

**B L Morrison School
Postville
presents**

“Is the Outside Image Really Everything?”

Cast

**Amy Ford
Cordell Sheppard
Hilary Edmunds
Rebecca Jacque
Hayward Sheppard
Jenny Ford**

This is a humorous, yet serious outlook on outside appearances. Somerville’s females are in an uproar. The 2000 Somerville Beauty Pageant date is posted. Emotions run wild as each girl prepares for the Pageant. Little will they know that the lives of many females will be drastically changed because of the Pageant. The town discovers that there is more to a person than the outside appearance.

“Is the Outside Image Really Everything?”

SCENE 1 *(Curtain opens on split stage. Lights appear on Carol, Margaret and Ruby. All are seated at home, reading about the town's beauty pageant.)*

Carol: Finally, my chance to get somewhere in life.

Margaret: Yeah, I can't wait, you think that we actually got a chance at this?

Ruby: Oh, you girls will be great. I don't think that I will enter the beauty pageant. I'm not pretty enough for those things, and besides I don't want to make a fool of myself.

Margaret: Well, all I know is that I am going to go to this beauty pageant, and that I'm going to win!

Carol: I don't think you have the slightest chance of winning this pageant. If anyone is going to win, it is me.

Ruby: Oh you two! Stop arguing! Let's do something productive. Let's do some Math.

C & M: Algebra! Our favourite!

(Lights dim, reappear on the side of the stage. Sarah and Nick are discussing the beauty pageant.)

Nick: Hey Sarah, honey, you're going to enter the pageant, right?

Sarah: I don't know. I think pageants are stupid. People only see you for your body, not your mind.

Nick: But you look good.

Sarah: I don't care if I look like Cindy Crawford. I don't like those beauty pageants.

Nick: If you don't enter the pageant, some ugly girl will win. Don't you wanna be the prettiest woman in town?

Sarah: Yeah maybe. I don't know Nick. I probably won't win anyway.

Nick: I think you will win. Look at you! You look great. You're the most beautiful

woman in my world.

Sarah: Oh Nick.

(They hug. Lights dim, reappear on carol, Margaret and Ruby. They are trying on clothes. Dance music playing.)

Margaret: Don't you just love this dress?

Ruby: Yeah, but I don't think it's your colour. I mean, flowers, even though I know that flowers are SO EIGHTIES.

Carol: Yeah Marg, that dress is SO EIGHTIES.

Margaret: What's wrong with the eighties? I was born in 1984! I think flowers are pretty. And that's what I'm going to wear to the pageant. I will impress the OLDER judges.

Carol: Ruby, what do you think about these pants?

Ruby: Well, ah, Ruby. They look OK, but I don't think that plaid is what the judges are looking for.

Carol: Ruby, I think that you're just jealous. What would you wear to the pageant? Lucky you know what a pageant is, let alone appear in one.

Ruby: *(To herself and audience)* I'll show them. I'll really show them. They think that I don't know anything about fashion and pageants. I'm going to win this pageant if it's the last thing I do. Those girls think I'm just a nobody, but that pageant will show them who is truly beautiful. Someday I'm going to be famous. I am going to win that pageant.

(Lights dim and reappear on Craig and Nick.)

Nick: Hey Craig, did you hear about the pageant?

Craig: Yeah, so is Sarah going to enter? I think she is the most beautiful woman in this town. She's smart too. She would definitely win the talent parts.

Nick: Sarah thinks pageants are only for women who lack in the mind and soul area. But I think that I have her convinced enough to enter.

Craig: Good. I want to see her strut her stuff on the catwalk, and in the question period.

Nick: Hey, you're talking about my woman there!

Craig: Sorry! She's just so beautiful and smart.

SCENE 2 (*Lights dim and reappear on Craig, Margaret and Carol.*)

Margaret: Hey Craig baby, what do you think of my dress?

Craig: It's OK I guess. So where's your friend Ruby?

Carol: She's probably home on the net or something. She has no life. We are going to enter the pageant. Do you think I have a chance of winning?

Craig: Ah, I don't know.

Margaret: What about me, Craig? You think I will win?

(*Lights dim, reappear on Ruby. She is looking through her mother's closet.*)

Ruby: I wonder what Margaret and Carol are doing now. Probably buying some more flowers and plaid clothes. Oh well, what do we have here? (*Holds up a black sleek dress*) I think this dress would be perfect. I'm going to win this pageant. I've got to. Margaret and Carol think I'm some nerd. They will know the true me after the pageant. Just three more nights. (*Picks up the phone*) Hello, is this the Terrific Hair and Curls? OK I want to make an appointment. OK I want it on Friday at 4:30 PM. Yeah, Kate would be fine. Oh, and I want a manicure, pedicure, make-up and my hair done. Yeah, I'm willing to pay. My name, oh sorry, it's Ruby, Ruby Peterson. Thank you! See you Friday. OK Good-bye.

(*Lights dim and reappear on Sarah and Nick*)

Nick: So, are you going to enter the pageant or not? You only have three days to get ready.

Sarah: Yeah, I've decided and I'm going to enter it. I think that if I'm as pretty and beautiful as you think I am, I should enter. It will put me in this town's history and maybe someone will notice me and want me for acting or something. I think that it could be my big break away from this place. I just don't know what I am going to wear. Maybe you can help.

Nick: Me, nah. I don't know anything about fashion. Why don't you ask your mother or something? She probably knows what's in style. And besides, you want to win don't you?

Sarah: *(Laughs to herself)* Yeah. What would you know about fashion anyway. *(Turns away from him.)* MOM!

SCENE 3 *(Lights dim reappear on Sarah.)*

Sarah: Dear diary, I never thought I would ever give into Nick to easily. I mean me, in the pageant. People say I'm beautiful, why don't I feel it then? The day that Nick asked me out, I felt like life had just begun. He is my world, my everything. I guess I can do this pageant for him. Maybe he'll like me more if I enter this thing. My mom thinks that it's a good idea. She says that she'll be proud of me if I win this. Ever since dad died, I felt like no one loved me. Maybe this will be my big break. Maybe if I win, people will start to respect me for more than my looks. Just maybe.....

(Lights dim, reappear on Craig and Nick.)

Craig: So, is Sarah going to enter the pageant thing or what?

Nick: Yeah, I think that I've convinced her to do it. Remember when Sarah and I first started dating? That night when I asked her out, it was like a dream. I never thought such a beautiful girl would want to date me. Everything was going perfect for us until her dad tragically died. Before we would talk about anything. Now it's like I don't exist. I mean, her dad died two years ago, why hasn't she gotten over it by now? She's beautiful. I don't know why she would wanna be unhappy. I buy her everything. Her mother gives her whatever she wants. Women, they are just so hard to understand.

Craig: Have you ever tried talking to her about it? Maybe she just wants to feel loved.

Nick: She's not some lame ugly girl. Why would she have low self esteem? She's beautiful. She's got no reason to have low self esteem. I'm always telling her about how good she looks.

Craig: Looks are not everything Nick. There's more to Sarah than her body.

(Lights dim and reappear on Margaret and Carol)

Margaret: Do you like the colour of this lipstick?

Carol: I don't know. Try a more bright colour like pink.

Margaret: OK, how about this one. *(Wearing an ugly bright pink lipstick. It's smudged)*

Carol: What about this eye shadow and blush? *(She is wearing green eye shadow, and bright red blush. She is obviously wearing too much)*

Margaret: Maybe if you try a darker and a more blue eye shadow.

Carol: We're going to rock this town Friday night. Have you thought about what you are going to do in the talent portion? I think I'm going to sing, yeah maybe I'll sing "Man I feel like a woman" by Shania Twain. That will impress the judge.

Margaret: I think that I'm going to stepper down. That will impress the judges. It has to.

Carol: Oh Margaret, this could be the start of a wonderful lifestyle.

(Lights dim and reappear on Ruby)

Ruby: Just one more night until I become the most beautiful woman in town. I never thought that I could be pretty before. My mother always told me that it's not your looks that count and that it's your brain. I always believed her. I never thought that I could be pretty, that is, until now.

(Lights dim and reappear on Sarah)

Sarah: Dear Diary, Just one more night until the big pageant. I hope that I can impress Nick and Mom. I hope that this will help them see that there's more to me than meets the eye. Maybe the talent portion will make me seem more realistic to them. Beauty is not only found on the outside. I wish some people would just understand....

SCENE 4 *(Lights dim and reappear on Craig and Nick)*

Craig: So, what's Sarah going to do for the talent portion of the pageant?

Nick: I don't know. Maybe her nails or something. I haven't spoken to her in a few days. I thought it would be better if I leave her alone.

Craig: You know you are so lame. You think Sarah is nothing more than a beautiful girl, don't you? She has feelings too, you know. And I bet that she is really talented.

Nick: Look, if Sarah was that talented, I'd be the one to know. I told her to enter because it's a beauty pageant, not a talent competition!

Craig: Well, you're not the bright one now are you Nick? Beauty pageants have a talent portion to them.

Nick: Well, I guess we will find out if Sarah's got an intellectual side to her tomorrow night.

(Lights dim and reappear on Margaret and Carol. It's a few hours before the pageant)

Carol: Well, I guess this is it. We better start to get dressed. Do you think that this panty hose will go good with my dress? *(Holds up brown panty hose)*

Margaret: Yeah, they'll be perfect. What about these shoes? *(Holds up ugly shoes)* I just had an idea. Instead of doing our own hair, maybe we can do each others?

Carol: What an excellent idea! Where do you get them? OK, I'll do your hair first.

(Lights dim, reappear on Sarah, who is dressed in dark clothing and makeup)

Sarah: Well, I hope they will like the new me. This will show them that there's more to me than my looks. I wish daddy were here. He would be really happy for me, standing up for myself. I don't care what Mam or Nick think. I gotta do this for me..I'll show them how beautiful the inner me is. The outside today is not so pretty, but hopefully now they'll see my personality, the inner me.

(Lights dim, reappear on Margaret and Carol. Their hair is a major mess)

Carol: Oh Margaret, don't we look terrific! We are going to win this pageant for sure!

Margaret: Yes, yes we are! We are looking great. I love your hair! And that dress!

Carol: I think we're ready. As the words of the great Dr. Laura says...."Now go take on the world." Let's do it!

(Lights dim, reappear on Ruby)

Ruby: Oh my...I never thought I could look this good. I'm beautiful. Me, Ruby Peterson..beautiful.....now who's going to win this pageant, Margaret and Carol.....I don't think so.....Now for the talent portion....

(Lights dom and reappear on Nick and Craig. Sarah walks past them first, then Ruby)

Nick: Do you know if Sarah is here yet?

Craig: No, I never saw her yet.....Maybe she's running a little late.

Nick: Yeah maybe...*(Sarah walks past them)* Whoa...who in the world is that freak?

Looks like she just walked out of a horror movie. Halloween is over Sweetie!

(Sarah faces Nick)

Sarah: It's me Nick!

Nick: What happened to you? Do you know that this is a beauty pageant? Not a Halloween party!

Sarah: Yes, in fact I do know. Tonight I'll show you another side of me that you have never seen before. My inside, my personality.

Nick: You're crazy! There's no way that I can date you any more. You're too weird.

Craig: I think she's got a point Nick and I respect that.....

Sarah: Thanks Craig..... Good bye Nick! *(She leaves and Ruby walks by them)*

Nick: Whoa! Who's that chick? She's hot! *(Ruby walks away)*

Craig: What a night for you, Nick. Your girlfriend is gone and Ruby Peterson is looking really beautiful. Maybe this is a dream. Want me to pinch you?

SCENE 5 *(They exit. Lights begin to flash. Music begins)*

Host: The 2000 Somerville Pageant is about to start. Please be seated. Our first contestant is Margaret Bakers.

(Margaret walks in dressed in really ugly clothes and her hair and makeup is horrible.)

Margaret: My name is Margaret and for the talent portion I will stepper down. Hit it...
(begins to dance)

Host: OK Margaret, that will be fine. OK Margaret, that's enough. Our next contestant is Carol Sampson.

(Carol walks in. She is dressed in 70's clothing and her makeup and hair are out of this world.)

Carol: My name is Carol Sampson. For the talent portion of this pageant I will be singing.....OK hit the music....*(She begins to sing "Man I feel like a woman" totally out of key and she is everywhere on stage.)*

Host: OK Carol, that was great. Carol I said it was great. Our next contestant is Ruby Kendall.

(Ruby walks in. She is dressed beautifully. She is in a nice little black dress. Her makeup and hair are perfect.)

Ruby: My name is Ruby Kendall. For the talent portion of this pageant I will be singing. OK can you start the music please. *(She begins to sing beautifully)*

Host: Ruby, that was excellent! Thank you! Our next contestant is Sarah Andrews.

(Sarah walks in. She is dressed in dark clothes and dark makeup. She looks very serious.)

Sarah: My name is Sarah Andrews. For the talent portion of this pageant I will be talking to you about appearances. The reason why I am dressed like this tonight is that I feel that everyone sees me for my outward appearance. When Nick asked me if I was going to do this I said “no” and then I thought about coming here dressed like this and spilling out my heart and soul to you. I bet none of you knew Ruby Kendall could look like that and I bet none of you knew that I can play the piano and sing. I bet that none of you knew how smart I am and how much I like politics. Those are just a few of my favourite hobbies. I just want you all to know that I am more than just another beautiful face. I have a heart and I have a soul. Please don’t just assume that I am happy because of my appearance. Mother, buying me things doesn’t make me happy. I want you to communicate with me and spend more time with me. And to you, Nick, I think that we are finished. I hope that you will treat other girlfriends differently. Women are people too and we have imaginations and dreams. We are more than just beauty on the outside, we have feelings. Thank you.

(The audience stands in appreciation for the speech by Sarah)

Host: Thank you Sarah. That was beautiful.

(The lights dim and reappear on the host)

Host: The winner of the 2000 Somerville Pageant is.....RUBY KENDALL!!

(Music begins to play and Ruby comes out. She suddenly begins to speak.)

Ruby: I don’t deserve this crown. I think it really belongs to Sarah. I just wanted to let people know that I was pretty too. My mother always told me that your outward appearance does not count, only what’s on the inside counts. I think that Sarah really brought out this point tonight, and that is why I think she deserves this

crown. (*Sarah joins Ruby on stage.*)

Sarah: I can't accept this crown. I just learned this life lesson this week and you Ruby knew it all your life. Please keep it. You deserve it. You're beautiful inside and outside.....

(*The two hug. Lights dim.*)

