Pitch Slapped

By

J C Erhardt School

Makkovik

Kayla	Mae Dyson
Joanna	April Groves-Rideout
Anna	Trisha Anderson
Lillian and older sister	Paulette Rice
Jennifer	Danika Mitchell
Derrick	Liam Dyson
Jeff	

Alternates

Abby Ford

Abba Kelly Semigak

Lillian: I can't believe we're finally graduated! And to top it off, a trip with my favorite girls!

Anna: At our favorite beach!

Jennifer: At a Nikki Minaj concert!

Kayla: IN DOMINICAN!

(Girls scream in excitement)

Joanna: Hey, where's the boys?

Kayla: I don't know, I don't wanna know.

Jennifer: Hey you think we can go get pictures with Nikki after the show?

Lillian: You bet! Let's pose as her dancers!

Joanna: The boys are gonna miss it! Let's go get them.

(Girls get cut off by good beats)

Kayla: Too late!

(Girls cheer and dance, singing along) (Drags on)

(Girls are around a fire pit, with towels wrapped around them)

Joanna: I can't believe it's our last summer together... Are you sure we can't just go to the same school?

Kayla: That would be amazing Jen, but they're not offering engineering where you're going.

Lillian: And they're not offering nursing where you're going.

Jennifer: And they're not offering heavy equipment where you're going.

Joanna: And they're not offering physiotherapy where you're going...

(Girls have a sad pause)

Kayla: C'mon girls! Not like it's gonna be forever. We're gonna get our degrees, and we're gonna come right back here.

(Kayla throws towel at Jennifer, Jennifer catches it just to cry into it)

Lillian: Hey, hey, hey! Don't cry! If you cry, I cry!

Jennifer: Lil, please don't.

(Ana bursts into tears)

Joanna: Dominos ladies! Keep it together!

Kayla: No c'mon, deep breaths! Deep breaths!

(Girls wipe their faces and have another sad pause, Derick and Jeff hop on stage)

Derick: We've got s'mores!

Kayla: Perfect timing.

(Derick notices the girls still weeping)

Derick: Woah, what are you guys talking about?

(Joanna changes subject)

Joanna: Hey, great show tonight! Right?

Jennifer: Yes!

(All the girls brighten up)

Joanna: That you guys missed out on! Where were you?

(Boys seem stuck)

Ana: Well, lucky for you, I took a video!

(Boys get excited, watching iPod)

Derick: Wow... She's getting showed up! By her backups!!

Jennifer: I know! I was trying to look past her, to watch her dancers.

(All laugh, still watching)

Jeff: They're so awesome!!

Ana: I wish we could be that cool!

Kayla:We can be!

(Everybody laughs, except for Kayla)

Kayla: Guys, I'm serious! We can be like, the next pitch perfect!

(Everyone looks at Kayla, straight faced, then bursts into laugher)

Kayla: Well, it's late. We have an early flight tomorrow.

(Kayla begins to walk off stage, upset. Girls realize they hurt her feelings, and follow her, making reassuring motions, and others)

Light come up on the airport scene. (Actors are sitting on their luggage.)

Derrick: I got some Tim's

Everyone: (Digs in and eats)

Derrick notices Kayla in the corner. He tries to offer her some refreshments.

Derrick: I got you a BLT and a Boston cream! Your favorite.

Kayla: Thanks but I'm not hungry.

Derrick: What's up? You're not still mad about yesterday are you?

Kayla: No! (.... Looks at Derrick) Yes!

Derrick: OK... how about...just to make you feel better, let's have a dance off...RIGHT NOW! (Dancing and singing "Oh Mickey you're so fine, you're so fine you blow my mind. Hey Mickey! Hey Mickey!)

Kayla: What? No!

Derrick: Why not? Are you too scared I'll kick your cutie little bootie?

Kayla turns around in disgust that he thinks he can beat her. Derrick blasts the IPod and begins dancing to Boom Boom. The two try to show each other up. The rest of them pick a side and it gets serious. The dancing gets cut off by an announcement voice.

Intercom: Can I have your attention please. This is a boarding call for flight 909. We hope you have a pleasant flight.

Everyone is bored but occupying themselves except sleeping Kayla. She opens her eyes to a dim green lighted plane with passengers in panic.

Jeff: We're crashing!

Derrick: ...are not! (Gives him a smack with his hat.)

(Girls scream and cry.)

Kayla: Guys are we gonna let turbulence on us or are we gonna hit turbulence on this plane? (*Music comes on. They hit Turbulence. Lights go back to normal and Kayla is dancing in her sleep. Joanna shakes her awake.)*

Joanna: Kayla! Kayla!

Kayla: I had a vision! I was a leader!

Joanna: You had a dream and you were kicking me.

Kayla: No, no, no, no!

Joanna: Pilot! Land this plane!

Kayla: No hit turbulence!

Everybody disagrees and wants the plane landed.

Light up to a girl night.

Lillian: Travelling was awesome but I missed being right here with you guys. (*Girls laugh and agree while they eat ice cream.*) (Joanna starts a game of "would you rather?")

Joanna: Would you rather Taylor Loiter or Robert Patterson?

Lillian: Would you rather Brad Pitt or Will Smith?

(Boys walk in.)

Boys: We got pizza!

(Girls jump up to get some except Jennifer)

Jennifer: Oh my God!

Kayla: What?

Jennifer: You know that uprising we had at the airport?

Kayla: (*corrects her*) You mean...the thrif off?

Jennifer: Yeah well...people posted videos and it went viral.

Kayla: Yes!

Derrick: NOOOOO!

(Lillian take the IPod from Jennifer)

Lillian: ...and people even started imitating us!... and they suck just as badly as we do... Look!

Joanna: That's embarrassing and it takes a lot of guts. Power to the people!

Kayla: Did we start something here?

(They look at each other in shock)

Kayla: See! What did I say? What did I say? Just because they know us at the moment, we should name ourselves something and keep going.

Joanna: Hey. Like my favorite part on Pitch Perfect... when fat Amy says, "The trouble makers are gonna get...

Everyone: Pitch slapped!

Kayla: OK. Pitch Slapped, that's our name. I have a feeling everyone's gonna know it.

(Sister walks in)

Sister: Ha ha ha!

Kayla: Sis get out!

Sister: You guys? ...For real?... You can't pull that off. You should do it anyway. It would be

hilarious to watch.

(Joanna takes off her slipper and threatens to throw it at her. Sister exits.)

Kayla: Good rehearsal yesterday ladies!

Jennifer: I can't believe we got picked for the Talent Extravaganza!

Joanna: Kayla, we'd like to thank you.

Kayla: Thank me. For what?

Joanna: For showing us how great we are.

Lillian:...and... for not giving up on us when we're not so great.

Jennifer: and... for proving us wrong when we thought we couldn't do it.

(Girls hug!)

Anna: You're the best Kayla!

Joanna: Well, I think this calls for a smoothie!

(Girls agree and follow Joanna of stage.)

Anna: (Looks back) Are you coming Kayla?

Kayla: Yep, I'll be right there.

(Kayla is left center stage smiling proudly at herself.)

(Sister walks out on stage and Kayla tries to ignore her.)

Sister: You really stuck your neck out...getting their hopes up like that. Yep big girl. You're all a bunch of amateurs trying to pull off a professional act for the world to see....See you get humiliated! Hahahahaha! I can't believe you thought you could pull this off. I mean really ...You guys! You know half the audience doesn't speak English... They are not gonna understand you. ...maybe they can't speak at all ... or hear ...or see.... My point is you can't change everybody's lives by giving a 30 second performance. You're not a hero so stop trying to be.

Kayla: Maybe I'm not... and... yeah sure, I did get their hopes up...and...yeah sure... we're not the best but that's not the point. I got every others "amateurs" hopes up too. We got them to step up because we did! They're doing what they love because we showed them that they don't have to be professional to do it. We are giving them a chance because they are gonna want to take one. People like us can't communicate with people like you because you have no thriving spirit. You have no iron pumping to express yourself! You have no inner pride to drive you further! You have no right to put us down! Even the deaf can feel that bass. Even the blind can love the movement. Singing and dancing are the most sacred, the most BEAUTIFUL way of communicating there ever was...and you're wrong to say it's anything else.

(Kayla attempts to exit stage)

Sister: Keep convincing yourself that. Would you rather false hope or no hope at all?

(Sister grins and exits. Kayla thinks for a moment and then starts to sob.)

(Derrick walks on stage. He hears the sob and approaches curiously.)

Derrick: Kayla?

(She looks at him and wipes her eyes)

Derrick: Do you need a hug?

Kayla: No thanks Derr! (*She sniffs and wipes her eyes.*)

Derrick: Do you need a ...checks his pockets... Hershey Hug?

Kayla: Laughs, walks to him, takes the candy and gives him a hug)

Lights out and come back to girls excited to do their performance... all except Kayla.

Jennifer: I still can't believe we're doing this.

Lillian: Let's show em what we got!

Girls: Cheer!

Kayla: I don't know girls. (*They all kneel down with her.*) I just don't think we're good enough.

(Joanna jumps up)

Joanna: No! You started this with us. You are finishing this with us. You brought a city of "NOT GOOD ENOUGH" together. You can't back out now. Look how far we've come? Now we're gonna do this with you or we're gonna do this for you... (*Joanna holds out her hand*) ...but ...I'd rather do this with you.

(Kayla looks up and smiles and then takes her hand)

Voice introduces: "A Kodak moment for the all-Canadian team Pitch Slapped!"

(Girls cheer and get in their places they begin to sing You're beautiful just the way you are, just a dream mix in Don't you forget about me...they imitate moves from the movie. Switch into Love you Tonight, the boys jump out and rap. They sing the last verse together. All pumped and happy they exit the stage. Sister steps into the light, head down, unable to look at Kayla. Kayla smiles at her satisfied and exits the stage. Lights come up. They come back for curtain call.)