

Mealy Mountain Collegiate

Ike Rich Players

Present

Worst Play Scenario

Cast:

Michaela Cabot
Joshua Wallace
Raine Hart
Jared Payne
Victoria Burden
Madison Dooley
Abby Blackmore
Emily Harris
Candace Roberts Curlew
Rachel Goudie
Rachael Pike
Ashley Dingwell
Connor Crocker
Quinten Taylor
Shane Holloway
Noah Byrne
James Cabot
Cameron Wilcox
Liam Byrne

Manager
Guy
Heckler
Romeo
Juliet
Cast 1
Cast 2
Cast 3
Cast 4
Writer
Dawdler
Prop master 1
Prop master 2
Prop master 3
Prop master 4
Random 1
Random 2
Random 3
Random 4

Tech Crew:

Rebecca Pike, Louna Fezoui, Jake Clarke

Teacher Directors:

Tara Kennedy, Amanda Gibson, Sarah O'Donnell

Synopsis:

What if you show up for your final rehearsal to find the audience is there expecting you to perform that night? You're not ready! What do you do?! The show, of course, must go on. With a bit of improvising, last minute cast changes and a lot of absolute chaos, the show **will** be saved. We hope!

Manager: I'm pretty sure.

Guy: Well, uh, we've got guests.

Guy gestures to audience.

Manager: (shocked) What are they doing here?!

Guy: I'm guessing they're here for the show.

Manager: But there is no show! Our production of Romeo and Juliet is *tomorrow!*

Guy: Well, they're here now... want me to tell them to leave?

Manager shrugs.

Guy: (Turns, loud to the audience) Alright! Everyone up! Time to go! Get out-

Manager: (cutting guy off) No! No! No! We'll just have to put on a play.

Guy: But... How? We don't exactly have anything prepared yet.

Manager: I guess we'll just have to...improvise!

Silence.

Manager: N-not even a pity laugh? Oh...fine. Alright, then, it looks like we'll need a cast, a set, lights, sound, etcetera.

Guy: Okay, but...how?

Manager: Well, I'll go and see what I can do about the set, lights and sound; and the cast is supposed to be here...(checks watch)...any minute now for a rehearsal.

Guy: But, what about them?!

He gestures to audience.

Manager: (exiting) You love to make a fool of yourself, entertain them!

Guy: The play is tonight!

Silence.

Cast slowly turn to face audience.

Cast: *teeth breath* Oooooooh...

The cast begins to panic,

Cast 1: I don't understand, how did THIS happen?!

Cast 2: What if we get a bad review?

Cast 3: What if I break a leg?

Cast 4: What if I DON'T break a leg?

Guy: Yeah...so, I'm just gonna go get the manager lady/man...yeaaaaah...

Guy exits. Actors slowly exit.

Romeo: Well, I don't know about you guys, but I need to go practice my lines.

Juliet: Oh my goodness, I need to go do my hair...

Cast 1: I need to call my mom... oh wait... SHE'S HERE!

Cast 3: I need to go do my make up!

Cast 2: I need to breathe!

Cast 4: I need to go pee!

Heckler left on stage, chuckling to himself.

Heckler: I need to see how this pans out

Manager rushes on stage, followed by someone writing viciously and another guy just dawdling behind on his phone.

Dawdler gets ready by side of stage. Every time the writer calls out an item the, dawdler throws it on stage.

Writer: Alright, we're doing good! Robes! Flowers! Masks! Goblet! Swords! F-- WAIT! *(The dawdler is about to throw swords and stops mid arm motion.)* Put those down, let's just get the other stuff ready.

Dawdler puts the swords down. Writer and dawdler leave.

Juliet and Cast 3 enter.

Cast 3: How?! I just don't understand.

Juliet: How what? What's going on?

Cast 3: How did YOU get the part for Juliet? What kind of witchcraft happened here?

Juliet: Excuse me? I worked hard for this part. I memorized pages upon pages worth of lines. What did you do? Randomly show up on meeting day?

Cast 3: Maybe. Look, I really wanted the role, okay?

Juliet: Exactly. That's why you're playing an understudy - you didn't put much effort into getting the part.

Cast 3: Yeah, but *you* seem more like a... *(steps back a little and clicks tongue, shaking their head)* ...nurse than a Juliet...

Juliet pauses, obviously offended.

Juliet: What's *that* supposed to mean?

Cast 3: I'm just saying they could've chosen someone with a little more of a Juliet look to 'em, you understand?

Juliet: Not...really. The role is based off of performance, not looks. What, are you trying to say you'd be a better Juliet than me?

Cast 3: Bingo.

Heckler laughs as Romeo walks on stage. He approaches the balcony imagining his Juliet.

Romeo: *(As monologue goes on lights dim on only him)* What light through yonder window breaks? It is the east, and Juliet is the sun. To be or not to be, that is the question. Do you feel lucky? Well? Do ya, punk? And that is the first rule of fight club, you don't talk about fight club! And I pity the fool who stands in my way cause I'll be back. My name's Bond, James Bond, and I've seen things you wouldn't believe. And you won't ever have a friend like me! Are you talkin to me? Are you talkin' to me!? Do you take this woman through sickness and in health, through lies and through truths?! **YOU CAN'T HANDLE THE TRUTH!**

Heckler: (snickers) Get a load of this guy, huh?

Manager walks on.

Manager: So, Romeo, know your lines yet?

Romeo: Yea! I'm the king of the world~!

Manager: (skeptical) Alright, well...go practice that kissing scene with Juliet, alright?

Romeo: "Show me the money!" / "To infinity and beyond!"

Romeo leaves. Cast 3 runs in.

Cast 3: Manager! Manager!

Cast 3 trips over pile of stuff.

Manager: Actor number 3! Are you okay?

Cast 3: *(Cast 3 is very overdramatic)* I think I broke my leg! I don't think I can do the play! Oh, what a world...

Manager: Your leg doesn't look that bad, I'm sure you'll be f-

Cast 3: No! I cannot go on, you must find someone to replace me...

Prop Master 3: Wha-- why would we need a metal box? What we *need* is to organize this pile...

Prop Master 2: What about a phone booth? They got a phone booth back here.

Prop Master 4: No! This is Romeo and Juliet! They didn't even have electricity! Wh-Why a phone booth?

Prop master 2: I dunno, I just feel like there wasn't a whole lot of communication in that play.

Prop masters 1: (*presses fingers to temple*) Oh, wow... (*exasperated*) Jeez, any other ideas?

Prop master 2: What about a broom?

Prop master 1: Okay, why a broom?

Prop Master 3: Uh, swords?

Prop Master 1: But we have swords!

Prop Master 3: (*silent for a moment, quietly*) But do we have enough?

Prop Master 1: Just go get me a table!

Prop Master 4: Well, we got like four people, so we can make one of those human table things!

Prop masters 2, 3, and 4 try to make a table with their bodies while Prop Master 1 looks exasperated.

Prop Master 1: Dude! We have a table, like, right there!

Prop Master 2: But it's too big! We won't be able to get it through the door!

Prop Master 1: Then how did they get it in the building?

Prop Master 3: (*nodding wisely*) Those are the real questions.

Manager: (*exasperated*) STOOOOOP! (To R1) You can be a tree. (To writer) Fix it. (To R4) Wait. (To R3) Wait! (To dawdler) It's not Robin Hood, the "friar" is Friar Lawrence. (To R2) WAIT! (To Juliet) It's KOOL AID!!!!

Everyone but the randoms scuttle off.

Manager: Now, who out of you can do sound?

Random 2: I can make sounds! (*starts making absurd noises*) Pew pew pew, peeeccckkkooooow,

Manager: Get up to the booth.

Random 2: vvvvvrrrrrrroooooooooommmmm...

Random 2 runs to the booth, making sound effects as he goes.

Manager: (*to Random 2*) What about you, what can you do?

Random 3: I can...dance?

Manager: Go get a dress.

Random 3: But, I'm a bo-

Manager: Dress. And you?

Random 4: To be honest...nothing.

Manager: Tree.

Manager walks away, so do Random 2 and Random 3.

Random 1: Why are we trees? This is Romeo and Juliet. Where is there a need for trees?

Random 4: I guess she just wanted us to...*leave*. Get it? *Leave*?

Random 1: You're not funny, dude.

Writer: Come again?

Cast 4: This is our back up actor 3!

Writer drops Gerald.

Writer: But this is a dummy!

Cast 4: Don't be so insensitive.

Writer: He's just a stuffed shirt!

Cast 4: You're pretty pompous yourself.

Writer: You know what? I'm not even going to bother. *(Picks Gerald back up and sits him by the balcony)* Well, what happened to Actor 3 then?

Cast 4: She broke her leg.

There's a pause. Writer is shocked.

Writer: Wait, seriously? She broke her leg! My gosh, it's just a figure of speech! When they say break a leg, they don't mean it literally!

Cast 4: Tell that to her.

Cast 3: *(From offstage)* I AM IN AGONY!

Writer: This place is a mess.

Manager walks out on stage.

Manager: How's it going here?

Cast 4: We got the backup actor!

Manager looks at Gerald.

Slowly the screen descends (as sound guy plays the moon-landing theme/universal pictures theme/other dramatic theme) and a funny/silly picture of the tech crew pops up.

Guy comes running out on stage, visibly beat out.

Guy: Manager! Manager! Finally! The cast is here, and they all went to get ready... (*Notices that the cast is all on stage*) Well, I...uh...guess you know that already.

Manager: Wait, is everyone here? Oh, thank god, finally! (*as if she's going to cry*) We can finally start the play! Everyone get to your places! Sound! Lights! Places- Get the sce-

Tim: Stop!

Everyone freezes

Manager: But we're ready. We can start now.

Tim: Sorry guys. All festival plays must be under thirty minutes. Your time is up!

(Tim ends play and lights down)

Guy: (*enraged*) DANG IT!

Parting Lines

End.