Henry Gordon Academy Cartwright presents

"Miss Cartwright 2005"

Cast of Characters:

Chelsea Morris	Host
Brandon Sainsbury	Senor Pedro Gonzalez
Brandon Morris	Bella Dyson
Shannon Clark-Holwell	Shannon/ Miss Clarkes Lane
Kellie Ann Clark	Kellie / Miss Dump Road
Victoria Gatehouse	-
Gina Morris	Gina / Miss Burdetts Brook

Scene 1

Gina and Shannon are outside for a stroll when they see the sign announcing the Miss Cartwright 2005 beauty pageant. Gina is in a constant state of frenzy and Shannon is a very relaxed hippy.

Gina: Oh my gosh! Just look Shannon, the Miss Cartwright pageant is being held in just a couple of weeks time. All the details are right here.

Shannon:

(Reads sign)

Notice

60th Annual Miss Cartwright Beauty Pageant
November 22nd, 2005
This year's judges are two of a kind.
Talent competition.
Don't miss out!
Sign here:

Gina: You know Shannon, we should give it a try. You never know what a couple of characters like us could do with it.

Shannon: Are you crazy? I don't know much about beauty. I suppose I washes me face every night and every morning, that should count for something.

Gina: Oh Shannon, I have to enter and I can't do it alone!!

Shannon: Well......maybe. I'll have to think about it. Hey, there's Kellie, now she's a beauty queen if I ever saw one.

(Kellie approaches Gina and Shannon. She is quite clumsy and tom boyish)

Kellie: Hey Shannon, hey Gina. What's up?

Gina: Well, we're just sizing up the poster for the Miss Cartwright pageant that is coming up in a few weeks.

Kellie: Miss Cartwright Pageant? That means like paintin' your face and stuff don't it?

Shannon: Paintin' your face?

Gina: Oh, she means make up? Lipstick, blush, mascara.... oh I wanna be a movie star.....

Shannon: (snaps fingers in front of Gina's face to bring her back to reality) Okay there, back to earth here. It's a Cartwright Beauty Pageant, not Miss Universe

(Gina snaps back to reality and seems a little disappointed. Enters Tor with her head held high and nose in the air, very snobbish)

Kellie: Well, well, well. Lookey here. Speak of the devil. If it isn't Miss Cartwright herself.

Victoria: Well girls. I hope you're not crowded around this poster actually contemplating entering this contest are you? I mean really, that title is mine even before this whole pageant was announced.

Kellie: Just because you won last year don't mean that you will win again this year.

Victoria: What ever, you're just jealous because I'm, by far, the prettiest and most popular girl here. These pageants were made for me. (Flicks her hair and struts off in a very conceited way.)

Shannon: Well, I know one thing, we can't stand for that. She really does believe that she's gonna win this competition again this year. Two years in a row, I don't think so.

Gina: Well, I guess that really tells us that we have no choice but to enter this competition, and to make the best of it....one of us gotta win.

Shannon: Oh no. Now this could be a disaster.

(Girls sign names to poster)

Scene 2

Miss Clarke's Lane struts on stage dressed as a hippi. She stops midway across the stage and nods to audience. She's very relaxed. She sets up her make up and gear. Miss Burdett's Brook enters in a complete frenzy.

Miss B Brook: Oh my gosh! Oh my gosh! I can't believe I'm finally here! Oh this has always been a dream of mine. Do I have everything? Oh no, I only have one shoe!! What am I gonna do?

Miss C Lane: Relax, just cut off one foot.

Miss B Brook: Are you crazy? (She looks at Miss Clarke's Lane in complete shock)

Miss C Lane: No man, you're the crazy one.

Miss B Brook: (holds up other shoe) Oh, I found it.

Miss Dump Road enters carrying a garbage bag. She reaches in and pulls out a shopping bag for a make up bag. She takes out her make-up.

Miss D Road: I can't believe I'm here. This is the most ridiculous thing I've ever done. Make up, high heels, fancy dresses, not my cup of tea, but we gotta pull something together to prevent that other Barbie doll from winning. (Holds up deodorant) What do I do with this? (Attempts to put it in her hair)

Miss C Lane: No man, like this. (Holds up Kellie's arm and demonstrates putting on deodorant.)

Miss D Road pulls up her sleeves and puts blush on her arms. She winds up a lipstick and puts it on her eyes. She looks at herself in the mirror.

Miss D Road: Perfect.

Miss Low Road enters pulling a suitcase full of makeup. Her nose is high in the air. She appears prissy and snobby. She snubs each girl as she passes by them. She starts to pull supplies from her bag. Other contestants watch her in amazement.

Gina: Oh my gosh, I forgot my mascara.

Shannon: Chill out man, mine's right here.

Kellie: (Pulls two clips from her bag and hold them up looking at them confused.) What are these for? (She starts to put them on her ears.)

Gina: No! No! Your hair! Your hair!

Host enters.

Host: Ladies, your presence is requested in the conferencing room.

Gina, Shannon and Kellie get up to leave.

Victoria: Just a minute I have to finish unpacking my things. (Messes with the other contestants things. Looks at audience.) If they think they are going to win, they got another think coming.

Scene 3

The four contestants are standing towards the back of the stage.

Background Voice: Welcome everyone to this years Miss Cartwright Pageant. Here's your host, Mr. Larry Winkles.

Host enters waving with microphone in hand.

Host: Good evening ladies and gentleman. Welcome to Cartwright's Annual Miss Cartwright Pageant. This is going to be a very special night as we have four anxious and beautiful young ladies waiting to take home the title of Miss Cartwright, 2005. This year is especially wonderful because it is the 60th anniversary. We are so lucky to have the first ever Miss Cartwright 1945 back as one of our judges. Originally from Cartwright, Mrs Bella Dyson entered the pageant at the tender age of seventeen. She then raised twenty-one children and currently has one hundred and five grandchildren and forty-three great grandchildren. She married her high school sweetheart and they still continue to have romantic evenings around the wood stove. Let's give a great round of applause to Mis Cartwright, 1945.

Bella enters wearing a sash and walking with a cane. She stops at the middle of the stage and waves to the audience.

Bella: Oh my gracious. How lovely it is to be here with you tonight. I'm so happy to be back after sixty years. I remember it like it was yesterday. All the primping and fluffing. Oh look, there's my young grand-daughter Suzie, lovely little girl she is, and there's Johnny, the little devil himself...

Host struggles to get her to sit down, taking her my the arm leading her to her seat.

Host: Yes, that's marvellous Bella, you should take a seat now. Introducing our next judge, straight from the Hollywood Hills, a photographer, a director, and designer to the stars, Senor Pedro Gonzalez.

Pedro enters very grand like. He is waving to the audience. He is wearing a suit and top hat.

Pedro: Thank you, thank you. Very happy to be here, very happy to be here. (Takes his seat next to Bella)

Host: And now ladies and gentleman, lets introduce our four contestants. Introducing our first contestant, Miss Burdetts Brook. (Miss B Brook walks to the front of the stage waving) Miss Burdetts Brook enjoys getting water from the well, romantic rides to Black Tickle on the Ranger and shopping sales at Northern. Thank you Miss Burdetts Brook.

Miss Burdetts Brook returns to her spot at the back of the stage.

Host: Our next contestant is Miss Clarkes Lane. (Miss Clarkes Lane walks to the front of the stage waving) She enjoys long evenings of cricket, collecting sod for the smokehouse and burning incense. Thank you Miss Clarkes Lane.

Miss Clarkes Lane struts around stage waving to the audience and gives them the peace sign. She takes a spot next to Miss Burdetts Brook.

Host: Our third contestant is the one and only Miss Dump Road. (Miss Dump Road walks to the front of the stage waving) Miss Dump Road enjoys hunting, fishing and collecting cans. Now that's a Labrador girl. Thank you Miss Dump Road.

Miss Dump Road struts around stage carrying a garbage bag. She is not very elegant. She returns to her spot on the stage.

Host: And finally, back to defend her title, Miss Low Road, home of the mug up. Miss Low Road enjoys combing her hair, fancy dinners at the Mug Up and placing Avon orders. Thank you Miss Low Road. And now the ladies have prepared a very special dance for you. Take it away girls!

Miss Low Road walks the model walk back and forth the stage. She is very confident. She takes her place next to the other 3 contestants. The lights dim and music plays. The contestants start to dance a choreographed dance but it soon turns into mayhem. The other 3

contestants are trying to bump Miss Low Road out of the spotlight, where she is constantly trying to get. Music ends. Lights out.

Scene 4

Host: And now ladies and gentlemen, the next portion of out pageant is the talent competition. The contestants have been working hard to perfect their talents. Lets give a round of applause to Miss Clarkes Lane.

Music comes on and Miss Clarkes Lane starts an interpretive dance. She exaggerates the dance and falls down, jumping up and continuing on. The music stops and she takes a bow.

Host: Thank you Miss Clarkes Lane, that was......very interesting. And now our next contestant, Miss Burdetts Brook. Miss Burdetts Brook will do a singing number and she is hoping to have audience participation.

Miss B Brook: Come on everyone, stand up and join in. If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands.......... (Finishes song)

Host: Thank you Miss Burdetts Brook. I think we have some very interesting talents here today.....but it is not over yet. Our next contestant is Miss Dump Road. Miss Dump Road will demonstrate how to pluck a duck.

Miss Dump Road enters with a rubber duck. She recites poem while frantically plucking the duck.

Miss D Road: My dad and I went out in boat,

I had to wear my great big coat.
I saw a bunch of ducks over in the cove.
I said to myself, "they'll be good on the stove."
When I shot it,
Dad said "got it!."
So now the poor duck,
Is bad out of luck.
So here I am today,
Plucking the duck I shot yesterday. Hooray!

Miss Dump Road bows and exits stage.

Host: Thank you, thank you Miss Dump Road. That's quite a talent. Our final contestant is Miss Low Road, back defending her title with a make up demonstration. Give a big round of applause to Miss Cartwright 2004, Miss Low Road.

Miss Low Road enters stage and sits at a table with make up spread out. Another person will be behind her applying make-up with their hands.

Miss Low Road: First I will put on blush and lipstick. Next I will brush my hair and put it up. Finally my eyeshadow and mascara. Now I'm all ready to win this competition.

Host: Wow, that was amazing. Thank you Miss Low Road. Now judges, can we have your comments please?

Spotlight to judges.

Bella: Well Pedro, what did you think of all that? All those young lassies strutting their stuff. Reminds me of when I was their age. I was a hot young thing you know, Pedro.

Pedro: Well yes, of course you were, I believe you must have been to win the pageant sixty years ago. You know, Miss Clarkes Lane danced around with such grace and elegance, that was until she crashed and burned.

Bella: Oh yes dear, she did hit the floor quite hard.

Pedro: And Miss Burdetts Brook, that was quite interesting, that song she sang.

Bella: Yes, that was always one of my favourite songs. I sang it with all the children, you know.

Pedro: Yes, it was beautiful, the best I ever heard. So very nice of her to get all the people involved.

Bella: But you know Pedro, Miss Dump Road is a very talented young girl. She has all the skills that all young Labrador women should have. She will always be able to provide for her family so long as she can pluck a bird that quick. She certainly would be a great candidate to win.

Pedro: That don't seem too great to me, plucking a duck. I know nothing about it.

Bella: And Miss Low Road.....she seems like a fancy, fancy girly girl to me. I could put on make up one time too, Pedro.

Pedro: But she made a mess of her face. It was all out of place. I think we should watch the next competition. Maybe then we will be able to decide on a winner.

Scene 5

Host: Now we are here with our four contestants in the last phase of our competition to determine Miss Cartwright 2005. The judges will ask each contestant one question. Our first contestant will be Miss Clarkes Lane.

Bella: Hello dear. My question for you is, what would you do to make the world a better place?

Miss C Lane: I would save the whales, protect the rain forests in South America, discontinue all animal testing that still exists in the world and change the image of beauty by making hairy legs acceptable for women everywhere, and of course, world peace.

Bella: Thank you very much dear.

Host: Our second contestant will be Miss Burdetts Brook.

Pedro: Oh Miss Burdetts Brook. You look lovely tonight. Could you please describe to me your perfect date?

Miss B Brook: Um Hum, well I love long romantic walks on the beach and eating s'mores under the moonlit sky during a camp fire.

Pedro: Oh yes, yes, me too! Of course, s'mores, oh yes....and what else?

Miss B Brook: And of course I like to talk, you know me...talk, talk!

Pedro: (Gives her a little nudge with his elbow.) Yes, I love to talk, also. Maybe we could talk together sometime. Thank you very much Miss Burdetts Brook.

Host: Our third contestant is Miss Dump Road.

Bella: Hello dear and your question is: If you win this pageant ,what will you do to help Cartwright?

Miss D Road: I would build a skating rink, clean out the ditches, have water that doesn't look like apple juice and paved roads.

Bella: Well thank you Miss Dump Road. That was very insightful.

Miss D Road: You're welcome.

Host: Our last question of the evening is for Miss Low Road.

Pedro: Yes, Miss Low Road, if you win what would you do differently from last year's reign as Miss Cartwright?

Miss L Road: Well, I wouldn't change a thing. Everything I did over the last year was perfect. That's because I'm perfect.

Pedro: So you wouldn't change a thing.

Miss L Road: Not a thing. I would continue to be a great role model for young girls everywhere.

Pedro: Okay, thank you Miss Low Road.

Host: Well folks, that's it for this portion of the competition. We will be back in a few minutes to crown Miss Cartwright 2005.

Music plays. Contestants are holding hands anxiously waiting for results. Judges are discussing the winner amongst themselves.

Host: Judges, do we have a winner?

Pedro: Yes, yes we do. It was a difficult decision to make. Bella, would you like to announce the winner?

Bella: Thank you, Pedro. We have narrowed it down to two. They are Miss Low Road (She walks to the front of the stage very excited) and Miss Dump Road (She joins Miss Low Road at the front of the stage equally as excited). The first runner up of this years Miss Cartwright Pageant is Miss Low Road (she jumps with joy thinking she won) and the winner is Miss Dump Road (Pedro crowns her and puts sash on her and all other contestants hug her and jump for joy while Miss Low Road crumbles in complete disbelief. Miss Dump Road walks the stage waving, accepting her title Lights dim.)