

**Grade 9 Class, St. Michael's School
Happy Valley-Goose Bay
presents**

“Looking Back and Ahead”

Cast

| | |
|---------------------|---------------------|
| Glert..... | Kate Miller |
| Opar..... | Samantha Pike |
| Reporter 1..... | Travis Ivany |
| Reporter 2..... | Jason Oliver |
| Kris Hynes..... | Scott Gregory |
| Shawn Dawson..... | Randy Kemugsiak |
| Jenny Goulding..... | Mary Anne MacDonald |
| Karla Abbass..... | Lesley Miles |
| Richelle Payne..... | Eva Guerin |
| Jenny Oldford..... | Courtney Kennington |
| Jane Burden..... | Amy Martin |
| Alison Hewlett..... | |

Lights and Sound

Jeremy Moss

Teacher Advisors

Mary Abbass
Leo Abbass

The play deals with two aliens arriving on earth during a 1999 New Year's Eve party. They are looking for information about earthlings and the year 2000. They decide to use their “teleporters” to look back in time to other New Year's eve parties to explore the differences that may have taken place in the last 100 years.

“Looking Back and Ahead”

ALIENS

(Glert and Opar, two aliens, fall to earth, landing in a ditch outside a window, in the year 1999. they look through the window at people partying. They wonder why the people are so excited for the year 2000)

Glert: I can't believe you forgot our invisibility auras, Opar. If we get spotted, Kjak will kill us! And then I'll kill you!

Opar:if the humans don't first. Strange place, this earth.....

Glert: I know, but we're not to question Kjak. He gives us orders and we listen.

Opar: Kjak is foolish! If he wants to know about these humans so much, why doesn't he go chasing them around the galaxy? I haven't been able to have a decent night's sleep in weeks!

Glert: Opar, why don't you just stall time to get some more sleep? Besides, I've had less sleep than you have. I've had both night and day watch while you sit down and flip through those stupid books all day long.

Opar: They are informational you twit! He said to try and find information on why they're all so excited about the year 2000, Glert. Quit whining. Besides, you're getting a promotion when we get back, I'm not.

Glert: Opar.... ..

Opar: What do we want from these worthless humans, any ways? We have our duplicators for our resources; we obviously have a higher state of technology if they don't even use their planets for vacations.....

Glert: Jupiter is a fun place to go to.

Opar: Exactly. And if they use wars, violence to resolve their problems, then how smart can they be? What can we want from them? This is pointless. You stay here in this dirty ditch, spying at these weird creatures through this window. I'm leaving.
(Walks off, then a scream and crash is heard)

Glert: What are you doing, you klutzy creature? You're going to get us caught!

Opar: *(Walks back in, rubbing her head and holding a plastic ball the size of her fully*

opened hand) I fell but look, I found a candy! See the swirls? It's different flavors! (Starts chewing on it) Not at all tasty though.....

Glert: *(Smacks her upside the head) pay attention! Look, we're not learning anything here. Let's use our teleporters to see if we can find out. Opar, zap us to 1910's.*

Opar: *Okay! (Hauls out a remote-type thing and starts pressing buttons. Lights out. Lights come back on, and they're at the same place they were before, but the 1910's people are standing/sitting around listening to music.) here we are.*

REPORTERS 1910's

Reporter 1: 1912 - Titanic sank

Reporter 2: 1914 - World War I started

Reporter 1: 1917 - NHL was organized

Reporter 2: World War I ended

1910's

GROUP 1

Boy 1: I cannot believe women can vote in the United States. Soon it will be the same in Canada. A woman's place is in the kitchen with a broom and a child.

Girl 1: Why do you think that? Women are humans just like men. I believe your mother would not approve of what you just said. Neither do I.

(Girl turns around and walks to the refreshment table. Boy follows trying to apologize)

GROUP 2

Boy 2: I would like to invite you and your family over to dinner after the holidays.

Girl 2: I will have to discuss this with my parents. Once I have gotten an answer I will send someone with a message to you.

(They continue to talk)

GROUP 3

Girl 3 & 4: I just adore your new dress!

Girl 5: Thank you! (*Showing off a bit*) I received it from my mother and father for Christmas.

Girl 6: She what she (*Girl 7*) is wearing. I have not worn a dress like that since the war.

(*Girl 7 is standing alone by the punch bowl not talking to anyone*)

GROUP 4

Boy 3: I am glad I was not old enough to fight in the war.

Boy 4: Me too, I lost a brother and uncle in the war.

Boy 5: We will not have to worry about going off to war. They said this was the war to end all wars.

Boy 3: Thank goodness.

ALIENS

Opar: I told you these people are horrible! Look, sexism!

Glert: They're evolving, Opar. We went through this kind of stuff too. Next are the 1920's.

REPORTERS 1920's

Reporter 1: 1920 - NFL organized

Reporter 2: 1923 - Television invented

Reporter 1: 1927 - Frozen foods invented

Reporter 2: 1929 - International stock market crashed

1920's

GROUP 1

Boy 1: Did you see the new silent movie that came out?

Girl 1: Yes. Do you think that there will ever be a movie with sound?

Boy 1: Maybe someday. It will be a while before color is installed though.

GROUP 2

Girl 2: Wasn't last night's radio program interesting?

Boy 2: Yes, I didn't know quite what was going to happen until the end.

Girl 2: Neither did I.

Boy 2: I believe next week is a continuous series that lasts at least three days.

GROUP 3

Girl 3: Did you hear, women can vote now in Canada.

Girl 4: I can't wait until I'm eighteen so I can vote.

Girl 5: Well, if someone were to nominate me, I would run for office.

Girl 6: If you run for office, I will vote for you.

Girl 7: Yeah, me too.

GROUP 4

Boy 3: My dad is thinking of getting a new Ford.

Boy 4: We already got one, last week.

Boy 5: We got one a month ago.

Boy 3: You are so lucky!

ALIENS

Opar: Movies with no color or sound? Why are they so excited? We have color, sounds, 3D effects.....

Glert: Must you always question them? It was in the past! Let's go on to the 30's.....

REPORTERS 1930's

Reporter 1: 1930 - Great Depression

Reporter 2: 1934 - Famous gangsters Bonny and Clyde killed in police chase

Reporter 1: 1935 - Fluorescent light invented

Reporter 2: 1937 - Contraceptives were legalized

Reporter 1: 1939 - Jet engine aircraft invented

Reporter 2: 1939 - World War II started

1930's

Father: More job cutsI can't take this. Our family has to work hard enough to survive as it is. And now many men, including me, are without jobs!

Mother: Well maybe if you send that letter to the government.....

Father: You know that won't be enough. We might do fine for a week at the most but if this keeps up, we'll have to keep asking the government for money which will make us looklike....I can't even imagine what kind of people that would make us. BEGGARS doesn't even begin to describe it.

Mother: Well what do we do, then? Do we stay like this with no money and barely enough to keep ourselves fed let alone our son? Heaven knows we can't just survive on pride. We'll just end up rotting here like our crops. And right now, I couldn't care less about dying with honor. Sometimes it's okay to ask for help and why won't you realize it.

Father: I.....don't know. For once in my life I just don't know how to handle this.

Son: Daddy I'm hungry.

ALIENS

Glert: Those poor, poor people.....

Opar: Yeah. That depression looks depressing. (*Glert looks at him funny*) 40's here we come!

REPORTERS 1940's

Reporter 1: 1945 - World's first atomic bombs dropped on Japan

Reporter 2: 1945 - World War II ended

Reporter 1: 1947 - Jackie Robinson was the first African-American baseball player to play in the Major league

Reporter 2: 1947 - Polaroid land camera invented

Reporter 1: 1948 - Israel became an independent state

1940's

GROUP 1

Girl 1: I hate this war.

Girl 2: I know what you mean. I am so tired of having to make room for "war activities". I do not have a social life anymore.

Girl 3: I know how you feel. It seems as if all the handsome boys are gone to war, and there isn't enough left to go around. *(They all laugh at her attempt to lighten the mood)*

GROUP 2

(Group 2 is talking about the war and the gold flag hanging in a friend's window)

Boy 1: Did you see the gold star hanging in Jim's window?

Boy 2: Yes, I saw it. I can't believe his father died.

Boy 3: I do not know what I would do if my father or brothers died.

Boy 2: I am glad I am too young to enroll, but I wish the war would end so we would not have to live our lives in fear. What will happen to us?

Boy 4: *(Looks up sadly)* I will never forget the day we got the news about Sam. I still think that one day he will show up on the porch as if nothing happened.....
(jumping up) I hate it all! I hate all of this...hatred. *(Looks down to the ground)*

GROUP 3

(Group 3 is talking about a family getting a new TV)

- Girl 5:** Did you know Mary-Sue's family got a new television?
- Girl 6:** Yes, she told me about it the other day.
- Boy 5:** I do not think anyone should get a new television, if you have money to spend you should buy war bonds.
- Girl 7:** I agree with you. We should all do our part to help in the war.
- Girl 5:** Mary-Sue says she does not have to help because none of her family is in the war.
- Boy 5:** I think she is wrong. It does not matter if the soldiers are in your family, we have to remember that the soldiers gave up their lives to fight and they gave them up for us. We should do all we can to help them return.

ALIENS

- Opar:** Why a gold star?
- Gler:** To commemorate the soldiers for dying in the war. Gold is very sacred here, so I guess that's why they chose it.
- Opar:** They shouldn't need to have gold stars! They shouldn't have been fighting in the first place! These people are beyond stupid!
- Gler:** *(Sighs)* C'mon, the 50's are next.

REPORTERS 1950's

- Reporter 2:** 1950 - President John F. Kennedy announced space race against Russia.
- Reporter 1:** 1952 - Evita Peron dies of cancer at the age of 33
- Reporter 2:** 1953 - Korean War starts
- Reporter 1:** 1954 - Marilyn Monroe married famous baseball player Joe Dimaggio
- 1950's

GROUP 1

(Group 1 is a group of girls who are talking about Jerry Lee Lewis)

Girl 1: I wish I could be Mrs. Jerry Lee Lewis. He is sooooo hot.

Girl 2: But he already has a wife.....

Girl 1: Well if she died or something....

Girl 3: Well, you could never be his wife, none of us could....

Girl 4: Why not?

Girl 3: Because we are not related to him and we are all too old, he only goes for 13 year olds. *(They all laugh)*

GROUP 2

(Group 2 is a couple, the guy is asking the girl to a sock hop. She is sitting alone watching group 3)

Boy 1: Hi Sandy.

Girl 5: Hey.

Boy 1: Hum, would you like to come to the sock hop with me next week?

Girl 5: I'd love to. Oh I can't. My friends say I should only see guys who are not on the track team.

Boy 1: Oh..okay. I was just thinking you might like to go. *(He walks away leaving Sandy sitting alone still watching the cool crowd)*

GROUP 3

(Group 3 is talking about the car race planned against their opposing school.)

Boy 2: I can't wait until Saturday for the big race. *(He nudges his friend standing next to him)*

Boy 3: I can't either. We are going to cream them....are you going to drive Lightnin'?

Kenny?

Boy 4: You know I am. *(He pulls his girlfriend into his arms)* as long as my baby's there to kiss me good luck!

Girl 6: Yeah, Michelle and me will be there, hey Michelle.

Girl 7: You know it. I would never miss a race like this one. Besides I get to be with you....*(she looks at her boyfriend next to her.)*

Boy 5: You better believe it, Cutie.

ALIENS

Opar: He married his 13 year old cousin.....

Glert: That's too young to marry, we have to be 300,000 years old before our assigned first date.

Opar: Well, this is boring...I am starting to understand why 2000 is such a big deal, if I lived this lifetime, I'd kill myself with a fork. Maybe the 60's are more exciting.

REPORTERS 1960's

Reporter 1: 1962 - Marilyn Monroe dies of drug overdose

Reporter 2: 1963 - Valentine Tereshkova was first woman in space

Reporter 1: 1963 - John F. Kennedy was assassinated

Reporter 2: 1967 - Martin Luther King was assassinated

1960

GROUP 1

(Couple one is leaning against wall, guy's arm around girl while they talk)

Boy 1: Trippy beads, baby!

Girl 1: *(Smiles)* Thanks ! I made it myself. But don't worry, there's no CFC's in them.

Boy 1: Right on. Did you go to Woodstock?

Girl 1: Nah, I was on the bus with the rainbow Children trying to save the whales and make world peace.

Boy 1: Groovy baby!

Girl 1: Wish I could have been there, though! I mean Jimi Hendrix! That dude's a whiz on his guitar! And Jim Morrison! He's such a shaggy guy!

Boy 1: I heard he's a loser. Did you know he beats on his girlfriends?

GROUP 2

(Girls standing around, talking about stuff)

Girl 2: So, what do you think about the whole landing on the moon deal?

Girl 3: It's psychedelic! Hey, do you think we'll be able to live on the moon someday?

Girl 2: Totally! If we're landing on the moon now, soon enough they'll be sending people out to clean the air and stuff! We'll be there before the 80's.

Girl 3: Killer! *(Girl 3 and 4 walk over)*

Girl 4: Oh God, check out the stiff! *(Points to a girl wearing a Sunday dress, sitting on her own)*

Girl 2: Yeah, I know. *(To girl 3)* Hey, cool gear!

Girl 3: Thanks dude! My mom flipped when she saw I tie-dyed my new clothes, but c'mon. Oh well. She'll get over it.

Girl 4: Yeah man. Why are adults always so square? *(All girls shrug)*

GROUP 3

(The boys are sitting on a couch, staring at the ceiling. They're stoned.)

Boy 2: Oh man.....Hey, check it out! That cloud looks like a rubber ducky!

Boy 3: Dude, we're inside.

Boy 2: Oh right....is that stucco?

Boy 3: Nah man. I think it's chip dip.

Boy 2: What the heck is chip dip doing on the ceiling, man? (*Opar and Glert quarreling outside*)

Boy 3: Must be some messy eaters around here..hey dude, check it out! There's an alien dude outside the window. (*They all look out the window. Glert and Opar duck*)

Boy 2: Jeez man. That's a tree, I think. (*they crack up laughing*)

ALIENS

Glert: I told you we would need our invisibility auras. I can't believe you're as immature as you are!

Opar: It wasn't my fault that you were rushing me! It's a good thing those guys were stoned. Look, let's just goo to the next decades and try to be more careful.

REPORTERS 1970's

Reporter 1: 1971 - Apollo 13 disaster

Reporter 2: 1971 - Beatles broke up

Reporter 1: 1972 - Coca-Cola recalled 3 million cans because lids were found contaminated

Reporter 2: 1977 - Saturday Night Fever comes out, it has the whole country dancing to a disco beat.

Reporter 1: 1978 - First "test tube" baby was born to a British couple

Reporter 2: 1979 - Pope John Paul II was the first pope to set foot on American soil

1970's

GROUP 1

(*Group one is a group of girls who are talking about the latest music and movies.*)

Girl 1: Have you heard the Bee Gee's new song?

Girl 2: Yeah, it's okay, I guess. But I think that Stevie Wonder is better.

Girl 3: They're both good, but have you seen Jaws 2?

Girl 4: It was good but it doesn't beat Saturday Night Fever. John Travolta is so cute.

Girl 1: He did look good in his three piece suit.....

GROUP 2

(In a corner. They are the "out" crowd. They are discussing the latest news.)

Boy 1: Gay liberation, can you believe that?

Girl 5: *(Looks puzzled)* What? You are allowed to be happy? I didn't know there was a problem to begin with....

Girl 6: No, he means, gay as in you like someone of the same sex.....

Boy 2: I've never heard of that, are you sure?

Boy 1: yeah, of course, but I can't imagine liking another guy..

GROUP 3

(Planning their own party after this party.)

Boy 3: Hey, you wanna have a party at my place after this? We could smoke some dope.

Boy 4: Cool, I'll be there.

Girl 7: Sure, how 'bout you Jeff?

Boy 5: I'll come, but I'm not up for smoking tonight...

Boy 3: Cool....

ALIENS

Opar: The Beatles broke up? How could a bunch of insects break apart? And even if they could, then why would humans care?

Glert: Stupid! They're musicians!

Opar: Bugs play instruments? (*Glert whams him upside the head*)

Glert: The 1980's should be next.....

REPORTERS 1980's

Reporter 1: 1981 - Prince Charles and Lady Diana were married

Reporter 2: 1984 - Madonna emerges as a megastar

Reporter 1: 1986 - Challenger space shuttle disaster

Reporter 2: 1987 - Stock market crashes

Reporter 1: 1989 - Ripped jeans craze

Reporter 2: 1989 - After Batman movie came out there was a Batman craze called "Batmania"

1980's

GROUP 1

(Three guys walk onto stage, looking nervously at the side they came from. They all look at each other, then calm down.)

Boy 1: Nifty job we did on the school, huh? (*Smiles*)

Boy 2: Yep! No better thing to do on a New Year's Eve than "decorate" the school's walls! (*They laugh and high five*)

Boy 3: Down with Yuppies! Anarchy for all! (*Jumps up on a block and starts singing "Anarchy in the UK" by the Sex Pistols. He jumps down and they all laugh together.*) Hey Red, are you headed for the Sex Pistols concert tonight?

Boy 2: I wouldn't miss it! New Year's concert? I'd say it'll be awesome! What about you, Kane?

Boy 1: I dunno, Red. I mean, It'd be most totally mint to hang with you dudes, but Rona has been asking me for the past week straight if I'd be at the party.

Boy 3: Ah! (*Chanting*) Kane's gonna get some booty! Kane's gonna get some booty!

Boy 1: I didn't say I'd go, though Spike. I mean, if it's Candy's party, then there'll be nothing there but preppies. Besides, one chick's just like the other. Always naggin' you to go see the Madonna concert, or a stupid movie like Rocky V. One was bad enough! Forget all that. *(Puts his arms around their shoulders)* Might drop by later on though.....*(they all laugh, saying "Uh huh," "Yeah right" "Sure Kane" etc.)*

Boy 2: Gag me with a spoon! It's sad cause it's true. So we're all going then? Jump into the car and let's go! We've got a concert to crash! *(They all run out singing "Pretty Vacant")*

GROUP 2

(Three girls are sitting down, watching a TV screen aside from two. They are leaning against the wall talking)

Girl 1: (W) I could have said yes and gone with Kane when he asked me to go to the Sex Pistols concert tonight with him, but noooo.....

Girl 2: (W) Rona.....

Girl 1: (W) I have to suit around here at Prep City., watching The Goonies, just so you wouldn't have a nervo at me, Bridget! Do you see what si wrong with this picture?

Girl 2: (W) RONA! If you really don't want to be here, we can go to the concert.

Girl 1: *(jumps up)* You've got tickets to the Sex Pistols?

(Girls 3, 4 and 5 hush girls 1 and 2)

Girl 2: No.....*(Shrinks)* Grace Jones.

Girl 1: Grace Jones? *(Flinging her arms in the air and starts to walk off)*

Girl 2: Where are you going?

Girl 1: *(stops and turns around)* I'm going to find Kane, Red and Spike. You can stay here if you want, I don't care. Either way, I'm going. Hey, I think they're watching The Breakfast Club next!

Girl 2: Oh god! Wait up! *(Runs off with her)*

GROUP 3

(Girl 6 is sitting on couch with Boy 5, flirting with him. Girl 7, a nerdy girl is watching Boy 4 from a distance. Boy 4 sits down next to Girl 6 on the couch.)

Boy 4: Hi Jada.

Girl 6: *(Rolls her eyes and looks at him.)* Hello Marty. *(Looks back at Boy 5 and they start talking again.)*

Boy 4: So, what kind of stuff did you guys get for Christmas? My dad got ma some more ants for my ant farm. The last ones died when they all got out and they started eating the Christmas dinner. Right in front of our guests! *(Pauses, noticing they're not listening)* What did you guys think of Rocky V? Did you go see it? I thought it was great! That Sylvester Stallone is one cool dude!

Girl 6: We don't care Marty.....

Boy 4: Well, what about Princess Diana's and Prince Charles' new baby? It sure looks a lot like Prince Charles.

Boy 5: We don't care, Marty....

Boy 4: Uh, Prince's new video? Margaret Thatcher's new hair colour? I say she looks very nice as a red head...

Boy 5/Girl 6: WE DON'T CARE MARTY!!!

Boy 5: Look, if you want to be with your little newscaster here, fine. I'm leaving. *(Gets up and walks away)*

Girl 6: Sonny, no! Don't go! *(Turns to boy 4) the nerve of some guys! (Gets up and walks after Boy 5. Boy 4 is left sitting by himself, when Girl 7 fixes her hair and smiles, then walks over to Boy 4)*

Girl 7: Hi Marty. Did you see the Madonna concert on TV?

Boy 4: I don't care, Alice.

Girl 7: Oh...sorry...*(Walks away, head hanging)*

Boy 4: The nerve of some girls! *(Walks away)*

ALIENS

- Opar:** They sure did dress funny back then. Why?
- Glert:** It was considered rebellion. Successful people, who they called yuppies, were outcasts.
- Opar:** Well, that makes sense. Wouldn't they want money?
- Glert:** Humans have this tendency to never be able to make up their minds. It's a habit of theirs.
- Opar:** Oh well....so, now we're going back to 1999?
- Glert:** Yep! Here we go.....

REPORTERS 1990's

- Reporter 1:** 1994 - Mega rock star Kurt Cobain commits suicide
- Reporter 2:** 1997 - Princess Diana died in a car crash
- Reporter 1:** 1997 - Titanic movie came out
- Reporter 2:** 1999 - John F. Kennedy Jr. died in plane crash
- Reporter 1:** 1999 - Kosovo crisis

1990's

GROUP 1

- Girl 1:** Wow, I can't believe it's the new millennium!
- Boy 1:** Not really, not this year. The first year was 1 AD not 0 AD. You see....
- Girl 1:** Whatever, Brainiac. (*Walks away*)

GROUP 2

- Boy 2:** Hey, how did you do on your Christmas exams? I had a couple 95%'s, a 97% and a 93%. I hope I do better on the finals.

Girl 2: Horrible. I got a 60%, two 53%'s and a 48%. I didn't really study. I don't really care. Studying is for goody-goodies.

Boy 2: I could help you if you want. After school, at lunch, whatever's good for you.

Girl 2: Nah, I think my boyfriend would get a bit jealous and then beat the pulp out of you. See ya.

GROUP 3

Girl 3: Did you guys get anything good for Christmas?

Boy 3: Not really, some clothes, a Nintendo game, boring stuff.

Girl 4: My parents gave me a scrapbook of all the major events of the decade. Like celebrity news, disasters, new technology, you know, stuff.

Girl 5: Cool, I got some clothes from the Gap and Le Chateau.

Boy 4: Did you get that new skidoo, Alan?

Boy 5: Yeah, it's really cool. It's red and black and I got a helmet and suit to match.

Girl 6: I got cross country skis. They are so cool, blue and white with new ski boots and poles to match.

Girl 7: All I got was gift certificates and money. My family really thought hard about what to get me this year.

ALIENS

Opar: Well that was fun. We successfully bored ourselves to death and learned nothing. Way to go, Glert!

Glert: Well, there goes my promotion.....

Opar: Who cares? We wasted so much time and what did we get out of it? Nothing! This is horrible!

Glert: Look, maybe they'll say something about it in the 2030's.

Opar: Oh, so now we're going into their future.....

Glert: Oh be quiet! All you do is whine! We would be back on Zutron right now if you hadn't wasted our time with your shenanigans!

Opar: Fine. Let's go to the 2030's. But no more!

Glert: Fine!

REPORTERS 2030's

Reporter 1: 2031 - Homer Simpson dies of anorexia

Reporter 2: 2033 - Industrial breakthrough, mind enhancers invented

Reporter 1: 2037 - Teleporters are invented

Reporter 2: 2039 - Titanic disintegrates while trying to be raised

2030's

Boy 1: Hey, I heard Brian went to Jamaica after school. Lucky duck. He never has homework!

Boy 2: Yeah! He gets to use his "world teleporter" all the time. And we're stuck home studying.

Boy 3: I know. Man, he really ticks me off sometimes.

Girl 1: *(Comes to group)* What's happening guys?

Boy 4: Not much. Just talking about how Brian has his worldwide trips every day after school.

Boy 5: Every time we ask our parents to get us a world teleporter, they always break into the story "when we were kids we had to fly up to 4 hours to get to where we wanted to go" and "just be glad you have your mind enhancers to study. When we were kids we had to actually read what we needed to remember". Argh!

Girl 2: Well, I hate to exclude myself from your little union against Brian here but my parents aren't stuck in the nineties. As part of their "counseling" it was suggested that maybe they needed to modernize themselves and be a little more, can you imagine, gullible! So. Yesterday my parents asked me if I would like them to try to be more up to date and I said of course and the next thing I knew I was in Hawaii basking in the sun. Well, I'm off to Maui. See ya later.

(Young couple, Girl 3 and Boy 7 join group)

Boy 7: What are you guys talking about?

Boy 6: Tell us you don't have a world teleporter.

Boy 7: Oh man I forgot! I have to go to Hawaii to paint my grandmother's fence.

(Boy 7 takes off. Girl 3 stays, then turns to the rest of the group)

Girl 3: Anyway, what's bugging you people about world teleporters?

Boy 8: Only the fact that everyone else has one and we don't.

Girl 3: Well guys, don't worry about it cause you're not alone.

Boy 9: Well, doesn't your boyfriend let you use his?

Girl 3: Nope.

Boy 9: Huh?

(Boy 10 walks quickly in)

Girl 4: Hey Gary. What do you think about world teleporters?

Boy 10: Can't talk now. I've got a plane to catch.

(Boy 10 keeps walking past them, Everyone except for Girl 3 bursts out laughing)

Girl 3: What's the big idea?

Boy 1: It's a long story.

Girl 3: Well, I haven't heard it so blab on.

(Boy 1 asks Girl 5 to tell Girl 3. Girl 5 starts ranting almost without breathing, explaining to Girl 3 about the topic of this script while walking off stage.)

Girl 6: Well, while they're gabbing on about what the topic of this conversation is, I would just like to say that you guys are way out of the clue on gossip.

Girl 7: Yeah! Apparently, Brian tells his parents that his homework is done even if it

isn't just so he can see the world before he reaches the age of 25.

Girl 8: And if his parents find out, he bribes the teacher every Friday to let him do his homework on the weekend....

Girl 9: There is no way that world teleporter of his is going to last.

Boy 2: Wow. Where'd you girls get all that information?

Girl 10: Oh, a little black bird told us.

(Group laughs)

Girl 11: So should we pass this message to his parents or let him get away with it?

Girl 12: I say pass the message.

Girl 13: I agree. Brian is such a jerk anyway> Why should anybody give him any credit?
(Lights start to dim)

Girl 14: Who knows? Maybe the principal will reward us all with a world teleporter of our own!

(Group laughs again as lights go out completely. Lights come back on for aliens)

ALIENS

Glert: Well, that was pointless. Absolutely nothing. No information on anything except for wars, people dying and music. You were right, Opar. Let's go home. *(Starts walking away)*

Opar: No, Glert, you don't see. Maybe they were all so excited because of the technology. I mean, look at how much more colourful and exciting this decade was than the rest! Maybe they weren't looking for someone to change the world, they were just waiting for technology to bring them to new heights. To actually be able to use teleporters and mind enhancers!

Glert: Wow, I never thought about it that way.

Opar: Then again, they could have just been waiting for the cool new clothes. I mean, did you see what they were wearing in the 1910's?

Glert: Yes, Opar. Okay. Anyway, we have all of the information that we need now. Kjak

will be pleased!

Opar: And you'll get your promotion. (*Looks sadly and gives him a thumbs up*) Way to go.

Gler: Opar, I'll put in a good word for you with Kjak if you do me one favor.

Opar: What?

Gler: Toss me a transformer! There's a hot guy in there and I wanna par-tay!

Opar: Right on! Let's go!