

The Postville Players Present: High School Horror  
A live action Radio Play

**Scene 1**

A group of 5 RADIO ACTORS, dressed like school students, stand around in a radio studio. On STAGE LEFT, we see a table with an assortment of props. A microphone points towards the props. On STAGE RIGHT, we see a trio of microphones.

The actors stand back, talking amongst themselves, when a PRODUCER enters from stage right. He nods at the actors and sits behind the table.

**PRODUCER:** Okay folks, are we ready? Going live in five, four, three ...

He motions the two and the one.

**SCENE 2**

At one, the actors start to hum and clap something resembling a theme song.

**Host:** Good evening, ladies and gentleman, listeners of all ages, welcome back to another episode of the Postville Players Comedy Hour. This episode is titled "High School Horror"

**Scene 3**

**SFX** **A chuffa of students**  
**talking**

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**SFX** **A bell rings**

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**Jake:** Good morning, everyone.

**Everyone else:** Good morning.

**Adreas:** How was your weekend?

**Alice:** Mine was pretty good, but I can't shake the feeling that I'm forgetting something.

**Jake:** I forget things all the time. It's fine.

**Adreas:** Okay, what's the last thing you forgot?

**Jake:** I can't remember.

**Alice:** Oh no.

**Adreas:** Funny Jake. Real funny.

**Jake:** Well how could I be expected to remember something if I forgot it?

**Alice:** Oh boy. Guys?

**Adreas:** Fair point.

**Alice:** GUYS!

**Jake and Adreas:** What?!

**Alice:** We have a test today.

**Adreas:** When?

**Alice:** Now. Math with Mr. Hal, always such a pain.

**Jake:** I'm not worried, I know all my trigonometry.

**Adreas:** Trig was the last unit, genius.

**Jake:** Wait, what?

**Alice:** we're doing polynomials now.

**Jake:** Poly-what?

**Alice:** I'd love to explain it, but I don't know anything about it.

**Adreas:** Can you feel that?

**Jake:** Feel what?

**Adreas:** We're all screwed.

**SFX** \_\_\_\_\_ **The bell rings again**

#### **Scene 4**

**SFX** \_\_\_\_\_ **A knock at the door.**

**Ms. Stone:** Good morning, class. My name is Miss Dorothy Stone. I'm sorry to inform you that Mr. Hal is out for the next few weeks. He's a little shaken up after nearly being hit by a car.

**Adreas:** Oh, yeah, I failed my driver's test this weekend too.

**SFX** \_\_\_\_\_ **The class laughs**

**Ms. Stone:** Mr. Hal's notes tell me that you have a polynomial test this weekend, isn't that right?

**Alice:** Miss?

**Ms. Stone:** Yes?

**Alice:** None of us are ready for the test.

**Ms. Stone:** Oh, my love. That sounds like a "you" problem.

**Adreas:** So can we ask you questions if we run into trouble?

**Ms. Stone:** You can ask, but I won't be able to answer. See, I'm simply not a math person.

**Jake:** But, you're teaching math?

**Ms. Stone:** Yes.

**Adreas:** And you're comfortable with that? Like, you can sleep at night knowing that fact?

**Ms. Stone:** Of course?

**Adreas:** Isn't this, like, educational fraud, or something?

**Ms. Stone:** Not quite. I'm still a teacher, and my intentions are good.

**SFX** \_\_\_\_\_ **Papers shuffle**

**Ms. Stone:** Now, let's start that test.

**Jake:** Wait!

**Stone:** What?

**Jake:** Ummm. Uh. Ummmm.

**Alice:** Do you know what defenestration is, Miss Stone?

**Stone:** Oh, no dear, I don't.

**Adreas:** It means throwing somebody out of a window.

**Alice:** It's a typical Thursday tradition in math class.

**Stone:** I see what's going on here.

**Alice:** What?

**Stone:** You're all trying to distract me.

**Jake:** No ma'am, we'd never do something like that.

**Stone:** Oh, no. I've been around long enough to know this con when I see it.

**Adreas:** It was first pulled by the caveman Ahg, in 10,000 BCE.

**Stone:** And put your phone away, please.

**SFX** \_\_\_\_\_ The buttons on a phone are pressed

**Jake:** One second, ma'am. This is an emergency call.

**Stone:** Let me make one thing clear: there will be NO misbehavior happening under my supervision. You will all pay attention and write the test as I say so.

**Jake:** Yes, I'd like a large pepperoni delivered to Worthman High School, room number 143.

**SFX** \_\_\_\_\_ **Ms. Stone screams**

**Stone:** No! No! No! Put that away.

**SFX** \_\_\_\_\_ **The papers shuffle in a frustrated manner**

**Alice:** We're sorry, miss. Let's just take a minute. Hey, do you have any grandkids?

**Stone:** Oh yes, dear, I do have five grandchildren: Jimmy, Timmy, Kevin, Bob, and Little Amy. They're my pride and joy.

**Adreas:** Really? Tell us more.

**Scene 5**

**Stone:** Last week, Little Amy was born at 7 pounds, 3 ounces. And little Kevin, he's starting sixth grade. Jimmy and Timmy are already in their last year of high school.

**SFX** \_\_\_\_\_ **A knock at the door**

**Jake:** I hope that's my pizza.

**SFX** \_\_\_\_\_ **Another knock**

**Stone:** Come in, dear.

**Amir:** Good morning, Ma'am. I was expecting to see Mr. Hal today, but it appears that we have a substitute. I hope these bellends didn't trick you into thinking we didn't have a test today.

**SFX** \_\_\_\_\_ **Whole class groans**

**Stone:** Oh, yes. That's right. I almost forgot, those rascals.

**Alice:** No, but what about Kevin's softball tournament?

**Jake:** Bob's orthodontist appointment?

**Adreas:** Little Amy's christening?

**Amir:** For the record, Miss, they don't care. They only care about not doing this test.

**Jake:** No, no! I really, really care about your stupid grandkids.

**Alice:** You should get an Oscar for that.

**Stone:** Well, I have never! ... Okay, everyone back to their desks right now.

**Jake:** Thank's a lot, Amir.

**Adreas:** She's not the one who called the teacher's baby granddaughter an idiot.

**Jake:** I didn't call her an idiot. I called her stupid.

**Alice:** And all is right in the world.

**Stone:** No cellphones, no notes, no textbook. All I want to see is this paper and a pencil. Okay?

**SFX** \_\_\_\_\_ **Pencil case unzips**

**Amir:** I always have extra pencils for those who need them.

**SFX** \_\_\_\_\_ **papers being laid out.  
One test is flipped through.**

**Jake:** How does it look?

**Adreas:** Like a different language.

**Alice:** Yep. We're doomed. All of us.

**Amir:** I really don't think it's that bad.

**Jake:** Well (beat) you're not getting any pizza.

**Amir:** I'll trade that for an education, thanks.

**Stone:** That's *enough*, you two.

## **Scene 6**

**SFX** \_\_\_\_\_ **papers shuffling.**

**Adreas:** (sighs). Psst. What's the answer to question two?

**Alice:** I don't know, I'm still on question one.

**Jake:** Okay. Desperate times call for desperate measures.

**SFX** \_\_\_\_\_ **A can scrapes along the floor.**

**Stone:** Okay, boys and girls. You have exactly 20 minutes left to complete the test, but it seems to me like many of you haven't even gotten past the first page. Let this be a lesson to you all about the importance of studying.

**SFX** \_\_\_\_\_ **The sound of a fire gradually builds**

**Amir:** Miss.

**Stone:** Now it's important to study, because studying gives you the tools to succeed in your life, and those who don't study will have to constantly find short cuts through life's problems.

**Amir:** Miss?

**Alice:** What is that smell?

**Adreas:** Guy Fawkes, I believe. Traitor.

**Stone:** What are you two yapping about?

**Amir:** The garbage is on fire!

**Stone:** Oh my! Oh my! Oh my! Everyone get out in a calm orderly fashion now.

**SFX** \_\_\_\_\_ **The sound of scraping desks. Footsteps.**

**Alice:** What just happened?

**Adreas:** Our luck turned around.

**Jake:** Some mysterious benefactor. A mystery forever to be unsolved.

**SFX** \_\_\_\_\_ **A fire alarm rings.**

## **Scene 7**

The actors resume their theme song adjacent snapping.



**Host:** Thank you once again listeners for tuning in to tonight's program. This episode of the Postville Players Comedy Hour. Our cast tonight includes:

Jayda-marie as Miss Stone

Robyn Gear as Jake

Jessie Jararuse as Amir

Cadell Edmunds as Adreas

And, last but not least,

Samuel Jacque as our super producer and Foley Artist.

**Host:** The Postville Players in no way condone any arson or damaging of school properties.

**The end.**