

A Catt's Tale



LABRADOR
Creative
Arts
Festival

Written By:

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Character List

Catt the Caterpillar (Note that Catt has no gender) – Jaiden Keefe

Spinner the Spider – Nolan Dyson

Crimson the Mosquito – Victoria Keefe

Lucky the Ladybug – Kaitlyn Keefe

Bea the Bee – Erin Keefe

Drags the Dragonfly – Chloe Keefe

Music

“This is me” instrumental by GnuS Cello

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3Sr3GdMNXH8&fbclid=IwAR2LrAHEqsZOUT8x_TgtL-nnnqPT-xe7G4DI_RFHGo24_zg-Lljx31-OLGM

Props

- Two Tables
- Counter or desk
- Chairs
- “StarBugs” sign
- Tray
- 3 coffee cups
- Napkins
- Backpacks

Synopsis

Catt is sick of being ridiculed by the “Popular Kids” in their school, and comes to the conclusion that life is a lot better surrounded by popular friends and decides to transform into a much more attractive form of them self. However, Catt soon finds out that being “popular” isn’t all that it is made out to be, and soon realizes what is really important to them. With the help of their fellow “Rejects” Catt learns the importance of being yourself and transforms to become the Catt that they love being.

Act One

(Lights up in “StarBugs” side of the stage)

(Rejects are sitting around a table, talking about school. Behind the front counter, the popular kids pantomiming talking, laughing, and making coffee.)

Crimson: God, can you guys believe that school starts in, like, two more days?! Man, it was like summer just *buzzed* by!

Spinner: Yeah, I know Crimson? Summer went by so fast! But, I’m excited to go back to school honestly. I’m taking a new advanced computer programming course and I can’t wait to learn how to *web design*.

(Both Spinner and Crimson laugh at their own jokes. Catt looks annoyed.)

Catt: Come on, guys, stop with those horrible puns. They really suck, and we don’t need any more excuses to be picked on this year for being a bunch of dorks.

Crimson (patting at Catt): Aw, come on Catt. You know deep down in your heart that you love our puns! Besides, who cares what those winged jerks think anyways? (*Jabs her thumb at the people behind the counter*) You’re a whiz in science, and I know you’ll do great this year. You’ll have all those guys begging for you to do their homework!

(Crimson has another laugh and Catt grumbles to them self. Spinner looks up, notices that their drinks are on their way, and gently shakes Crimson’s shoulder.)

Spinner: Hey guys, the drinks are here!

(Bea, holding a tray of cups, swagger up to Catt's table alongside her two friends Drags and Lucky. They giggle to themselves.)

Bea (with a wicked grin on her face): Here's your coffee lose – I mean *valued* customers...

(Bea pretends to trip over her own feet and makes a loud fake gasp. She loses the tray, which spills the coffee all over the Rejects' laps.)

Bea (giggling and talking sarcastically): Oops! Oh god, looks like I spilled a little. So sorry!

(Catt and Spinner shrink away, fumbling for napkins to clean themselves. Crimson, who is fuming, stands up suddenly and gets in the popular kids' faces.)

Crimson: Hey! You did that on purpose! You clumsy little *bee!*

(The popular kids laugh)

Bea (tucking the tray under her arm): What?! How dare you? That's insulting, not all bees are clumsy! And it isn't like I *meant* to do that, that was, like, a total accident!

(Crimson makes an offer at Bea, but Lucky quickly intervenes and gives the mosquito a shove and she stumbles back into her chair.)

Lucky: Back off, punk. Or do yah wanna mess with the polka dots?

Drags and Bea (cheering on their friend): Yeah, get em!

(Lucky and Crimson glare at each other for a few seconds before Lucky steps back and flicks the collar of his jacket.)

Lucky: (Exhales) Come on guys, these losers ain't worth our time

Drags: Enjoy your coffee losers!

(The popular kids walk away, laughing like that was the greatest joke in the world. Crimson grunts and sits more comfortably and starts to seethe. Spinner and Catt, still dejectedly using their napkins, offer some to her and she starts to wipe at the spill.)

Crimson: Those jerks! They think they're all that and a freaking honeycomb for having 'pretty wings' and no blood-sucking complex. Don't see me parading around and showing off my stinger?! OH, I wish I had a can of bug spray!

Spinner: Don't let them get to you Crimson, they are just jealous that *we're* actually the cool ones. I mean, can't get much cooler than waking up at 6 in the morning for advance leaf study classes...

(Crimson gives him a look and he starts to stutter.)

Spinner: I-I mean, uh, look at Lucky! Poor dude is a ladybug for crying out loud.

(Crimson gives a small chuckle at that jab at the popular kids. Meanwhile Catt turns to the crowd.)

Catt (to them self): Oh great, a lap full of coffee. Again. Why do they do this to us? Is it because we don't have colorful wings? Why can't we all just get along? I'm so sick of being the reject. The 'smart one'. I want to be able to go to school, have actual cool friends, and be accepted for who I am.

(Catt comes to a conclusion.)

Catt (still to them self): That's it! I'll try to be popular! When school starts, I'm going to completely transform! No more chunky caterpillar for me! I'm going to become *popular*. Just you wait!

(Lights go down, music starts, end of scene 1)

Scene 2

(Music stops and lights come up in school. School bell rings and Crimson and Spinner enter.)

Crimson: Oh my god, Spinner, I can't believe I spent all that money on such a *nice* pair of sneakers for school and they were too small. They were red and had paint-splatters on them. Mom had to return them and get this lame pair.

Spinner: You're lucky that you got to get a cool pair like that. Hard to find shoes that comes in pairs of six. Had to take what I can get. Even had to order them off Flea-Bay.

(Crimson laughs and then she quickly looks around.)

Crimson: Did you see Catt? He said he'll meet us right outside homeroom. If they don't show up soon, we're going to be late for the first class of the year.

Spinner (eyes wide): Wait! Is that CATT? Over there?! LOOK!

(Catt struts across the stage with large, beautiful wings. He walks over to his friends and 'nonchalantly' shows off.)

Crimson: Wow! Catt! I love the new wings!

Spinner: Yeah, they're super cool! Can you fly yet?

Catt (proudly): What? These old things? (They gently touches his wings) I grew them last night, they're nothing to look at. They're so last season, with the polka dots and all. And they're so small. Be careful, they're still pretty new.

(The rejects pantomime talking and fawning over Catt's wings. The popular kids enter on the opposite side of the school. They are laughing and talking while they walk until Lucky notices Catt.)

Lucky: Why are we even here? Nothing even happens on the first days of classes. We should just leave and go to the arcade.

Bea: I know right, I could be at StarBugs actually doing something, like making money, not in here and rotting away. We could even be at the mall, I need to buy that new nectar highlight for my pores!

Drags: Oh my god guys, *please* stop talking. The only time you two get along is when you're both whining over school. You make me feel depressed.

(Lucky pushes the others out of the way before anyone else can say anything and points to Catt.)

Lucky (in disbelief): Oh. My. GOD. Is that a new student in this sorry excuse for a high school?

Bea: Oh my god their wings! They're so cute! Whoever they are, they are just killing last year's wing fashion!

Drags: Finally, something that's not depressing. Actually, I think they're kind of cute. Yeah, forget classes, let's go over there.

(The popular kids push each other around as they run over to the rejects.)

Lucky (as he puts his hand on Catt's shoulder): Hello. You must be the new kid.

Drags: Yeah, we haven't see you around here before.

Bea: I don't think you were at the assembly either, I never seen such *gorgeous* wings.

Lucky (angry): AHM. Sorry about that. As I was saying before I was so *RUDELY* interrupted, you must be new here.

(At this point, the rejects turns to face Lucky. They are confused that they don't recognize them.)

Lucky (continuing): I haven't seen you around, but I bet that'll change after today. My name's Lucky, and yes, I am a dude. And I heard all the joke and, yes, haha, they're so funny. This is Bea and this is Drags-

Rejects: Huh?

Catt: Lucky, what are you doing?

Lucky: What do you mean?

Catt: Don't you recognize me? I'm C-Catt... you wasted coffee on me a few days ago?

(Lucky is shocked and the two girls push him back so they can talk.)

Drags: Oh my God, your Catt?! (Steps back and pretends to vomit) But, like, how can you be Catt? Catt was just a *worm* when that happened. You can't just get wings overnight, loser.

Crimson: Catt isn't a worm, they're a caterpillar – ugh, I mean butterfly.

Bea: Well, whatever you are, you have such beautiful wings now. Why are you even speaking to these losers when you have wings like these? (She gently touches Catt's wings and Catt pull away)

Drags: Yeah, hang out with people with wings just as beautiful. (She flicks out her own) I think you should walk to class with us.

Crimson + Spinner: What?!

Catt: S-sure! Just give me one sec!

(The popular kids walk to the other side of the stage, pantomime talking, and waits for them, while Catt turns to their fuming friends.)

Catt: Isn't this amazing?!

Crimson: What do you think you are doing?

Spinner: Are you seriously going to ditch us for them?

Crimson: Don't you remember, dumbhead? They're the *popular kids* for crying out loud! They're always mean to us, they spilled hot coffee on us for fun!

(Crimson and Spinner starts to argue with Catt, but Catt shushes them.)

Catt: But this is something I always dreamed about! Don't you remember? I had a whole speech and everything at the coffee-shop...

Crimson (confused): I don't...

Catt (remembering): Oh yeah, I was talking to myself. Anyways, I said I was going to do things differently this year. I want to be popular, guys! You of all people should understand. I don't want to do be known as the reject forever. I don't want to be that kid that bullies push around until they agree to do your science homework.

Crimson: So your solution is to hang out with the bullies that do that to you? Oh my god, Catt, are you just going to forget everything that they did to us just because they finally think you're a little bit cool?

Spinner: They only think you're cool because you have wings now!

Catt (suddenly mad): Well I don't care! I'm finally starting to get noticed around here. They want to be my friend! That's more than what you can say, huh?

(Crimson and Spinner are really upset now and they start to yell and argue again but Catt cuts them off by walking away.)

Catt: I'm going to walk to class with them, guys. I'm not going to give up this opportunity.

Crimson: Catt, if you go with them. (She waits a second to collect her thoughts) I guess we can't be friends anymore.

Catt: Bye guys.

(Catt walks away and joins the popular kids. Crimson and Spinner start to walk to class in disbelief.)

Spinner: Oh my god.

Crimson: That little-

Spinner: I can't believe that Catt just ditched us.

(Spinner starts to tear up and wipes his eyes frantically.)

Crimson: Don't worry, Spinner. (She puts her arm around him.) Catt will regret trusting them. Just forget about it, we have to go to class, we're five minutes late.

(Crimson and Spinner walks off stage and the popular kids and Catt starts to speak again.)

Lucky: Welcome to the cool kids, my dude. How does it feel to finally be free of those losers?

Drags: Ugh, just being around them for a few minutes, I can feel their lameness rubbing off on me.

(Drags and Bea frantically wipe at the lameness on them and laugh like hyenas.)

Catt: C'mon guys, they're not that bad. If you got to know them-

Bea: Really, Catt? You USED to hang out with blood-suckers! How good could they really be?

(Catt looks down and shuffles feet.)

Catt: Anyways, are we going to class now or what?

(Popular kids laugh)

Catt: What? What's so funny?

Drags: You really THINK we're going to class?!

Lucky: We're going to the arcade at the mall. I have quarters in my pocket screaming to be spent. I have to beat some chump's high score at my game, Beetle Fighter.

Bea: I call second player!

Catt: So we're just skipping class?

Drags: Yeah, you got a problem with that?

Lucky: See, if you want to be friends with us, you have to be cool with leaving this dump whenever you want.

Bea: So, are you comin' with us or are you just gonna keep standing there?

(Catt thinks for a moment)

Catt (slowly): Y- yeah.

(Lights go down. Music starts. End of scene two.)

Act Three

(Music stops and lights come up on the "StarBugs" side of the stage. The popular kids and Catt are coming in from the arcade. They are all laughing, carrying their prizes, and talking about how Lucky bet his high score in a video game.)

Lucky: Thank you, thank you! I *know* I did great at crushing that dweeb's high score at Beetle Fighter. Your applause is much appreciated!

(They start to clap and Lucky drinks it in.)

Lucky: Awe, stop it! You're making me blush! (In a whisper) Keep it comin'!

(The popular kids clap and pats Lucky on the back as they sit down at a table.)

Bea: So whatcha think, Caterpickle? Aren't you soooooo glad that you ditched them dorks for us? I mean, we're pretty awesome.

Drags: So much better than sitting down in a stuffy classroom learning about tree bark all day long.

Lucky (putting his arm around Catt): Yeah so what do you think? Being a cool kid and all?

(Catt turns towards the crowd as the other popular kids keep chatting to themselves. Catt thinks for a second.)

Catt: ARGH! I'm so confused! Yes, I had so much fun hanging out with these guys. They really *are* a blast! But... I can't help but feel bad for Spinner and Crimson. They were always there for me even before I had wings, and I just can help but feel like maybe what I am doing is wrong...

(Catt stares off in space and doesn't notice the rejects walking into the coffee shop. The popular kids try to get Catt's attention.)

Bea (waving her hand in front of Catt's face): Ah, hello!? Earth to Caterpickle!! Lucky is talking to you!

Catt: Huh? What did you say?

Drags: Guys, oh my god, shut up! Look, there's the dorks!

Bea: I can't believe that their back! Now's our chance!

(The popular kids laugh and elbow each other as Crimson and Spinner walk to the table opposite them and sit down. Spinner and Crimson both look down.)

Spinner: There, there, Crimson. Maybe we can get another Catt!

Crimson: Yeah, right. Why can't you realize, no one else would want to put up with us! Besides, it wouldn't be the same...

(The popular kids crowd around the rejects' table.)

Drags: Sup, losers!

Crimson: Oh, my god, not you guys again. I thought we had enough of you, and, besides, we don't have any more friends you can take.

Lucky: Don't push us off that quickly, you little mosquito. (He pats Crimson's head) Don't you want some coffee?

Bea: Yeah, I can easily get you a *discount*.

(The rejects start to huddle together.)

Crimson: Buzz off!

(Drags pull Catt to the side as the others pantomime a conversation.)

Drags: Okay, Catt, this is your time to shine.

Catt: Why do I have to shine?

Drags: (Sighs) You dork. You're not a caterpillar anymore. You are a butterfly. A cool kid. You're not a loser anymore, dude. And if you want to be friends with us, you have to say something to them.

Catt (confused): Y-you mean something... mean?

Drags: You really *are* dense, aren't you? YES! I mean MEAN!

(Drags push Catt into the middle of the fight where the rejects are still auguring with Bea and Lucky.)

Lucky: - At least I don't have a stinger, you blood-sucker!

Crimson: YOU LITTLE - !

(She tries to climb over the table to hit Lucky, but she stumbles.)

Spinner: Crimson STOP!

Bea: What are you going to do about it, eight-legs?

Lucky (pulling Catt closer to him): Catt! Just in time! I got them all worked up for you!

Crimson: Catt, you're not going to stand there and let them insult us like this are you?

Bea: What are you talking about? They're one of us now, they're not some stupid loser like you guys anymore! (She points at Spinner and Crimson)

Spinner: Leave us alone! Catt!

Crimson: Help us!!

(All of both the rejects and the popular kids huddle around and Catt and starts to chant his name. Catt quickly starts to panic and they cover their ears and runs off stage.)

Crimson: Catt! Oh my god! Where are you going!?

Spinner: Look what you did!

Lucky: What do you mean what did we do?

Drags: Yeah, it was you guys that started yelling!

Bea: What a baby!

Crimson (angry): Oh my god! Can't you three shut up? C'mon, Spinner, let's go!

(Crimson and Spinner push the popular kids out of the way and quickly runs after Catt.)

Crimson: CATT!!

(Lights go down, and music start. End of scene three.)

Act Four

(Lights come up on the stage. Catt is sitting mid stage, internally conflicted. They starts to talk aloud to the audience.)

Catt: I thought I was confused before but, boy, was I wrong. I have no idea what I'm doing anymore. I thought transforming into a butterfly will fix everything, but I think I'm ruining everything instead. I thought I was happy hanging out with Lucky, Bea, and Drags but they keep making fun of Crimson and Spinner. Not only that, but they also make me do things I'm not comfortable doing, like skipping school to hang out at the arcade. I mean, it was only the first day of school and already I'm missing three essay, 46 questions, 147 pages to read, and a science test! Wow, you miss one day...

(Catt sighs and scratches their head in frustration.)

Catt: Crimson and Spinner never made me do anything I didn't want to do. They liked me for me, even when I would be the only one excited to do a chemistry quiz. (Sigh) I miss them. I guess being popular wasn't all that I thought it would be.

Crimson (offstage): Catt!! Where are you?

Spinner (offstage): I think they might be over here!

(Crimson and Spinner run onto stage and looks around for a second before Spinner points and Catt.)

Spinner: Look! There they are!

(The two run over, out of breath, and throws themselves on top of Catt.)

Crimson: Catt! Thank god we found you! We were looking for you everywhere!

Spinner: Yeah, Catt, why did you run off like that?

Catt (confused): Guys, what are you doing here?

Crimson (annoyed): Are you deaf? We just told you we were looking for you.

Catt: But why? Aren't you mad at me for ditching you guys? I was a terrible jerk to you... all because I finally got wings and had this stupid idea I wanted to be popular.

Crimson: (Sighs) (Sits next to Catt) Look, Catt, I'm not going to lie, it sucked when you ditched us. It made us feel like we were losers not worth your time. I mean, after years of being friends, why would you-

Spinner: Crimson, stay on topic.

Crimson: Right, sorry. Look Catt, it did hurt, but you are our friend. And real friends never give up on one another no matter what. Doesn't matter if you have wings or not, you are still my friend that I can tell horrible jokes too!

(Catt, Spinner, and Crimson laugh. They carry on as they all try to stand up and they hug.)

Catt: God, you guys are the best friends a butterfly can ask for.

Crimson and Spinner: We know!

Catt: I promise I will never EVER pull stunt like that again. I'm better than ever and I love who I become; who we became. No transformation can be better than our friendship.

Crimson: Okay, that was so sappy.

Spinner: (Wipes at his eye) Think I may start crying.

(They all hug and the cool kids enter the stage.)

Lucky: Uck, now that is the grossest thing I've seen all day.

Bea: Even grosser than that kid that picked his nose at lunch.

Drags: Now, that was totally un-cool. Bea, I think that the nose-picker kid was cooler than this bunch. (Gestures at the rejects and the two girls laugh.)

Lucky: Hey losers (calling out to the rejects), can't you see you're boring the audience, I can practically hear them all *snoring*.

Crimson: Now that's it. Catt! Hold my stinger! (Crimson rips off her stinger) Look, I had enough of this constant bullying. Catt can do whatever they want, they don't need wings to be validated by you guys! They can be whatever they want to be, they don't need the approval of some buzzing pollen-eaters! Now, scram! Before I drink *your* blood!

Lucky: Guys, lets beat it!

Drags and Bea: Ahhhh!

Bea (While running away): You're still losers!

(The popular kids run off, terrified. Crimson puts back on her stinger and turns to her friends, who are too scared to speak.)

Crimson (when the popular kids are gone): Who cares!?!

Catt (after a few seconds): Is it safe to say that even *I'm* scared.

Crimson: You don't have to transform into someone else to impress us, Catt. Always remember that we're here for you.

Spinner: But if you ditch us again, I'll yell.

Catt (pulling their friends into a hug): Don't worry, guys, I've learned my lesson. You guys are my best friends, you know that?

(Music starts and everyone comes into the center to bow.)

(The End)

