

**8P Drama Class - St. Michael's School
Happy Valley-Goose Bay
presents**

**“The Wonder Years”
a.k.a. “Partridge Soup for the Teenage Soul”**

Cast

Popular Kids:

Cindy, leader of popular kids, spoiled..... Janeil Parrott
April-May, stuckup Valley girl..... Jennifer Mitchelmore
Cathleen, new girl, nice, Ben's girl..... Jennifer Cocarell-Motty
Alison, big-time spazz, lives with her did, mean to Kay...Cleo Bird
Mike, nice, comical, athletic..... Jonathan Mitchell
Ben, quiet, sensitive, Cathleen's guy, athletic..... Steven Thal
Ian, funny, prankster, smart, athletic..... Travis Rademacher
Harry, tough jock..... Wayne Blake

Not-so-popular Kids

Olivia, honors student, writer, confident..... Megan Forsey
Kay, confident, likes performing arts..... Sara Miller
Ellen, teenage mom, independent, parents divorced... Kara Judd
Matt, Mary's brother, nerd, band member..... Justin Waddleton
Fez, super sensitive, picked on, band member..... Adam Best
Ozzy, new, likes Ellen, impatient, band member..... Sheldon Rice
Jay, likes Mary, burnt out, band member..... Jeff Wall

Mrs. Aimes, English Teacher..... Heather Stewart
Mr. Foster, Principal..... Luke Wiseman

Crew

Lights/Student Director..... Natalie Green
Sound..... Aimee Cabot & Nathin Whelan
Writers..... Cleo Bird, Steven Thal, Travis
Rademacher, Natalie Green, Ms. S. Pike
Teacher Advisor..... Ms. Stacey Pike

“The Wonder Years”
a.k.a. “Partridge Soup for the Teenage Soul”

SCENE 1 (*Popular girls and guys outside their lockers planning Prom*)

Cindy: Can you believe the prom is in two weeks?

April-May: It seems like only yesterday like we were starting Grade 9.

Alison: Well, I’m glad this year is over. Now we can move on to high school away from underdeveloped boys and meet real grown men.

Cathleen: Not all the boys here are that bad. I mean, look at Ben.

Alison: OK Cathleen you got the only good one here.

Cindy: Well, I’m not sure about that, Alison. (*Mike, Ian and Harry enter*)

Girls: Ooooh, Mike, he’s a hotty that’s for sure.

Cindy: Will you three kindly SHUT UP!

Mike: Who are you bossing around now Cindy?

Cindy: Oh Mike, shut up!

Harry: And who peed in your Slim Fast this morning?

Cathleen: Hey guys, have you seen Ben?

Ian: He’s right behind us.

Cathleen: I really have to talk to him. (*Ben taps Cathleen on shoulder*)

Ben: Talk to me about what?

Cathleen: Oh hi Ben. Listen. I’ll tell you later when we’re alone.

(*Olivia, Mary, Kay and Ellen enter walking towards group*)

Alison: Don’t look now but.....

April-May: Like - Oh my God it's like four all time rejects of Rosemont Junior High.

Mike: What's up with those girls? What do you have against them?

Cindy: How about everything? I mean, just look at their clothes.....

Alison:Can you say Sale at Walmart? (*As girls get closer. To Mike*) We'll show them a thing or two. Just watch this. (*To Ellen*) hey there, little Momma, how's the parenting thing going? You look kinda washed up.

April-May: I hear you're like going to miss your Grade 9 Prom like again this year?

Alison: Too bad...so sad.

Kay: Quit it Alison. That isn't funny.

Alison: Who's trying to be funny, Kay? I'm only stating a fact.

Kay: Save your facts for social studies and leave Ellen alone. She has enough to deal with already.

Alison: Since when am I taking orders from you?

April-May: Yeah, like butt out like crater face.

Cindy: Girls, girls! Ellen, honestly, I wish there was something we could do to help, but you see the limo is booked for the night and we've already gotten our dresses, and the after-prom party is all organized.....

Olivia: Why don't you just save the sarcasm, Queeny.

Cindy:she said in a threatening manner...Oooh, the budding writer comes to her friend's rescue. I'm shaking.....

Olivia: You would be if you had a brain..... but alas, you don't.

Ellen: Let's go, Olivia. You're wasting your breath.

April-May: Yeah, like why don't you just like go on to your like newspaper meeting, or debating club, or like wherever you nerds hang out.

Olivia: You're right, Ellen. This is a waste of our time. (*To Cindy*) Later losers.

Alison: *(To Ellen and Olivia's backs)* Who are you calling "losers"? You total rejects, you nerds, you.....

Mike: Impressive Alison. I guess you really showed them. Come on guys, let's go check out the soccer field. Maybe we can get a game on the go.

Cathleen: Ben, got a minute?

Ben: Sure. *(To guys leaving)* Catch up with you guys later. *(They agree)*

Cindy: *(To Cathleen)* Call me later, OK?

Ben: So.....what's up? *(Black out)*

SCENE 2 *(Girl's washroom)*

Olivia: I hate Cindy! She has no right to tease you like that, Ellen.

Kay: *(To Ellen)* I don't know how you can stay calm . I want to slap the witch.

Ellen: Thanks for trying to make me feel better, girls, but Cindy is right about one thing....

Girls: What?

Ellen: I am going to miss my prom again this year if I don't get a sitter for Kate.

Kay: Can't your mom help? It's such an important night.

Ellen: Mom's going out of town that weekend. She really tried to get out of it but she couldn't. It's not easy being a single mother and grandmother.....I know.

Olivia: Of course you know. I'm sure she'd be there for you if she could be.

Kay: She always has been, hasn't she? It just seems so unfair. This is a special night. I wish we could find someone else.

Olivia: Yeah, this may be our last prom together, so it is important.

Ellen: Look girls, I really want to go, but Kate has to come first in my life now. I chose to keep her, so I have to make sacrifices. I went into this with my eyes open.
(Bell)

Kay: There's the bell. We've got to go. Let's figure this out later, OK?

Olivia: Ellen, don't give up on this. We'll find a way around it. You'll get a sitter, I just know you will.

Ellen: *(Unconvinced)* Sure.

SCENE 3 *(Ben and Cathleen have a heart to heart talk)*

Ben: So, what's so important you need to talk to me alone?

Cathleen: .Bennie, you know how Alison is always on Kay's case?

Ben: Yeah, so what?

Cathleen: Well, my mom told me it's because Alison's dad and Kay's mom had an affair.

Ben: You're joking, right?

Cathleen: No, seriously. Alison blames Kay's mom for causing her parents' divorce.

Ben: Well, wouldn't you if you were her?

Cathleen: Probably. But Mom said Mr. Hartley had affairs long before he got it on with Kay's mom. She's the only one Alison knows about, that's all.

Ben: That sure explains the constant fighting, but why do the girls hate Ellen too? Mr. Hartley didn't have an affair with her mom too, did he?

Cathleen: Nooo! They're just jealous because Mike kinda likes Ellen even though they broke up ages ago.....long before she got pregnant, even.

Ben: I see. But Mike isn't interested in Ellen anymore, especially since the baby's come along.

Cathleen: The baby.....that's the very thing I wanted to see you about. This is Ellen's last chance to go to her Prom, but she can't go until she finds a sitter for little Katie.

Ben: Cathleen, you're too much. I know what you're going to say.

Cathleen: Do you? Would you really mind if we skipped Prom and sat for Ellen?

Ben: W.....e.....I.....I..

Cathleen: Please Ben, we've been to two Proms. Ellen hasn't had a whole lot of fun for a sixteen year old. I'd love to help her out.

Ben: I'm only teasing. Of course we'll do it. I'd be a fool to give up a night playing house with you. *(They snuggle)* Do you want me to tell her?

Cathleen: No, let's do it together. I can't wait to see the look on her face.

Ben: *(In a western drawl.)* You're pretty amazing, Miss Cathleen.

Cathleen: *(Mimicking him)* You're pretty amazing yourself, there cowboy.

SCENE 4 *(Kay and Olivia are on the phone)*

Olivia: You know, Kay, there's something I've been meaning to ask you, but if you tell me to mind my own business I will.

Kay: What do you want to know?

Olivia: I never understood why Alison hates you so much.

Kay: Me and Alison...hey what about you and Cindy? I mean what's up with her?

Olivia: I don't know. I like her and all but it's like she thinks that I'm invading her territory or something. After Mike and Ellen broke up she made it clear that she wanted him, but he wasn't interested in a serious relationship. Now I understand why. He used to phone me up and we'd go for a soda or a game of pool and when Cindy found out she was furious. But we were never an item so I don't know why she got her panties in such a knot over nothing. OK? Does that answer your question/ Now it's your turn. Why does Alison hate you?

Kay: Well, it wasn't exactly my fault or any of Alison's business. *(Silence)*

Olivia: Hello? Kay, are you still there?

Kay: Yeah, sorry, well, you know how Alison's parents are divorced? *(Kay starts talking quicker to get through her words without crying)* Yeah, well my mom and her dad had an affair and her mom found out about it so Alison's parents got divorced.

Olivia: Well, what does that have to do with you?

Kay: Alison has this weird idea that I set them up.

Olivia: That's terrible. Where would she get such an idea?

Kay: Remember Mr. Hartley used to help my mom coach our volleyball team?

Olivia: Yes, I remember now.

Kay: Well, when Mom needed an assistant coach I mentioned it to Alison and she said she'd ask her dad. That's when he met my mom and the rest is history.

Olivia: But that's just plain stupid. You couldn't have known they'd fall in love. And it was as much Alison's fault as it was yours.

Kay: I know, but I kinda understand where she's coming from.

Olivia: Yeah, I know what you mean. (*Blackout*)

SCENE 5 (*Matt's garage - Band practice*)

Jay: When will Mary be home, Matt? Did you ask her if she'd sing with us?

Matt: Hell, no. She ain't singing in our band.

Jay: I thought we agreed last time that we'd ask her. Isn't that right Ozzy?

Ozzy: I think that's what we said. Why are you asking me? I'm not your secretary. I don't keep the stupid minutes!!!

Jay: Chill, Oz. I only asked a freakin question.

Matt: Fez, we didn't agree to ask Mary to sing with us, did we?

Fez: I don't know. Did we?

Matt: (*Mocking*) I don't know, did we? Did we or didn't we, Fez?

Fez: Is she any good?

Matt: Who cares if she's good or not? I don't want my sister in the band. Can't you guys understand that? How would you like it if it was your sister hanging out with us? Huh? No, never thought about that did you, Jay?

Jay: But Mary's different.

Matt: To you maybe. But to me, she's Mary - my pain-in-the-butt sister.

Ozzy: Forget about Mary, Jay. Are we gonna practice or not?

Jay: Fine. Let's practice. I thought we could use a good vocalist that's all.

Fez: You don't like my singing?

Jay: Don't get so bent, Fez. You're good, but Mary would add a new element y'know.

Fez: What do you mean..... new element?

Ozzy: He means she can sing in key and you can't dufus. Now can we practice?

Fez: I can so sing in key.

Ozzy: Since when?

Matt: Enough already! Fez is our vocalist. Mary's out. Let's practice. *(They do)*

SCENE 6 *(Ben discusses with Mike, Ian and Harry what Cathleen has told him about Ellen)*

Mike: So, Cathleen told you all this?

Ben: It makes sense doesn't it. Alison hates Kay's mom and Kay too.

Harry: Can't say I blame her. *(Boxing around)* I'd have given her the old one-two, one-two myself. *(Boxing with Mike)*

Ian: That would explain why the girls have no time for Kay and her friends.

Ben: It explains it, but it's not a good reason. It's not Kay's fault.

Mike: Ben's right. That's between Kay's mom and Alison's old man.

Harry: There's no reason for Alison to hate Kay. Her mother is the one who ruined Alison's parents' marriage. I say we tar and feather her....

Ian: Run her out of town on a rail? *(Boxing with Harry)*

Ben: That's enough you two.

Harry: *(To Ben)* Have you been told lately? Didn't think so.

Ian: So what do you guys want to do tonight?

Mike: What about a movie?

Ben: I can't. I'm going out with Cathleen.

Ian: We never see you anymore, Man!

Ben: Well, that's what boyfriends and girlfriends do!

Harry: What else do boyfriends and girlfriends do? Tell us about is, Stud?

Mike: *(Grease music.. "Summer nights" Falsetto to Ian. He got friendly holdin my hand.)*

Ian: She got friendly down on the sand.

Mike: He was sweet, just turned eighteen.....

Ian: She was good, you know what I mean?

All boys: Summer heat, boy and girl meet, then uh-oh those summer nights, Wella, wella wella - uuuh! Tell me more, tell me more.....

Harry: *(Looking at watch)* DAMN! I'm gonna be late for the gas station. *(To Ben)* See you later Zuko!

Mike: Still pumping gas man?

Harry: At least I'm making money. Savin' up for my own "Greased Lightning"!

Ben: See ya Kenickie!

Harry: *(To Mike and Ian)* Later Greasers! *(Harry exits)*

SCENE 7 *(Alison's bedroom)*

Alison: Hello? *(Hi Alison, it's Mommie)* Oh, hi Mom. *(How's my baby?)* I'm fine. How are things in Victoria? *(Oh, you know sweetie, same ole, same ole)* Same here. So, when can I come and visit? *(I was thinking August would be a good time)* August? But, Mom, can't I come earlier? Exams finish June 15th. *(Well, we'll have to see how your marks are)* I'm getting honors, don't I always? *(Yes, of course you do. We'll go to Vancouver for a few days)* I thought you said you'd take me to

Toronto to see some shows? *(Well, Phantom's not there anymore)* I know Phantom's gone, Mom, but there are other shows. *(Is your father being good to you?)* Yes, don't change the subject Mother. *(Is he still seeing that hideous woman?)* I hate Kay's mom. If it wasn't for her we'd still be a family. *(She wasn't the only one)* Mom, I don't want to talk about this now. Can I please come out as soon as school is over? *(We'll see.)* When will you know for sure? *(I'll have to check my schedule)* Call me soon, OK? I love you....*(hangs up phone, punches pillow.)* It's my fault. It's my fault. No, damn it. *(Picks up phone and screams into the receiver.)* It's your fault Mother, it's your fault!

SCENE 7 *(The next day at school, Language class. All sitting around and talking in groups. Ms Aimes enters.)*

Ms Aimes: Would everybody please go back to your seats and get out your language notebooks. *(They do)* Thank you. Now I would like to begin by saying that the Prom committee is doing a wonderful job organizing the evening. *(All the girls smile)* Keep up the good work. Now please look at your notes from yesterday. *(PA Announcement)*

Foster: Ms Aimes, would you please send Jason Cheeks, Frederick Newell, Matthew Bowen and Oswald Stevens to my office, please.

Ms Aimes: Yes, Mr. Foster. Go along boys. *(Everyone hums the funeral song)*

Jay: But we didn't do anything, honestly. *(To others)* Did we?

Fez: I'm telling you Foster has had it in for me ever since I transferred to this school.

Ozzy: Foster has it in for you! Are you the only one getting called to the office? No, we're all getting called and it's probably your fault. *(Cuffing Fez)*

Fez: Quit it, Oz. My fault? How's it my fault?

Others: Shut up, Fez! *(Black out)*

SCENE 8 *(Unpopular girls outside their lockers)*

Kay: I wonder what Foster wanted with those guys?

Ellen: Who cares?

Olivia: Hey, you guys, is that Cathleen and Ben coming towards us?

Ellen: Sure is. I wonder what they want?

Kay: To snub us no doubt.

Ellen: Cool it, Kay. Let them say their piece.

Cathleen: Hi. *(Ben waves)* Ellen can we talk to you in private?

Ellen: Can't you say it in front of my friends?

Ben: You might want to hear us out first and if you want to tell them about it later that'll be fine with us.

Ellen: *(To Olivia, Mary & Kay)* Would you mind?

Kay: No.

Olivia: See you later.

Ellen: *(To Ben and Cathleen)* So, what's up?

Cathleen: Well, we were wondering if you'd gotten a sitter for Prom night?

Ellen: No, I haven't. What's it to you?

Cathleen: Ellen, I know that we aren't the best of friends, but Ben and I would really love to look after Kate for you on Prom night.

Ben: You wouldn't even have to pay us. Honestly.

Ellen: *(Looks very surprised)* Are you for real?

Ben: Yah!

Ellen: This isn't some kind of trick or something is it? You guys aren't going to bail out on me at the last minute are you?

Cathleen: No, this is not a trick. We would love to babysit for you.

Ellen: That would be so great.

(Ben whispers something in Cathleen's ear)

Cathleen: Maybe we should just see if Kate likes us. You know - like a try out.

Ellen: Sure! How about tomorrow after school?

Ben & Cathleen: Sounds great!

Ellen: Thank you very much. You have no idea what this means to me.

Cathleen: *(Looking at Ben)* Oh, I think we do.

Ellen: I can't wait to tell Mom and the girls. Thanks again. Bye!!!

Cathleen & Ben: See you tomorrow.

SCENE 9 *(Principal Foster's office)*

Foster: I need to ask you boys something.

Ozzy: Whatever it is we didn't do it.

Matt: Yah, we swear on Fez's life.

Fez: My life?

Jay: Oh, we forgot. You don't have a life.

Fez: Cut it out, Jay.

Matt: *(Mocking)* Cut it out!!!

Foster: Boys!! You are really paranoid. I asked you to come see me because I wanted to ask if your band wanted to play for the Prom.

Matt: Yeah, right.

Ozzy: Yah, OK, what did you really want?

Foster: I'm serious, I thought that you boys would like a chance to show your stuff. I'm afraid the gig doesn't pay very much.....

Fez: Jeez, Mr. Foster, we wouldn't expect payment. It would be an honor sir. *(Boys start to laugh nervously)*

Foster: No, no. I won't hear of it. We'll guarantee you \$400.00 plus expenses.

Matt: We'll take it, won't we guys?

Jay: Is Mary going to sing?

Fez & Matt: NO!

Jay: OK, Sir, how did you know about the band?

Foster: I have connections. So, will you do it?

Matt: Guys, will we do it?

Ozzy: Sure!

Jay: Might as well.

Fez: Fine.

Matt: Sir, we'll do it.

Foster: Great, cause if you didn't Ozzy would be suspended.

Ozzy: What?!!!

Foster: Just kidding. *(Everyone but Ozzy laughs)* Now, you boys go on back to class.

Ozzy: *((Razz Fez as they leave))* We don't want any money!!! Idiot!

Jay: It would be an honor, Sir! Moron!!

Matt: What a waste!!!

Fez: Quit it you guys. Knock it off!

SCENE 10 *(Popular girls and guys at lockers, joined by Cathleen and Ben)*

Cindy: So you guys want to go to the mall and look at the prom accessories?

April-May: Sure, like, I need to find a purse to go with, like, my dress.

(Enter Cathleen and Ben)

Harry: Prom, prom, prom, is that all you girls ever talk about?

Cindy: No!

Cathleen: What are you guys talking about?

April-May: Like, going to the mall to shop for, like, prom stuff.

Cathleen: Cool! I have to go and return my dress.

Alison: You saw a nicer one? Where?

Cathleen: No, I won't be needing mine.

Cindy: What are you talking about, Cathleen. Why won't you be needing it?

Cathleen: Ben and I have decided not to go to the prom.

April-May: Come on Cathleen, like, get real. You're not like really going to miss your prom.

Ben: We have a good reason.

Alison: Like what? You're eloping?

Ian: What's eloping? Can you eat it?

Cindy: That's cantaloup, Ian. Honestly. You've been hit too often on the head.

Alison: Eloping is running off to get married, dope.

Ian: *(To Ben and Cathleen)* You're running off to get married?

Cathleen: No, Ian, we're going to babysit for Ellen. We figure she deserves to go to her prom more than we do.

Mike: Why are you guys doing this?

Ben: Well, I don't see anybody else volunteering for the job.

April-May: You guys are like so stupid. It was, like, her mistake after all.

Mike: It was not entirely her fault. *(Mike looks directly at Cathleen)* Don't return your dress, Cathleen. You and Ben won't be babysitting little Kate on prom night. Her

father will.

Cindy: Her father? You mean..... you and Ellen....?

Mike: yes, I'm Kate's father, and it's about time I started acting like it.

(Mike exits and everybody starts talking at once)

Ben: I suspected as much all along.

Harry: Yeah, how come you never said anything?

Cathleen: Cindy, did you have any idea?

Cindy: Not a clue!

April-May: Like - wow!

Ian: Does this mean Mike and Ellen are eloping?

Everyone: Shut up, Ian!!!

SCENE 11 *(Olivia and Kay are talking on the phone)*

Olivia: Isn't it great? Cathleen and Ben are babysitting for Ellen!

Kay: You didn't hear?

Olivia: Hear what?

Kay: Apparently Cathleen and Ben told their gang they would, and Mike went and made the big announcement that he was Kate's father!

Olivia: You're kidding! I always thought he was, but Ellen always denied it. I never pushed her to tell me the truth. I figured if she wanted me to know she'd tell me when she was ready.

Kay: Yeah, that's how I always looked at it. But Mike! Isn't that wild?

Olivia: Wild. But understandable. He's a really nice guy, but I'm sure once his folks found out, they'd make sure he never saw her again.

Kay: You got that right. Can't have him slummin on the wrong side of the tracks.

Olivia: You and I should sit down and have a long chat with Cindy and Alison. This gang stuff has gone on too long.

Kay: Do you think they'll listen?

Olivia: What have we got to lose?

Kay: Right, let's do it! Ah, Olivia, this story isn't going to turn up in some language class is it?

Olivia: All stories are part truth and part fiction. Don't worry. I'll be sure to change the names to protect the guilty.

Kay: What a friend!

Olivia: Night girlfriend!

Kay: Night, Olivia. (*Blackout*)

SCENE 12 (*Prom - Band is just finishing a song when Mr. Foster and Ms Aimes go to the stage. Ms Aimes is holding 2 crowns.*)

Foster: OOOeee! Thanks boys. Let's give it up for "Hey! That's My Bike!" And now for the moment you've all been waiting for..Ms. Aimes?

Ms. Aimes: It gives me great pleasure to announce this year's Prom Prince and Princess. Would the candidates please come forward. (*Kay, Cindy, Olivia, Alison, Ian, Harry, Ozzy, Ben go forward*)

Foster: (*To Jay*) Drum roll please, Mr. Cheeks.

Ms Aimes; Rosemont Junior High's Prom Prince for the year 2001 is (*drum roll*) Ben Goodwill!

Foster: An Rosemont Junior High's Prom Princess for the year 2001 is (*drum roll*) Miss Cindy Andrews!

Cindy: Wow! Me, Prom Princess! (*Removes crown from her own head*) Thank you all for Voting for me, but I can't accept this honor. I hope you will support my decision to crown Olivia Lawrence as your Prom Princess. I only hope she can forgive me for wasting so many years when I could have been her friend.

Olivia: This has to be the biggest surprise of my life. Thank you Cindy. And as for us wasting time, we have all summer and high school to be friends. *(They hug)*

Alison: *(Going over to give Kay a hug)* We've wasted a lot of time too.

Kay: That's behind us now. Better to realize it late than never!

Girls: We're going to miss this school!

Guys: Let's dance!!

(Lights fade on Prom and spotlights Mike holding Katie and reading to her)

Mike: And they all lived happily ever after. The end. *(Closes book - lullaby plays - lights fade to black)*

