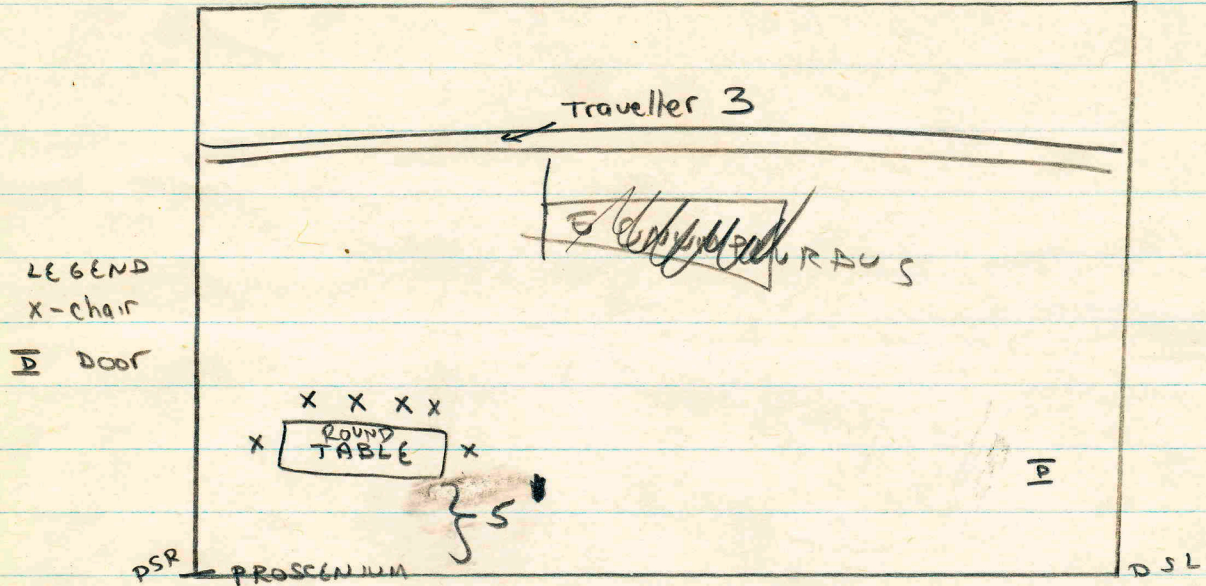
THE END

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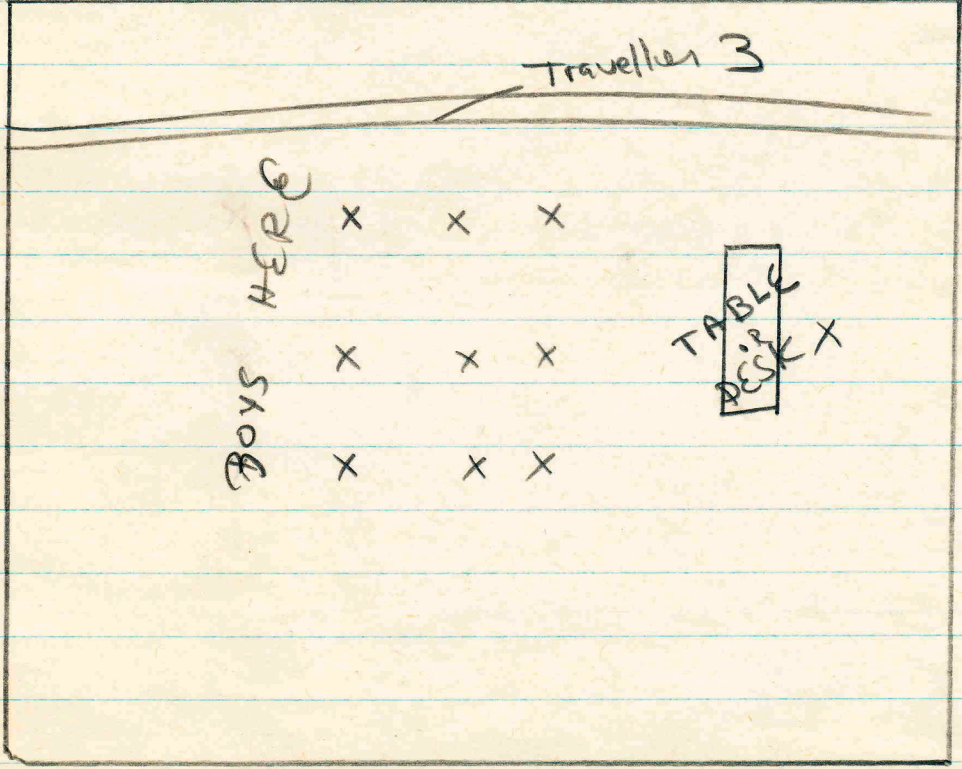
(with a little help
from a few others)

Cue 9
→

USR ACT ONE USL

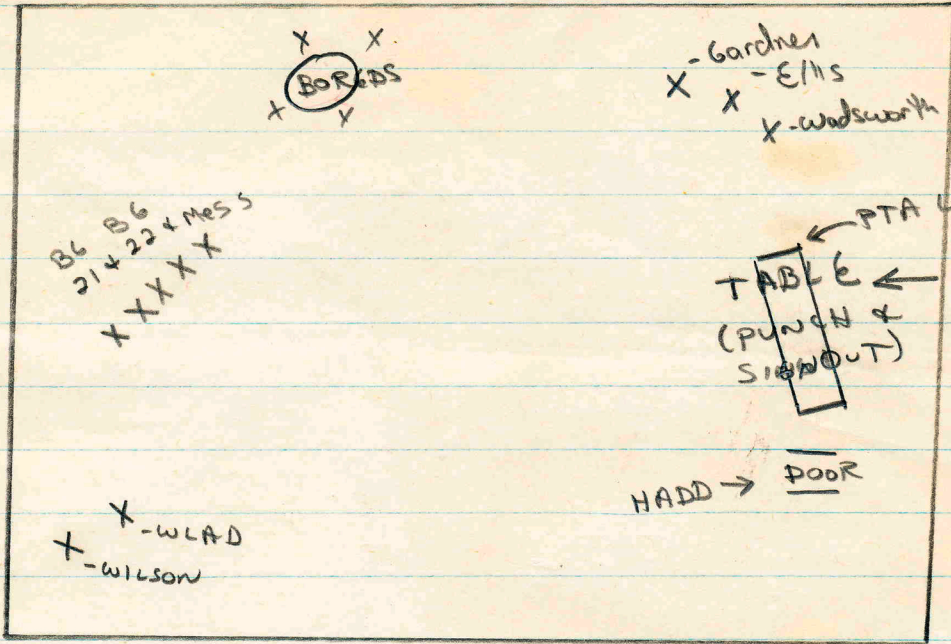


USR ACT TWO USC

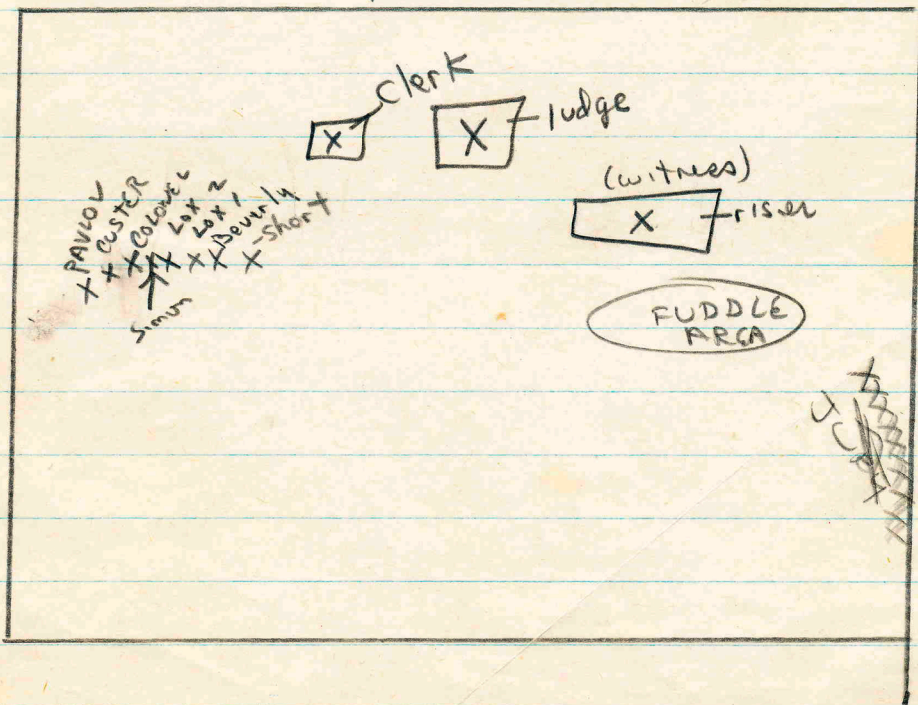


USK

ACT THREE



ACT FOUR



Staging Cues

ACT ONE: stage set with round table DSR. Door 3/4
1st + 3rd travellers + man closed. Border 1 + 2
& all spots on them on full.

start: Spot on Mac Jones (SR apron - patch plug # 9)

cue 1: blue traveller opens. Floods (loft) & Constant # 8 up.

cue 2: Gray traveller 1 is drawn open. Spot on Jones off

cue 3: Blue closes. Spot on SM up.

Act II - start: 9 chairs in a box arrangement with a desk
or table & chair SK.

cue 4: Blue opens. Kill spot.

cue 5: Grandmaster entire stage out quickly. Draw 1st
traveller. Then spot on Mac up & floods up

Act III Start with 14 chairs as shown, etc.

cue 6: First gray opens, kill spot & floods

cue 7: Blue closes. Spot up

Act IV: Set up as shown

cue 8: Open blue kill spot.

cue 9: Pull projector across by rope. Curtain. Spot up

PROPS & Stage junk

1 rectangular table

1 round table

1 desk

numerous chairs (30)

6 risers

microphone (1 vers)

Door

Board

Dimmers 1-12; Stage lights & b1 & b2 spots

13-16;