

**Henry Gordon Academy
Cartwright**

Presents

Be Careful What You Wish For

Cast

Lucy
Molly
Mr. Bucket
Thea
Hottie
Clown
Wendy

Inside an airplane. Two stewardesses are preparing the plane for boarding. While doing so, they are having a conversation

Lucy: Hi Molly, I am so glad you are on this flight with me today.

Molly: Thanks, me too. I am always wondering who it is I am going to work with. I was glad when they told me it was you.

Lucy: I wonder what we're in for today?

Molly: I hope it's not as challenging as my last shift. I was ready to call it quits!

Lucy: I know it all too well. I have felt the same way many times. *(Puts her hand to her ear)* I think I hear them calling our flight number. Let's take our places.

Molly: Sure thing, talk to you in a bit.

Molly takes her position at the rear of the plane and Lucy stands by the door.

Lucy: Good afternoon, sir.. Welcome aboard Flight 899. May I have your boarding pass please?

Mr. Bucket: Why thank you, miss. I have it right here. *(hands her his boarding pass)*

Lucy: Thank you, Mr. Bucket. You're seated in seat 3B. have a great flight.

Mr. Bucket: Sure thing, little lady. Might I interest you in a new shampoo?

Lucy: No thanks, sir. I don't have time right now.

Mr. Bucket: Not a problem. I think we're in this for a couple of hours anyway. *(He walks away, and Lucy, under her breath)*

Lucy: Oh great! It's going to be one of those flights!

Molly: Hello, sir. Welcome. Where are you sitting?

Mr. Bucket: Seat 3B according to this.

Molly: It's right here, sir. Can I help you with your carry on luggage?

Mr. Bucket: No thanks, ma'am. What I got here is some precious merchandise.

Molly: No problem, sir. If you need anything, just ask.

Mr. Bucket takes his seat, and freezes.

Lucy: Hello there, ma'am. Welcome aboard.

Thea: Thank you.

Lucy: Do you have a boarding pass there?

Thea: Of course I do. I wouldn't have gotten this far without it.

Lucy: Yes, you're right. Thank you, may I please see it?

Thea: Sure, here it is.

Lucy: Thank you, miss. Seat 2A. *(Thea walks towards her seat)* Enjoy your flight.

Molly: Hi there, can I help you?

Thea: Yeah, I am looking for 2A, without any luck.

Molly: It's right here, miss. Can I help you with your carry on?

Thea: Sure. *(passes all her bags to Molly, and proceeds to sit down, leaving Molly holding all the carry on. Molly stores the luggage. Action freezes once again.)*

Lucy: *(Speaking to Molly)* Hottie alert!

Molly gives the thumbs up with a great big smile.

Lucy: *(Stammering, as she is attracted to the passenger)* Hello, sir!

Hottie: Hello ma'am.

Lucy: Where are you off to today?

Hottie: Toronto, Ontario.

Lucy: Really? That's where I finish up my day as well.

Hottie: How cool! Don't you want to see this? *(Shows her his boarding pass)*

Lucy: Yes, of course, sir. Thank you. You're in 1A.

Hottie: Thank you very much. Enjoy your day.

Lucy: Thanks so very much. Enjoy the flight.

Molly runs up to greet him.

Molly: Well, hello sir. What seat are you in today?

Hottie: 1A, ma'am.

Molly: Well, that's right here. Do you need any help with these?

Hottie: No, not right now, thank you.

Molly: Well, ok, but if you need anything, just press this button, and I'll be right by your side.

Hottie: Great! Thank you so much. It's much appreciated. *(Freezes)*

Clown enters the plane.

Lucy: Hello sir. May I see your boarding pass, please?

Clown: *(Choosing not to speak, but to use his horn)* Beep! Beep!

Lucy: Is that really necessary, sir? Please may I see your boarding pass?

Clown: Beep! Beep!

Lucy: Sir, your boarding pass now, or I cannot let you on the flight.

Clown: *(Shows her his boarding pass)* Sorry, ma'am. It's right here.

Lucy: Thank you, sir. Row 3A, on the left.

Clown: Thanks! *(Puts on a happy face and blows his horn at the passengers as he dances down the aisle. The passengers react accordingly)*

Molly: *(Approaches the clown)* Sir, you are going to have to take your seat. I cannot allow you to interrupt the other passengers.

Clown: Beep! Beep!

Molly: Sir, put that away immediately, or I shall have no other choice but to have you removed!

Clown: Yes, miss. *(Puts away his horn. Action freezes)*

Action moves to front of plane.

Lucy: *(Observes a very nervous passenger approaching)* Hello, miss. Welcome aboard.

Wendy: *(Stays near the door, not quite crossing over)* Hello. *(She kind of pokes her head around)*

Lucy: *(realizing that Wendy is nervous)* Please come aboard, miss. We are about ready to depart.

Wendy: I don't know about this! I have never been on a plane before. I am waiting for my pills to take effect.

Lucy: Ma'am, I know you are scared, but you really must come aboard.

Wendy: Okay, but only if you can guarantee me my safety.

Lucy: Of course, ma'am. We guarantee you a pleasant flight. Come, Show me your boarding pass.

Wendy: It's right here, somewhere. *(Starts looking through her purse and finds boarding pass)* Here it is!

Lucy: Thanks so much. Row 2B.

Wendy walks nervously to her seat and is met by Molly.

Molly: Hello, miss. Welcome aboard. It looks like this is your seat.

Wendy: I don't know about this. I am still waiting for my pills to work! I am so nervous.

Molly: Everything will be fine. Take your seat and we'll be ready to depart!

Wendy takes her seat but cannot find her seatbelt.

Wendy: Oh no! The seatbelt is missing! Where is it?

Molly reaches down and shows it to her and says "It's right here!"

Wendy: Oh, thank goodness!

Passengers situate themselves and the flight attendants prepare for their safety demonstration.

Lucy: Ladies and gentlemen, welcome aboard Flight 899, now departing for Toronto and Ottawa. Our flying time today will be approximately one hour and twenty minutes at a flight planned altitude of 24,000 feet. We ask that you remain seated with your seatbelts fastened during takeoff.

Wendy: I certainly hope they remain seated. I don't want anyone falling on me!

Lucy: *(Glares at Wendy.)* In preparation for takeoff, we ask that you pay attention to the following safety demonstration.

Flight attendants go through the routine accompanied by music. Plane departs and as the plane is taxiing down the runway, Wendy goes ballistic.

Wendy: Oh no! What's happening? We're moving really fast! Oh no! Help me! Dear Lord, help me! Get me off this plane!

Molly: *(Gets up from her seat and goes to console her.)* Miss, we are ready for takeoff and it's important for you to relax. We are about to leave the ground. It's necessary for a plane to do what we are doing. Sit back and relax.

Wendy holds tightly to her seat as the plane takes off. The dinging of a bell is heard and the stewardess speaks.

Molly: Ladies and gentlemen, the captain has switched off the seatbelt sign, but for your own safety and comfort, and the safety of those around you, we do ask that you remain seated throughout the flight. For those of you who may be wondering, there is a washroom at the rear of the plane.

Passengers freeze, and the two stewardesses meet at the front and begin to prepare snacks.

Lucy: I think we're in for a real doozy of a flight today, Molly.

Molly: No doubt! What's with the crazy clown? What is his game? And this lady, who took her pills to help her fly? Please, what's up with that?

Lucy: I know all too well. Let's get these things together and get serving.

Lights come back up on the plane, and the girls simultaneously serve drinks and food.

Molly: *(To Mr. Bucket)* Would you like something to drink, sir?

Mr. Bucket: What are you serving?

Molly: Coffee, tea, water or pop.

Mr. Bucket: I have something you might be interested in. I have this amazing fruit drink. That's what I do ...I sell things. Are you interested?

Molly: Sir, I am just your stewardess. I don't have the authority to buy anything.

Mr. Bucket: But miss, this is a new wonder juice. Everyone is loving it.

Molly: So they might be, but it still doesn't give me any special privileges. So, what will it be?

Mr. Bucket: I'll have a glass of water, please.

Molly: Here you are. *(Moves to clown)* Something to drink, sir?

Clown: Beep, beep!

Molly: Sorry, sir. I don't speak beep! Please put that away.

Clown: Beep!

Molly: Sir, what will it be, water, tea or coffee? I am not wasting any more of my time.

Clown: Coke please.

Molly: Here you are. Enjoy!

Clown: Thanks. Beep! Beep!

Molly's frustrations show and she pauses. Action moves to front of plane.

Lucy: Something to drink, sir?

Hottie: Yes, please. A glass of pepsi.

Lucy: Is that all? Is there anything else I can get you? You only need to ask, sir.

Hottie: No thanks, just a glass of pepsi. *(Lucy forgets to pour as she is admiring the passenger)* The pepsi, miss, any time you're ready.

Lucy: Oh, sorry, sir. Please forgive me.

Hottie: Not a problem. I am rather used to all the attention.

Lucy: *(Blushes)* Enjoy, sir. *(Moves down to Wendy, who appears to be frozen)* Miss, are you okay?

Wendy: I am up in the middle of nowhere with a couple of loonies, and you're asking me if I am okay? What do you think?

Lucy: Sorry ma'am.. Can I get you something to drink?

Wendy: Give me the strongest you have!

Lucy: Well ma'am, we only serve coffee, tea. Water or pop.

Wendy: That's it? What am I going to do? I don't have any more of those relaxation pills to take. Oh no! *(Begins to panic)*

Lucy: Please ma'am, you must calm down. You are beginning to scare the other passengers.

Thea: Can you shut that crazy lady up! I am trying to get some rest here.

Wendy: Who do you think you are calling me crazy! I can't help it if I have never been on a plane before.

Lucy: Ladies, please don't fight with each other. We can't have that on board.

Wendy: Please miss, you must have something I can take.

Molly: *(Offers some pills)* Here you are, miss. Try these.

Wendy: What have you given me?

Molly: Don't worry, they will help relax you. I take them all the time.

Action freezes and girls speak.

Lucy: You can't be giving pills to the passengers!

Molly: Why not? They are simply tic tacs!

Lucy: Really?? That's awesome! That poor woman thinks she has ativan, but is getting tic tacs!

Thea: Well, if they're that good, then give some to me as well. I want those crazy people gone!

Wendy takes pill and appears to calm down.

Molly: Can I get you something to drink ma'am?

Thea: Sure, give me a glass of your finest water.

Molly: Ma'am, we picked it up at Sobey's. Can't guarantee what it tastes like.

Thea: *(Tastes water and spits it back out)* This is the best you have? It tastes like sea water!

Lucy: And you know what sea water tastes like?

Thea: Don't get rude with me, miss. I've had enough of discomfort on this plane ride already.

Lucy & Molly: How well we both know. This is not a picnic for us either!

Thea: Isn't this your job? Taking care of everyone's needs?

Lucy: It might be part of our jobs, but it isn't everything. And dealing with passengers like you people doesn't make it any easier.

Clown: *(Comes to rescue of the girls)* Here miss, let me make it all better for you guys.
(He offers them a bouquet of flowers. Little do they know he has a squirt gun in the middle.)

Molly: Why, thank you sir. And we thought you were a nuisance and trickster.

Clown: *(Sheepishly)* No problem, my pleasure.

The girls lean over to take the flowers and the clown squirts them.

Molly and Lucy: *(Shocked)* you didn't! This is the last straw!

The clown continues to squirt other passengers, causing chaos and mayhem.

Molly: People, please take your seats! Now!

Lucy: Please take your seats, or the captain will have no choice but land this plane tossing all of you off!

Passengers return to seats and settle down. Passengers freeze in place and girls meet at the front of the stage and share their thoughts.

Molly: Oh my gosh! This has got to be the worse flight of my career!

Lucy: No kidding! I can't believe we have to put up with such nonsense!

Molly: Really, though, Lucy. What has the travelling public come to? I wish there was something we could do about it!

Lucy: Me too! I have often wished that some of my passengers would simply disappear! Or that the seats came with an eject button!

Molly: Me too, girlfriend! I would like nothing more than to make a wish, push a button and be rid of these people.

Lucy: Let's try it! It might help us to cope with the rest of the flight.

Girls join hands and wish each of the passengers away. Unbeknownst to them, as they are wishing, the passengers are indeed disappearing.

Lucy: What's with that clown? If I hear one more beep, I'll beep him right off the planet!

Molly: And that nervous wreck! Taking tic tacs and passing out! What a joke! Be gone, crazy woman!

Lucy: And little Miss Know It All! Wouldn't know good water if she tasted it! Be gone lady, and good luck finding water!

Molly: Oh wait, I can't do the next one. It's the hottie!

Lucy: Oh no worries! We're keeping him. He's getting off in Toronto! But you're forgetting Mr. Bucket!

Molly: How could I be so silly? The man tries to sell me juice and the other passengers, when we're giving it away! How stunned is he? Take your juice and be gone!

Lucy: Well, Molly, this has been fun! We best get back to work. These people are depending on us! We must do our jobs.

The lights come on and the girls realize that everyone except the hottie have disappeared. The girls face the audience and gasp and say "Oh no!"

Curtain.