

**Taylor Made Players, St. Peter's School
Black Tickle
presents**

"Classified"

Cast

Mad scientist.....	Sandra Neville
Annie (Scientist's daughter/janitor).....	Amy Hudson
Joe (Scientist's assistant).....	Sylvia Keefe
Herman Sherman.....	Andrew Ash
Jagger.....	Jordan Holwell
Brad.....	Crystal Keefe
Kennedy.....	Sylvia Keefe
Chantelle.....	Stacy Roberts
Sarah.....	Sandra Neville
Abbie.....	Melissa Dyson

Technical

Gary Keefe

Teacher Advisor

Brenda Roberts

Way back when, in an unnamed place, a scientist and his two assistants discovered a remarkable new potion. Its benefits were unbelievable. All they needed was someone to test the new cologne.....

“Classified”

Scene 1

Janitor: *(On stage sweeping and talking)* I can't believe the millennium is almost here. It seems like only yesterday my father was in the laboratory conducting experiments that were doomed to fail. I can just picture that young man so excited to make a hundred dollars, and we destroyed the promising life of a young man. I can remember the story just like it was yesterday.

(Lights go out.)

Setting: In the street.

(Lights are on left side of stage. Herman comes up on a help wanted sign.)

Herman: What? Help wanted! A hundred dollars! To take part in an experiment? What's an experiment? I heard on the talking box about expert. Look! You got to test some colon. That's the thing for me. I'll try anything for \$100.00. Sure I'll never live long enough to spend 100 dollars. Where do I go to do this test? Got to spruce meself up to do some experimentin'. *(Leaves room. Lights go out. Setting is changed to a science lab. Right side of stage is lighted.)*

Mad. Sci.: Oh we'll be famous, we'll be honored across the globe.

Joe: Yes professor, I been waiting for this moment for years.

Mad Sci.: I'll be invited to give lectures upon top of lectures! Everyone will want to hear me speak!

Joe: We'll be making hundreds of dollars!

Mad Sci.: Hundreds of dollars? We'll have hundreds of thousands of dollars.

Joe: Hundreds of thousands! *(Jumps and grabs professor's hand, goes around in a frantic circle)* We'll be RICH, RICH, RICH.

Mad Sci.: I'll give Marim that big house she wanted.

Annie: But Father I.....

Joe: Yah, and I'll buy me a big talkin' box and phonograph. Then my wife can sit and listen to the new records. Then I can spend more time in the lab with you,

professor, and not listen to her nagging about being here fiddlin' all the time. Annie, what are you going to buy with your money?

Annie: I think we need to keep our perspective.

Mad Sci.: Now my little princess, don't you have any faith in me?

Joe: *(Mumbles from behind)* Now I'm chopped liver. The queen has spoken.

Annie: *(Gives the assistant the look, with her hands on her hips)* Father, are you sure we are ready? I don't think you've thought this through.

Mad Sci.: It's all been taken care of. Joe and I got everything planned. He finished all the details last night.

Annie: That's precisely my concern Father.

(Scene splits back to Herman. Light goes on the left side of the stage. Herman is behind a lit curtain in a tub getting a wash. We see a silhouette of him getting undressed. Singing and humming.)

Herman: Rub a dub dub. I'm getting in the tub. Getting me a scrub. Hum, hum, hum. Money, money, money, I'm going to spend it on my honey.....*(stops)* but first I got to find me a honey. Hum, hum, hum. *(Gets in tub)* Splish splash I was taking a bath, all alone on a Saturday night hummm. I can never remember how that song ends. Oh well, got to get out, get ready for experimentin'. *(On the way out of the tub, he slips on a bar of soap and falls)* Oh slipped on a crack and darn near broke me back. *(Gets dressed, hum. Steps out from behind screen fully dressed. Shaves, puts on his scent and combs his hair, parts it in the middle, ties rope around waist and admires himself in mirror.)* Perfect, perfect specimen. Got to go experimentin'. *(Leaves to the left.)*

(Scene splits back to science lab)

Joe: What are you saying Annie? You think I can't do anything right don't you?

Annie: Need I remind you of how many times you failed in setting up other experiments? What can you possibly tell me to make me think you've done any better this time?

Joe: You wouldn't be here only for your father. You belong home, married, making some man miserable.

Annie: Making a man miserable! I have to spend my time in this lab picking up after you, and covering up for your mistakes.

Joe: My mistakes? Why I otta if you wouldn't a woman, I'd, I'd, I'd.... *(voice rises)*

Mad Sci.: Please! Please let's not waste any more time fighting. We'll never get our experiment done.

Joe: All we need now professor is someone to test the potion: the unique cologne.

Annie: And how are we going to get this individual?

Joe: Got it covered. Got signs up all over town.

Annie: I can imagine what they look like.

(A knock comes on the door.)

Mad Sci.: This is it! Our dream will come true! Bring him in. Let's get started. We'll be rich in no time. *(Answers door.)*

Herman: Is this the right place? This is what it says on the sign.

Annie: I see you got the right place from my PERFECT sign. *(Very snobby to the assistant.)* You did something right. You came up with a goof!

Herman: Who? Me? *(Looks around)*

Mad Sci.: Excuse my daughter, Mr. eh Mr.....

Herman: Sherman. Herman Sherman!

Mad Sci.: Well Mr. Sherman. Would you be ready to start testing our unique cologne?

Herman: What have I got to do? I am still getting \$100.00?

Annie: All he wants is the money, like our other assistant. *(Very arrogant)*

Mad Sci.: Don't worry about the money, all you have to do is splash our cologne all over you.

Herman: Is dat all for \$100.00? Now if I did that twice would I get \$200?

Annie: Shouldn't we ask if he's got any allergies? (*Very snobby*)

Herman: Got no allergies, but I got a brother you can have and you can have him now so I don't have to share my \$100.

Mad Sci.: (*goes and gets bottle of cologne*) Now this new potion is dynamite. After this experiment, we should be able to sell this to everybody. This potion will make men younger. It will take years off your life.

Herman: Sounds interesting. Where's my money?

Mad Sci.: We'll get to that! Now this potion - only put it on in small amounts because it is very powerful.

Herman: Show me the money!

Joe: I need a smoke! Wish I had a cigarette.

Annie: Give him his money, get the potion on him and get him out of here. (*Very snobby*)

(*Scientist gives him \$100 and he pokes it way down in his pocket. Annie, Joe and the Mad scientist put on goggles and step back.*)

Herman: So I need some of that?

Mad Sci.: No, no don't worry, this is our safety procedure for being a scientist.

Herman: Okay, let's go!

Mad Sci.: Now, only spray a small lot on your hand and dab it here and there (*shows him*). Tell me if it starts to tingle.

(*Joe takes a nicotine fit.*)

Herman: (*begins to spray*) Like this? Smells good. (*Goes crazy spraying the bottle*)

(*Joe begins to light up a smoke.*)

Mad Sci.: Don't light that! Noooooo! BANG! (*Explosion sound*)

(*Lights go out, then comes back on; everyone is dirty.*)

Annie: (*Very frantic*) Told you, you could not do anything right! Now look what you've

got us into! Darn cigarettes! We'll never be famous.

Mad Sci.: Look at the poor man, he's done for now! We've got to get this cleaned up. What will we do with him? I know! Let's get rid of him. Throw his corpse down in the basement and I guess we will terminate this lab. We can never let anyone know what has gone on here.

Annie: I knew it was too good to be true! My father will never have any success as long as you're here.

(Scene closes and lights fade. Music "The End of the World As We Know It" by Great Big Sea.)

Scene 2

(Young people are decorating the school gym for the millennium dance)

Jagger: Oh, I can't wait for tonight, party, party. *(Gives a little wiggle)*

Abbie: I wonder can we sneak a little Jack Daniels in here tonight? *(Sees the janitor stumble across)* I mean, that's if his parents let him come here.

Kennedy: Would you keep your mouth shut? Do some work would ya, we'll never be ready for tonight.

Sarah: Abbie, you got the biggest mouth in town. One of these days it's going to get you and us in big trouble. Use some of your mouth power to blow up another balloon.

Jagger: Speaking of trouble, I almost got into trouble the other day.

Sarah: How did you manage to do that?

Jagger: The janitor almost caught me going into the basement. Why don't she let us go down there?

Kennedy: Jagger, you'd trip over your own feet down there! Here, quit fooling around and blow up some balloons.

Chantelle: I'm tired of listening to you bunch gabbing all day. I'm putting on some music. *(Puts on music, dances in tune while putting up decorations)* Who's going to be our DJ tonight?

Jagger: *(Puts up shirt collar)* I'm your man, babe. *(Sings Stompin Tom Connor song.)*

There was a guy from PEI they used to call potatoes
He had two boys and a little girl, two spuds and one tomato.
He used to run around Lumetin, boy didn't he get hungry,
Ketchup drips all over the chips, way down in ketchup country.
Big size French fries, boy did they love potatoes
Dress them up in Heinz Ketchup, ketchup loves potatoes.

All: *(Throws paper at him)* Boo, boo.

Abbie: Kennedy, do you have any extra balloons or streamers?

Kennedy: No. Eh boys, this is your excuse to go down to the basement, check it out and get us streamers and balloons.

Jagger: Right on! We are on it! Let's go! *(The guys are already out through the door.)*

(Boys go to the basement and when they get there, they find boxes piled high in the air. They begin moving the boxes which tumble down making a noise. They move the boxes and find Herman behind them.)

Guys: What in tarnation is this?

Brad: Look what we found!

Jagger: Oh...h...h..h.

Brad: Is it alive? *(Kicks it)*

Jagger: How did this thing get in our school basement?

Brad: I know one thing, it sure stinks!

Jagger: *(Sends Brad up with the boxes)* Brad! Take these boxes to the girls and tell them we are down here cleaning up this mess. Don't tell them what we found because they will freak.

Brad: Okay. *(Takes boxes and runs upstairs. Girls are talking as they blow up balloons)*

Chantelle: I wish they'd hurry up. We need this stuff now.

Abbie: Chantelle, do you want the material or do you want Jagger back to spend more time with him?

Chantelle: Well, he is good looking. Do you think I have a chance?

Sarah: Why not, he seems to like you.

Kennedy: Maybe tonight is your night. After all it is New Year's.

Abbie: For goodness sake someone go look for the guys. We'll never get finished. If we don't get this place decorated there will be no party tonight.

(Chantelle goes to the door. She meets Brad with boxes.)

Brad: Chantelle, you're just in time to take this box.

Abbie: Hey Brad, what was that loud bang? Can't afford for anyone to get hurt close to New Year's.

Brad: Well ah.....ah.....Jagger is so clumsy he tripped in the boxes and knocked many of them down. Now we have to clean up the mess.

Abbie: Well Brad, we are almost finished, so we'll clean up and you guys can clean up after the klutz and go on home. We'll see you all tonight.

(Brad returns to basement.)

Jagger: Brad, do you know what we got here? I think it is what the janitor has been keeping from us. *(In a low voice)* A dead person!

Brad: What the heck! No, it can't be.

Jagger: Well, we gotta do something. Let's take him home and see what we can do. I really don't want to stay here any longer. God knows what else the janitor is hiding.

Brad: Hey, wait a minute, he's not coming to my house, my parents are having a dinner party.

Jagger: Well, I guess it's my house or he stays here. Give me a hand will ya!

(Brad passes Jagger an old sheet off the floor to wrap him in. Brad and Jagger carry him off. He's heavy.)

Jagger: Come on wimp, let's get out of here.

(Scene closes and lights fade. Music "The End of the World As We Know It" by Great Big Sea.)

Scene 3

(At Jagger's house)

Jagger: I hope no one comes home now. We've got to do something with him. What do you suppose?

Brad: It was your bright idea, but I know one thing, he sure stinks! *(Puts his finger on his nose.)*

Jagger: Okay, let's run some water to clean him up. Maybe then we'll figure out who or what he is.

Brad: I'm not touching him!

Jagger: Come on, be a sport. We'll frame that janitor, the old thing! *(They both start for the bathroom. Brad stops to the shelf, takes rubber gloves, Javex, Ajax and Mr. Clean.)* Boy, you could try and help me. I swear it weighs a ton. *(They take him behind the screen and put him in the tub. They pour in Javex, Ajax etc. to clean him up.)*

Boys: *(As they scrub)* Oou, yuk, it is like glue. Yeh! He's gross. He's not fit for man, woman or beast.

(Both guys turn to take a breath, when they turn around he is sitting up in the tub. Both boys come out front of scene running in terror. They bump into each other and are really scared.)

Brad: Go in, see!

Jagger: What! Why me?

Brad: You had the bright idea!

Jagger: Ya, so what are we going to do?

Brad: Look! Look at him!

Jagger: No, I'm really afraid.

Brad: You wimp!

Jagger: Let's both go, we've got to go in and get rid of this mess.

(They both slowly return behind the curtain.)

Herman: Where am I? What's happening here?

Brad: What did you say?

Jagger: Quiet, listen to him. Look at him, he looks quite normal.

Herman: Money, where's my money? I gotta have it. *(Takes money out of his pocket.)*

Brad: What's your name?

Herman: Ah.....ah.....Sherman, Herman Sherman.

Jagger: What happened to you?

Herman: *(Rubs his head, thinking)* Well, this \$100 bill, I got paid for doing an expert-ment.

Jagger: You must mean an experiment.

(Brad and Jagger take him out of the tub and dry him off. Go out to a room. Brad helps him on with a robe. Jagger/Brad fix him up in the living room.)

Herman: Heh! Could be, yeh, you got it!

Brad: What kind of experiment?

Herman: I had to try out some unique colon and got this \$100 for it.

Brad: So how did you get yourself in this mess?

Herman: Boy, I was in the lab, because I was hard up for cash. Things went wrong I think. Two assistants and a scientist were there. They let me try some unique colon for \$100, then that's all I remember.

Brad: The colon did this?

Herman: No, I think the assistant had a cigarette and it blew up, but that's all I remember.

Jagger: *(looks at Brad)* Gotta get a shower. Gotta get to the dance.

Herman: Dance! A barn dance? (*Jumps up stomping his foot*)

Brad: No, no, a New Year's Dance, the millennium!

Herman: A million dollars!!!

Brad: No, No, the year 2000, the New Year's ball!!!

(Jagger comes back)

Jagger: Ready. Here put this on. (*He dresses*)

Herman: Wow! It feels like these are falling off me, big enough for three people.

Brad: Just the style for the 90's.

(Phone rings)

Herman: (*Looks at phone really strange*) What is that noise?

Jagger: A phone, boy, don't you know?

Herman: Never heard of it before. Where did you get that?

(Brad tells a short story about the invention of the telephone)

Herman: Okay, I think I understand.

Jagger: (*Talks to girls, tells them they'll be there soon*) Yes Chantelle, we'll be right there. Wait till you see our surprise. (*Three boys leave for dance, turning off the light switch on his way.*)

Herman: How did you do that?

Brad: You know boy, it's a light. You know these things in the ceiling. We turn them off with the switch on the wall.

Herman: All we ever used was candles at home.

(Scene closes and lights fade. Same music plays)

Scene 4

(At the New Year's Eve Ball. Boys walk in and girls greet them)

Chantelle: Hi guys, who's your friend? I don't believe we've been properly introduced. *(She comes over and puts her arm around his shoulder)*

Jagger: Oh!..Ah!...this is my cousin Her.....ah....Herm.....Herm!

Abbie: I don't believe I've seen you around before. So, where are you from?

Herman: Ask them, they picked me up. *(Girls look awkward)*

(Janitor lurks in the background and sees Herman come in. She is surprised to see Herman. Chantelle grabs Herman by the arm and pulls him out to the dance floor. Music: "Gettin Jiggy With It" is playing in the background.)

Janitor: *(Peeking out through the side. Crosses herself)* Bless my soul!

(Herman is on the dance floor dancing like someone in the 1900's. Chantelle is trying to get his attention, to dance with her. Boys and girls come over and begin to dance like Herman.)

Chantelle: Guys what are you doing? You're embarrassing the heck out of me!

Jagger: Look! Don't you watch TV at all? Come on, get with it!!

Chantelle: *(joins in)* After all it is New Years.

(Janitor is over to one side, trying to get Herman's attention, trying to lure him away from everyone)

DJ: ONLY FIVE MINUTES TILL THE YEAR 2000!!!!

Kennedy: Come on guys, let's enjoy the last five minutes of 1999!!

(Everyone gets out on the floor. Herman stays behind. Janitor comes over and asks Herman if she can have a word with him.)

Janitor: Herman! Herman! Can you come here for just a minute?

Herman: Well.....*(Looks at crowd)* Yeh!

Janitor: You probably don't recognize me, after all it has been years.

Herman: I'm sorry, what do you mean?

Janitor: Years ago you came to my father's laboratory.

Herman: How do you know?

Janitor: I was there, I was the scientist's daughter.

Herman: It's you! I can't believe it!!

Janitor: I'm sorry. I tried to stop them. I told them it was a bad idea. I was against it from the beginning.

Herman: Calm down! Calm down! Everything's okay. Don't worry about me. I'm fine. I've kinda gotten used to this new life style, and besides, I got a lady friend over there. So, if you don't mind, I'll be gettin' back to my business.

Janitor: So we can forget all about this?

Herman: Your secret is safe with me.

(Shake hands, countdown starts and Herman runs across the stage to cuddle up with Chantelle. Janitor comes over at the end and gives him a big hug. Curtains close)