

SATURDAY KNIGHTS LIVE 2022

BC APPLAUSE AT BALA CYNWYD MIDDLE SCHOOL

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CASTING

#	Writer	Sketch	Role	Actor
01	Adoniyas	Opening: Video	God Voice	Carter
01	Mrs. Knight	Opening: Monologue	Host	Mrs. Knight
01	Mrs. Knight	Opening: Monologue	Interruptors	Everyone
01	NA	Opening: Music	SKL Band	Randos
02	Mia	School Board	Barbara	Mari
02	Mia	School Board	Bill	Leo
02	Mia	School Board	Cheryl	Payton
02	Mia	School Board	Dan	Jaden
02	Mia	School Board	Diane	Lou
02	Mia	School Board	George	Luca
02	Mia	School Board	Superintendent	Mia
03	Mrs. Knight	Dance Party	Dancer 1	Annika
03	Mrs. Knight	Dance Party	Dancer 2	Luca
03	Mrs. Knight	Dance Party	Dancer 3	Mari
03	Mrs. Knight	Dance Party	DJ Bob	Evelyn
03	Mrs. Knight	Dance Party	DJ#	Carter
03	Mrs. Knight	Dance Party	Other Dancers	Everyone
04	Guia	Autocorrect IRL	Autocorrect	Luca
04	Guia	Autocorrect IRL	Dictionary	Payton
04	Guia	Autocorrect IRL	Monk	Athena
04	Guia	Autocorrect IRL	Narrator	Nuala
04	Guia	Autocorrect IRL	Priest	Lucy
04	Guia	Autocorrect IRL	Rabbi	Jaden
04	Guia	Autocorrect IRL	Sign-holder	Lou
05	Carter	Sad, School Version	Carter	Carter
05	Carter	Sad, School Version	Teacher	Guia
05	Carter	Sad, School Version	Kid	Evelyn
06	Adrien	Shampoo Commercial	Manly Man	Caleb*
06	Adrien	Shampoo Commercial	Woman	Eden*
06	Adrien	Shampoo Commercial	Worker	Ellie*
07	Musical Guest	Elysium (Lithium)	Announcer	Guia
08	Evelyn, Mia, Athena, Lila	Mathletes	French Pastry 1	Athena
08	Evelyn, Mia, Athena, Lila	Mathletes	French Pastry 2	Vesper
08	Evelyn, Mia, Athena, Lila	Mathletes	French Pastry 3	Mari
08	Evelyn, Mia, Athena, Lila	Mathletes	French Pastry 4	Evelyn
08	Evelyn, Mia, Athena, Lila	Mathletes	French Pastry 5	Annika
08	Evelyn, Mia, Athena, Lila	Mathletes	Mathlete Variable 1	Lucy
08	Evelyn, Mia, Athena, Lila	Mathletes	Mathlete Variable 2	Carter
08	Evelyn, Mia, Athena, Lila	Mathletes	Mathlete Variable 3	Guia
08	Evelyn, Mia, Athena, Lila	Mathletes	Mathlete Variable 4	Jaden
08	Evelyn, Mia, Athena, Lila	Mathletes	Mathlete Variable 5	Nuala
08	Evelyn, Mia, Athena, Lila	Mathletes	Moderator	Mia
08	Evelyn, Mia, Athena, Lila	Mathletes	Security Guard 1	Leo
08	Evelyn, Mia, Athena, Lila	Mathletes	Security Guard 2	Lou
09	Evelyn, Lila, Athena, Guia	Adventures of a Lost Sock	Autocorrect	Luca

#	Writer	Sketch	Role	Actor
09	Evelyn, Lila, Athena, Guia	Adventures of a Lost Sock	Dust Bunny	Evelyn
09	Evelyn, Lila, Athena, Guia	Adventures of a Lost Sock	Mismatch Sock	Jaden
09	Evelyn, Lila, Athena, Guia	Adventures of a Lost Sock	Mom	Vesper
09	Evelyn, Lila, Athena, Guia	Adventures of a Lost Sock	Narrator	Athena
09	Evelyn, Lila, Athena, Guia	Adventures of a Lost Sock	Sock 1	Vesper
09	Evelyn, Lila, Athena, Guia	Adventures of a Lost Sock	Sock 2	Annika
09	Evelyn, Lila, Athena, Guia	Adventures of a Lost Sock	Therapist	Guia
10	Adrien	Whisper Down the Line	Alex	Lucy
10	Adrien	Whisper Down the Line	James	Mari
10	Adrien	Whisper Down the Line	Maw	Nuala
10	Adrien	Whisper Down the Line	Person 1	Payton
10	Adrien	Whisper Down the Line	Person 2	Annika
10	Adrien	Whisper Down the Line	Person 3	Guia
10	Adrien	Whisper Down the Line	Person 4	Mia
10	Adrien	Whisper Down the Line	Person 5	Carter
10	Adrien	Whisper Down the Line	Person 6	Vesper
11	Musical Guest	Elysium (Blackbird)	Announcer	Athena
12	Athena	Everybody Fails	Reject 1	Payton
12	Athena	Everybody Fails	Reject 2	Annika
12	Athena	Everybody Fails	Reject 3	Athena
12	Athena	Everybody Fails	Reject 4	Lou
12	Athena	Everybody Fails	Reject 5	Lucy
12	Athena	Everybody Fails	Reject 6	Mari
12	Athena	Everybody Fails	Reject 7	Leo
12	Athena	Everybody Fails	Slacker	Vesper
12	Athena	Everybody Fails	Teacher	Evelyn
13	Carter, Mia	Pharmacist	Customer 0	Payton
13	Carter, Mia	Pharmacist	Customer 1	Lucy
13	Carter, Mia	Pharmacist	Customer 2	Vesper
13	Carter, Mia	Pharmacist	Customer 3	Jaden
13	Carter, Mia	Pharmacist	Customer 4	Leo
13	Carter, Mia	Pharmacist	Pharmacist	Guia
14	Guia	Spiderman: Stuck at Home	Announcer	Olivia*
14	Guia	Spiderman: Stuck at Home	Aunt May	Audrey*
14	Guia	Spiderman: Stuck at Home	MJ	Sadie*
14	Guia	Spiderman: Stuck at Home	Peter	Elliott*
15	Musical Guest	Elysium (Superstition)	Announcer	Evelyn
16	Guia	Not What I Ordered	Diner 1	Guia
16	Guia	Not What I Ordered	Diner 2	Mia
16	Guia	Not What I Ordered	Other diners	Everyone
16	Guia	Not What I Ordered	Shirley Temple	Luca
16	Guia	Not What I Ordered	Short Waiter	Isabel
16	Guia	Not What I Ordered	Waiter	Evelyn
17	Mrs. Knight	Taking PSSAs	Student 1 (Ernie)	Lou
17	Mrs. Knight	Taking PSSAs	Student 2	Luca
17	Mrs. Knight	Taking PSSAs	Student 3	Annika
17	Mrs. Knight	Taking PSSAs	Student 4	Evelyn

#	Writer	Sketch	Role	Actor
17	Mrs. Knight	Taking PSSAs	Student 5	Nuala
17	Mrs. Knight	Taking PSSAs	Student 6	Athena
17	Mrs. Knight	Taking PSSAs	Student 7	Jaden
17	Mrs. Knight	Taking PSSAs	Teacher	Vesper
18	Sam, Maya T, Mrs. Knight	Principal's Anger Translator	Kid in Trouble	Nuala
18	Sam, Maya T, Mrs. Knight	Principal's Anger Translator	Principal	Dr. Jenkins
18	Sam, Maya T, Mrs. Knight	Principal's Anger Translator	Translator	Leo
19	Sam, Maya T, Mrs. Knight	School Day Update	Anchor 1	Athena
19	Sam, Maya T, Mrs. Knight	School Day Update	Anchor 2	Lou
19	Sam, Maya T, Mrs. Knight	School Day Update	Announcer	Guia
19	Sam, Maya T, Mrs. Knight	School Day Update	Guest Commentator	Mia
20	Guia	Spiderman: Homeless	Announcer	Olivia*
20	Guia	Spiderman: Homeless	Peter	Elliott*
21	Musical Guest	Weapons of Math Destruction	Announcer	Evelyn
22	Mrs. Knight	Closing	Host	Mrs. Knight
22	Mrs. Knight	Closing	Everyone	Everyone

* Actors in pre-recorded sketches; not available for the performance.

1. OPENING

God Voice: Good evening, and welcome to the Bala Cynwyd Middle School Theatre. Please take a moment to ensure your cell phone is off or in silent mode. Also, please note that we do not permit use of flash photography since it is distracting to the actors.

This is not a typical middle school performance. Instead, we're recording the sketches to be edited and shown later online. So we won't be closing the curtains. The house lights may stay up during certain scenes. Cameras may block your view occasionally. And we may have to stop and start over to get the best shot. And you, our friends and family who are here to see the show, have a role to play, as well. When the credits say "*Saturday Knights Live* is filmed before a live studio audience" – that's YOU. So let's hear it for the BC Applause!

Thank you, and enjoy the show.

Saturday Knights Live is filmed before a live studio audience.

SKL VIDEO (PRE-RECORDED)

Writer: Adoniyas

<Music with SKL Video. When done, screen rises.>

MONOLOGUE

Writer: Mrs. Knight

Mrs. Knight: Thank you! Thank you! Thank you very much. I'm Shannon Knight, Director of BC Applause and it is my honor to welcome you to the very first "Saturday Knights Live" here at Bala Cynwyd Middle School!

Hosting a sketch comedy show has been a dream of mine ever since I was a little girl watching great comedy shows with Carol Burnett, Sonny and Cher...

Sawyer: Mrs. Knight?

Mrs. Knight: Yes, Sawyer?

Sawyer: Mrs. Knight, can I go to the bathroom?

Mrs. Knight: Yes, yes, go ahead, Sawyer. It's been my dream since watching Carol Burnett, Sonny and Cher, Donnie and Marie, Kermit the Frog...

Payton: Mrs. Knight?

Mrs. Knight: Hi, Payton.

Payton: Mrs. Knight, What is the next musical going to be?

Mrs. Knight: It won't be announced until after the fall play, Payton.

Payton: Oh, okay.

Mrs. Knight: So, hosting this show is a dream come true, even if I had to co-opt middle schoolers to make it happen.

Lila: Mrs. Knight, When are we starting?

Mrs. Knight: Um, Lila, we already started.

Luca: Mrs. Knight, Do you have any food?

Mrs. Knight: Not with me, Luca. But costume crew always has snacks.

In any case, I couldn't be more proud of the work these students have done. In only four weeks...

Nuala: Mrs. Knight, Do you have an extra script?

Mrs. Knight: Yes, Nuala, in my office on the right, 3rd shelf from the bottom.

In four weeks, our team of writers crafted every single sketch you'll see tonight.

Athena: Mrs. Knight, do you see my parents in the audience?

Mrs. Knight: House left, Row G, Athena.

Our actors learned their parts, the crews figured out lighting, sound effects, costumes, props, set pieces...

Suravi: Mrs. Knight, can I get a drink of water?

Mrs. Knight: Yes, Suravi. Go ahead. But hurry back!

And just about everyone worked on cue cards. With the help of our guest videographer, Roman Fiorella, we filmed several shorts that you'll see later, giving students who couldn't be here an opportunity to participate in the show.

Evelyn: Mrs. Knight, where do I sign in?

Mrs. Knight: Hi, Evelyn. In the small gym on the wall near the door.

And although this group...

Annika: Mrs. Knight, where is Maya?

Mrs. Knight: S or T?

Annika: T.

Mrs. Knight: She's up in the light booth, Annika.

And although it's a smaller group...

Mari: Mrs. Knight, can people still buy tickets?

Mrs. Knight: It's a free show, Mari. But, of course, donations are greatly appreciated! And although it's a smaller group than the other shows this year...

Guia: Mrs. Knight?

Mrs. Knight: Yes, Guia?

Guia: Mrs. Knight, can we sing “We Don’t Talk About Bruno”?

<everyone starts singing>

Mrs. Knight: No!

Wren: Mrs. Knight, should we close the curtains when you’re done?

Mrs. Knight: No, Wren. Not unless things go horribly wrong.

Olivia: Mrs. Knight, what time does the after-show party start?

Mrs. Knight: Hi, Olivia! Set strike is next Sunday at 1PM and the party starts as soon as we finish putting everything away.

Meryl: Mrs. Knight, can I borrow a dollar for a cupcake?

Mrs. Knight: Um, no. Wait, Meryl – who’s selling cupcakes? Oh, never mind.

Vesper: Mrs. Knight, Can I go outside to use my phone?

Mrs. Knight: No. You’re on next, Vesper.

Hero: Mrs. Knight, did you know that Sam ate 20 lollipops in the past hour?

Mrs. Knight: I’m not surprised, Hero.

Maya S: Mrs. Knight, do you have a pencil I can borrow?

Mrs. Knight: Yes, Maya. Here. <tosses a pencil>

Leo: Mrs. Knight, Have you seen my phone?

Mrs. Knight: Not recently, Leo. Try calling it.

Lou: Mrs. Knight, Are you almost done?

Mrs. Knight: I hope so, Lou.

Sam: Mrs. Knight?

Mrs. Knight: Yes, Sam?

Sam: What is the airspeed velocity of an unladen swallow?

Mrs. Knight: African or European?

Sam: Aargh!

Mrs. Knight: Like I was saying...

Isabel: Mrs. Knight, are we doing this show again?

Mrs. Knight: Yes, during school next Friday but only for the 6th and 7th graders since the 8th grade will be at Hershey Park.

Mia: Mrs. Knight, what time is it?

Mrs. Knight: There's a clock right back there, Mia.

Mrs. Dee: Mrs. Knight, where will the video for this be?

Mrs. Knight: It's our Assistant Director, Ms. Dee! Hi, Ms. Dee! As soon as it's edited, the show will be available on bcapplause.com.

Any other questions? No? No?

Okay, we have a great show for you tonight. Our musical guests are *Elysium!* And *Weapons of Math Destruction!* So, stick around. We'll be right...

Carter: Mrs. Knight...

Mrs. Knight: <sigh> Yes, Carter?

Carter: Mrs. Knight...

Mrs. Knight: Yes?

Carter: Mrs. Knight...

Mrs. Knight: What?!

Carter: Live from Bala Cynwyd!

Everyone: It's Saturday Nights!

THE SKL BAND – INSTRUMENTAL

Elysium + Randos

Vamp between scenes until next scene is ready.

2. SCHOOL BOARD MEETING

Writer: Mia

Everyone seated at large table, with papers in front of them.

Superintendent: Ok, I officially call this meeting to order. Bill, put your phone away.

Bill puts phone away, disappointed (superintendent murmurs under his breath “even worse than my 12 year old daughter.”)

Superintendent: Alright everyone. Welcome to the school board meeting. We have several issues that have been brought to our attention. Cheryl?

Cheryl: Thank you, sir. The first item on the agenda is a report of a neighbor who fell while walking at night because of the dark. The new field lights were turned off at the time agreed upon by the township, but the neighbor was running a couple of hours late that night and, allegedly because the field lights weren't on, he tripped and fell.

Superintendent: That's a shame. *<COMMITTEE murmurs in agreement.>* Okay, what's next?

Cheryl: Um, making our school lunches cheaper...

Bill: *(cuts off CHERYL)* Aren't they free because of that government program?

Superintendent: Shut up Bill! Anyone have any ideas? Best if it uses something we already have too much of.

Barbara: Well, the burger meat is pretty lean. We could add packing peanuts to make it stretch further.

Dan: How about we grind up erasers for pizza dough?

Superintendent: Both great ideas. Decision time! *(presses intercom button)* Diane?

Diane: *(over the intercom)* Yes sir?

Superintendent: Bring me the decision-making tool.

Diane: Right away, sir.

(DIANE brings in a Magic 8 Ball and hands it to SUPERINTENDENT)

Superintendent: Thank you, Diane. Should we put packing peanuts in our burgers? *(shakes Magic 8 Ball)* It says “Yes, definitely.” And should we use erasers for pizza dough? *(shakes Magic 8 Ball)* “Outlook good.” Okay. Write that down, Cheryl, and continue please.

Cheryl: The next item on our list, how should we prevent the spread COVID-19 with this recent surge?

Bill: We could reinstitute mask mandates.

Superintendent: Bill, if you don't shut up, I'll have to ask you to leave.

Everyone else: any ideas to handle this very serious problem?

George: Well, if no one breathes, the virus doesn't spread. So let's ban breathing!

(COMMITTEE murmurs in agreement, except for BILL, who looks in confusion)

Superintendent: Great idea. But let's confirm. *(picks up Magic 8 Ball)* Should we ban breathing? *(shakes Magic 8 Ball)* It says "Without a doubt"! Effective immediately, there will be no more breathing in any district building!

(COMMITTEE cheers about the new rule, except for BILL, who looks frustrated and angry.)

Bill: These are the stupidest decisions ever! Wouldn't it be easier not to mention safer to just make masking required?!

Superintendent: Bill, that's the last straw. You're excused. Please leave now.

(BILL looks for support from the rest of the COMMITTEE and, finding none, stomps out angrily.)

(DIANE enters looking worried, holding a notepad)

Diane: Sir, we're getting calls from every single school. Apparently, all students, teachers, and staff members are leaving in protest of not being allowed to breath. There's a journalist outside who says they're doing an exposé on school lunch fraud. I also just got off the phone with our lawyers, and we're being sued for 13.5 million dollars for turning off the lights at night.

Superintendent: What?! Magic 8 Ball, did you know about any of this? *<angrily shakes Magic 8 Ball>* "Reply hazy, try again"?! Fine! Meeting adjourned! *<everyone starts to leave>* Oh, and don't forget, you already signed those NDAs, so what happens here, stays here.

(COMMITTEE leaves except for Superintendent and DIANE)

Superintendent: And Diane? *<frantically shaking Magic 8 Ball>* Get the lawyers back on the phone.

3. DANCE PARTY

Writer: Mrs. Knight

Group of kids dancing to Cha-cha slide (~10 secs) at a mitzvah.

DJ Bob: Time for my break but my good friend DJ#superamazingawesomcool is here to keep the music flowing.

DJ#superamazingawesomcool enters; the two do an elaborate handshake and DJ-1 hands over the mic and exits.

Dancer1: DJ Bob is so awesome! I can't believe my parents got him for my bat mitzvah!

Dancer2: I know, right! Thanks for inviting us!

Dancer 3: If DJ Bob likes this new guy, I'm sure he'll be great, too!

DJ#: Thank you, Bob! I'm DJ#superamazingawesomcool and let's keep this party going! This next song is a classic. I know you'll all recognize it so everyone get out on the dance floor!

Mario theme – dancers react with confusion

Dancer1: What is this?

Dancer2: How are we supposed to dance to this?

Dancer 3: If only there were actually magic mushrooms, we could all enjoy this!

DJ#: Okay, okay. Not everyone likes instrumentals. And not everyone's a gamer. So here's something we can all sing along to.

I'm the Map (Dora the Explorer) – dancers start to walk off with disgust

Dancer 3: Ugh.

Dancer 1: Can someone give him a map to the music. <laughter>

Dancer 2: Or get me a map out of this place!

DJ#: Alright. I get it. Fine, fine. I've got a great song already primed and ready to go. It's the answer to all your musical needs!

Jeopardy theme – dancers shaking heads, thinking this is a bad joke; someone shouts

Dancer 3: Bzzz! "What is "where's the music?!"

Dancer 1: Let's get out of here.

Dancer 2: Yeah, anything's better than this. This DJ sucks!

DJ#: No wait, wait! Wait! Let's try something totally different. DJ#superamazingawesomcool will not let you down again. (*switches to a deeper, Marvin Gaye-ish voice*) This is for all you couples out there. Find that special someone, take their hand, look deeply into their eyes, and sway to the music. This one is for lovebirds, young and old...

Dancers partner up and return to the dance floor, hopeful.

Star Wars Imperial March. DJ# sways back and forth as if it's a beautiful, slow-dance melody.

Everyone walks off.

DJ#: That's right, my brothers and sisters. It is, indeed, almost time to go. But before Bob's break is over and I have to relinquish the mic for the night, I have time for one more song. This one is an oldie but a goodie. Everyone put your hands together now!

Dancers are all standing to the side and react like "yeah, right."

Studio mix leading into Baby Shark.

Everyone is surprised because this is awesome and starts dancing, totally getting into it.

4. AUTOCORRECT IRL

Writer: Guia

Narrator, rabbi, priest, and monk walk in stage right. Narrator takes the mic like a stand-up comic.

Narrator: A monk, a priest, and a rabbi walked in to...

Autocorrect dashes in stage left

Autocorrect: Wait a sec. No, a... *(puts rabbit ears on the rabbi and stands back in a ta-da posture. Rabbi/Rabbit looks confused.)*

Narrator: wha- but- you just can't-

Autocorrect: Try again.

Narrator: But this changes the whole joke. It doesn't make any sense.

Autocorrect: If you lose this job, it doesn't make any CENTS. *(Autocorrect mimes money.)*

Narrator: That's not funny.

Autocorrect: Not any cents at all!

Narrator: Fine, a monk, a priest and a rabbit walk into a bar...

Autocorrect: No, wait. TALK into a bar.

Characters look confused and step a bit towards the bar, pretending to talk.

Narrator: Seriously, like no.

Autocorrect: Seriously, like, yes. But they should talk into a JAR! *(Hands each character a jar. Stage crew removes bar.)*

Narrator: Fine. They talk into a jar. As they're talking, they realize that clouds are moving in and the wind picks up. They get chilly...

Characters start shivering severely and chattering, still looking confused.

Autocorrect: No, stop, stop. *(hands out bowls)* The get CHILI!

Narrator: Wait, what? They get cold.

Autocorrect: No, they get chili. What else do you want on a freezing day?! C-H-I-L-I, you know, with beans and stuff!

Narrator: I'm confused...

Autocorrect: Of course, you're amused! This is a great joke now!

Narrator: I don't think so. I'm done with this story.

Autocorrect: Hahaha! Nope, you're not allowed to do that. You have to finish it.

Narrator: Fine. A monk, a priest, and a rabbit talk into a jar. As they're talking, they realize that clouds are moving in and the wind picks up, so they get chili. After their meal, the rabbit takes her money from her bag and...

Autocorrect: No, she takes her bunny from her bag... *(Pulls a bunny out of a bag.)*

Narrator: I guess that makes sense. Cents? Since? Sense? Scents? *(Autocorrect holds up signs for each word)*

Autocorrect: We're gonna need a dictionary in here!
(dictionary walks in)

Dictionary: Hear. Transitive verb. To perceive or become aware of by the ear. Such as, I hear a really bad joke.

Autocorrect: No, HERE not HEAR. *(Sigh)* I really need to get a better crew in here. *(Dictionary steps forward and starts to speak. Autocorrect holds up hand to stop Dictionary.)*

Narrator: We need to clear the cache.

Dictionary: Cash. Noun. Money or its equivalent (such as a check) paid for goods or services at the time of purchase or delivery. *(Everyone glares at Dictionary, who steps back meekly.)*

Narrator: That's it, I quit! This makes no sense!

Autocorrect: Wrong – this makes lots of scents. It stinks to high heaven! *(Everyone laughs except...)*

Narrator: AARGH! *(runs off stage)*

5. SAD, SCHOOL VERSION

Writer: Carter

Hello ladies and gentlemen and they-thems. Or I could just say "hello, folks" since folk is non-gendered and can be plural or singular or both so "folk" covers everyone!

My name is Carter and I hope you enjoy this.

This first song is called "A World on Fire"

<stretch hands, gentle play on keys -- overact as if preparing to play a classical piece>

Ahhhh! Ahhhh!

<stand up and take a bow>

Thank you! Thank you!

This next song is a little bit longer and more complicated than that one. *<gesture for pianist to take the bench next to you>*

And, um, it's about all the sad stuff I see in school

I see a lot of sad stuff and this song is called sad the story of my life OH I mean sad school edition

I met a teacher named Ms. Rich that would be irony

I saw a flier to keep school clean. But it was crumpled up on the floor. "Hope you got your vaccine for tetanus."

Teacher (Guia) walks out holding a kid (Evelyn) by the hair and says nooooooooo

I saw a cook in the cafeteria order delivery.

I saw a grown-up who was really short

That was sad. Or a 5th grader!

I saw a bus leave a student behind

he didn't seem to really mind

it was not the bus that was assigned

It was going to the penitentiary.

I saw a kid with only one eye in a 3D movie

I saw a little boy drop his ice cream cone, directly down his mother's shirt

Hello ladies and gentlemen of the jury wait wrong script.

I saw a boy who had red hair...

I went to a store looking for something to buy

But they only sold paintings of the same sad guy

No, wait... this store sells mirrors

See what I did there?

Let's rock!

No

Schools so sad, Maddison

Pain, cliques, homework, racism, sexism

But I gotta remember there's good things about it too

Like the fact that none of that's happening to me. Score!

Still though it's hard not to be sad about it.

How do y'all do it?

I've been telling you guys terribly sad things this whole song.

You haven't been sad at all.

You've been happy, no, You've been laughing

That's it, laughter, it's the key to everything
It's the way to solve all the sadness in this school
I mean, not for the people that are actually sad
But for the people like us, that simply got to deal with them all the time.
Being a comedian isn't being an insensitive guy
Capitalizing on the most animalistic impulses of passersby ,
it's being a hero!
school isn't sad
school's funny! I get it now I'm a maniac!

I saw a teacher drop their lunch, what a total waste of food
I saw a girl fail her exam. ha ha ha! - Classic comedy!
Everything that once was sad is somehow funny now.
Not understanding any of the lesson
That stuff's funny 24/7
'Cause tragedy will be exclusively joked about
Because my empathy is bumming me out
Goodbye, sadness
Hello, jokes
Thank you very much

6. COMMERCIAL: SHAMPOO FOR EVERYONE (PRE-RECORDED)

Writer: Adrien

Pre-recorded; shown on big screen.

Soft music plays when WOMAN speaks; rock music plays when MAN speaks.

Stage is set with MAN on one side and WOMAN on the other. both hold their own bottle of shampoo. WOMAN freezes when MAN speaks and vice versa.

Music intro

Woman: *(softly, charmingly, holding a beautiful bottle)* Bluebird Shampoo nourishes your hair. Our organic formula replenishes your hair and reverts it back to its natural state.

Man: *(louder and tougher, holding what looks suspiciously like a bottle of beer)* Man Shampoo for manly men is the best on the market. Our shampoo, made with less than sixteen toxic chemicals, enhances the muscles in your hair- we bet you didn't even know your hair HAD muscles. And it doesn't – if you're not a manly man!

Woman: Bluebird Shampoo comes in five different scents- citrus, watermelon, lavender, citrus-lavender, and strawberry.

Man: Man Shampoo for manly men has been tested on five different people. *(smartly)* Only four of them were permanently blinded.

Woman: Bluebird shampoo restores your hair, keeping its natural texture intact and beautiful.

Man: Man Shampoo isn't just shampoo! It can be used for just about anything: conditioner, body wash, shaving cream.

Woman: Bluebird cares about *you*. Your hair deserves love, and we guarantee you'll feel it with our newest naturally made shampoo. Bluebird Shampoo.

Man: Toothpaste! Ink! Gasoline!

Woman: Bluebird Shampoo is made specifically for your hair type. Enter your hair texture and thickness and get a specially formulated shampoo, just for you.

Man: Chemical experiments! Soda! Carpet cleaner!

Woman: Buy it today at Bluebird.com for \$89.99.

Man: Bleach! Laundry detergent! Toilet cleaner!

Woman: Bluebird Shampoo. Made by you, for you.

Man: Man Shampoo for manly men, 13-in-1. Just \$2.99 at manlyman.com.

Worker: *(holding an industry sized bottle with a hose and staring at a clipboard so doesn't see the audience)*

Uh, hey, I'm here with a refill for you. (*walks over to MAN and refills his shampoo bottle. Looks back at clipboard and walks over to WOMAN.*)

I'm here with your refill, too. (*Refills hers from the same bottle. Then adds a dropperful from a second bottle labels "Smell Good Chemicals"*)

Worker turns around and sees the audience, eyes go wide.

Oh, um... look over there! (*points randomly and runs off stage*)

7. MUSICAL GUEST – ELYSIUM (LITHIUM)

Announcer: Ladies and gentlemen, Elysium!

Lithium by Nirvana

8. MATHLETES

Writer: Evelyn, Mia, Athena, Lila, MayaS

Moderator: Welcome to the 47th annual Mathlete competition, where teams compete for the grand prize: a beautiful solid fake gold trophy! Let's meet our first team!
Heeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeere we have the... selbairav?

Oh, ha, ha! I was reading it upside down. Come on out, Variables!

The Variables team comes out stage right, grumbling

Variable 1: Dude, seriously? You got our name wrong?! It's a math term!

Variable 2: Not, cool, man. Not cool.

The Variable team glares menacingly at the Moderator.

Moderator: Um, security?

Security bodyguards enter and stand menacingly behind Moderator.

Variable 3: Wait, why do you have secret service agents?! Isn't this just a chill competition between schools!? The prize isn't even real gold.

Moderator: Uh-uh-uuuhhh! That's 2 points off for talking back to the moderator. The Variables team is now at Negative Two and we haven't even started yet.

Ok, here comes out the other team, the French Pastry Recipes!

The French Pastry Recipes team enters, dressed in black with red scarves and black berets -- and very smug, super imperious. A few have fake mustaches.

Moderator: First question for the Variables! Say you have 11 computers, 7 pineapples, and 3 Ikea chairs, then how many potato chips will fit in the chimney divided by 100?

Cricket chirps. Variables look confused.

Moderator: Since no response from the Variables, French Pastry Recipes, you can steal.

FPR 1: *<Slams hand down on table>* 11teen point seventy-twelve apple cake!

Moderator: Cooooorrect! 10 points to the French Pastry Recipes!

Variables 3: What? *<Variables all look confused>*

Moderator: The next question goes to the French Pastry Recipes! How many teaspoons of baking powder per baguette?

FPR 2: *<slams hand down on table>* 1! 1.5 if you use a cheap brand.

Moderator: And that is coooooorrect! French Pastry Recipes now lead by 47 ½ points!

Variables 3: Recipes ingredient amounts aren't even math...

Moderator snaps at security guards who step forward menacingly.

Variables 3: *<backing down>* I stand corrected.

Moderator: Now for the third question. *<sifts through index cards, muttering to self>* Hmm, maybe I should give them an easy question. Ah, yes. *<addressing the Variables>* Variables, what is 18 to the power of 6, divided by the square root of 97?

Variables huddle together to discuss their answer.

Variables 1: 3,453,418.121

Moderator: No, the answer is purple, because 27 blueberry muffins can fit on a book's head. The points goes to the French Pastry Recipes!

FPRs whoop and cheer.

Variables groan, looking confused and slightly angry.

Variables 3: Wait, that doesn't make any sense at all.

Security takes a big step towards the Variables.

Variables 3: Again, I stand corrected.

Moderator: The score is now 532 French Pastry Recipes to the Variables score of -2. Which brings me to my next question.

French Pastry Recipes, what is the intersection of a porcupine between 532 and the number of gallons in 2 less than zero metabolisms.

FPR 3: Fred but only on every 3rd Sunday at half past 3.

Variables 3: Wait, what? These aren't even real math questions!

Security takes a big step towards the Variables.

Variable 3: <sigh>

Moderator: This next question is for 535 points. Variables, if you can answer correctly, you win the match. If not, the French Pastry Recipes become our new champions.

Variables look anxious. French Pastry Recipes look smug.

Moderator: How many flangettes are in a dodecahedron that is on the opposite side of a manatee at 45 degrees Fahrenheit?

Variable huddle, shaking their heads sadly. French Pastry Recipes look very smug and start high-fiving each other.

Variable 3: <sighs> Not the slightest idea in the whole hee-haw universe.

Moderator: That is inco... Wait, what?

Variable 3: Um, not the slightest idea in the whole hee-haw universe?

Moderator: That's... that's... that's correct! Variables, you win!

Variables cheer confusedly. French Pastry Recipes throw their berets on the ground. Security brings out giant fake trophy.

9. ADVENTURES OF A LOST SOCK (PRE-RECORDED)

Writer: Evelyn/Athena/Guia/Lila

Pre-recorded; shown on big screen.

Narrator: The story of the lost sock began one day in the laundry room.

Gasps in the background (DUH DUH DUUUUH)

Sock 1 and Sock 2 enter together.

Sock 1: La lal la! I am so very happy! Life is awesome when you're a pair. Right, buddy?

Sock 2: Yup! We're going to be together forever and ever and ever! <Sock 1 and Sock 2 hug>

Sock 1: Yup! Until one of us gets a hole.

Narrator: Oh, this is hard to watch-

Sock 1: Oh, look! It's time for the washing machine!

Sock 2: *<watching the current load in the window>* Erk, I'm gonna be sick. I don't wanna spin that much!

Sock 1: I hope we're gonna be on slow cycle

Narrator: And they all lived happily ever after...

Autocorrect: *(charges in)* Nope!

Narrator: Oh noooo...

Autocorrect: Seriously, don't put that much pressure on yourself just let me-

rips old script

Narrator: What the heck!

Autocorrect: Here's the new script. Just follow that, you'll be great.

Narrator: This job doesn't pay enough.

Autocorrect: Just read the new script, dude!

Narrator: Ok, ok.

The two socks were tragically separated, one thrust away from all it had ever known (*Sock 1 exits, looking like he is being pulled away by invisible forces*). The other sock forced to live a lonely, miserable... wait. That sock wasn't lonely and miserable. It had an awesome life!

Autocorrect: Nah, see? *(hunches over the script and points to a random spot)* it says right there that the sock was miserable at home, unable to leave!

Narrator: Yeaah... but look: *(points to sock 2, who is frolicking around with other socks)* Not miserable.

Autocorrect: He's supposed to be miserable. *(Sock 2 continues to frolic)*

Narrator: Not miserable. *(Sock 2 continues to frolic)*

Autocorrect: You know what? You just aren't correctable. I'm out, dude.

Autocorrect exits, dragging Sock 2 offstage. Sock 1 enters.

Sock 1: What strange land am I in? What kind of place is this?

Dust Bunny: You are under the Dryer of Whirlpool! We are the bunnies of dust! We shall destroy you!

Sock 1: But why?

Dust Bunny: We bunnies of dust are most foul, cruel, and bad-tempered!

Sock 1: But you're just a bunny.

Dust Bunny: Oh, just a harmless little bunny, is it? Charge!

Dust bunnies run toward Sock 1 but then loud vacuum cleaner noises start.

All Bunnies: Run away! Run away!

Dust bunnies whirl off stage.

Narrator: And so began our hero's journey.

After the dust bunnies were vanquished by the vacuum cleaner, the lost sock had an unfortunate encounter with the family dog, a mutt of sandy color. But the sock escaped, only slightly worse for wear!

The sock then visited the Eiffel Tower de brick of lego, meeting Baguette, a fellow traveler who became a forever friend.

They went on to meet Tupperware, who happily discussed the Harry Potter series with them.

Narrator: Meanwhile...

Sock 2: *<sitting on a therapist couch, sobbing>* I'm all alone! I can't be worn and they're gonna throw me out!

Therapist: That's good, that's good. Let it out. Feel your feelings. Recognize that abandonment hurts. That's it. We're making progress.

Do you have any idea where your mate is?

Sock 2: Noooooo! He's just gone!

Mom: *(from offstage)* Joey, I found your sock!

Mismatch, a random sock, gets 'thrown' onstage.

Mismatch: Heyo!

Sock 2: You are definitely not my type... I mean, acrylic? Seriously?

Narrator: What happened to the lost sock? Well, no one knows. But I heard he was last seen in a bright red sports car. *<shows sock cleaning the outside of a car then close-up of the person's other hand removing the sock and throwing it into a trashcan. The same dirty, used sock will appear in "Everybody Fails">*

10. WHISPER DOWN THE LINE

Writer: Adrien

8 actors needed – pronouns / names can be changed!

(A line of 7 people are sitting, facing the audience as if it's a movie they are watching)

Person 1: *(whispering loudly to person 2)* Can you ask Alex to pause? I want to grab pizza.

Person 2: *(nodding, whispering to person 3)* Ask Alex to pause.

Person 3: *(looking confused, loudly whispering)* What about claws?

Person 2: No, ask Alex to *pause*.

Person 3: *(nodding, understanding. to person 4)* Alex likes saws.

Person 4: Really? *(to person 5)* Alex broke his jaw.

Person 5: Who's maw?

Maw: *(popping up from behind someone)* That's me, sonny.

James: *(to person 6)* Who invited maw?

Person 6: That's wonderful. *(to Alex)* James is going into law.

Alex: Cool, tell him congratulations.

Person 6: *(to person 5)* Alex says congrats.

Person 5: *(scared, to person 4)* Alex thinks we have rats.

Person 4: *(to person 3)* Alex wants Pats.

Person 3: Who's Pats?

Maw: Me again. Patricia. But everyone calls me Pats.

Person 3: *(to person 2)* Alex has a crush on some lady!

Person 2: Alex had a baby?

Person 3: *(points to ear and shrugs so as to say "I can't hear you".)*

Person 2: *(to person 1)* Alex either had a baby or said maybe.

Person 1: Wha- whatever. Just tell me what happens while I'm gone. *(gets up and leaves)*

Person 2: *(leans over to holler at Alex)* Hey, Alex! Congrats on the baby, man.

Alex: *<looks very confused>*

Everyone: SHHHHH!

11. MUSICAL GUEST – ELYSIUM (BLACKBIRD)

Announcer: Ladies and gentlemen, Elysium!

Blackbird by The Beatles

12. EVERYBODY FAILS

Writer: Athena

Students sit in desks, fussing with their projects and looking nervous. 1 student is at the front at the teacher's desk, while the teacher reviews their project.

Teacher: *(annoyed)* You fail.

Reject 1: Oof. That's bringing my grade down. Oh, well. *(takes project back to desk and sits down.)*

Teacher: Next! *(reviews project)*

Teacher: *(more annoyed)* You fail.

Reject 2: *(bursts into tears walking back to desk)* I'M SUCH A LOSER! I'LL FLUNK THIS CLASS! MY LIFE IS OVER! I'LL NEVER GET INTO COLLEGE! I'LL NEVER GET A JOB! I'LL NEVER GET MARRIED OR HAVE KIDS OR AMOUNT TO ANYTHING! *<puts head down on desk, sobbing>*

Teacher: Next! *(reviews project)*

Teacher: *(disgusted)* You fail.

Reject 3: *(giving self a pep talk on the way back to desk)* That's okay, you can do this, just have to get straight A's the rest of the quarter, no pressure. Maybe she'll let me do extra credit. You'll just have to work harder. Give up all extracurriculars. Get a tutor. Stop sleeping.

Teacher: *(angry)* You fail.

Reject 4: Oh my god. My parents are going to kill me. How am I going to keep this from them?! I'll be grounded until I graduate high school. They'll be so disappointed. They'll just look at me with That Look. There is no way I can tell them about this grade. I totally have to hide it from them.

Teacher: Next! *(reviews project)*

Teacher: *(completely fed up)* You fail.

Reject 5: Oh, no. This will not do at all. Not at all. I'm going straight to the guidance counselor during my free period to drop. I will not let this ridiculous class sabotage my GPA. Maybe I can still get into Rocks for Jocks or one of the other blow-off classes...

Teacher: *(walking through the classroom, disdainfully flicking the projects she's already reviewed)* Did anyone actually put any effort into this project? All I asked was for something creative yet factual. Something that explains Archimedes spheres and their connection to pi and Greek mythology along with references to Rick Riordan's Percy Jackson novels 1, 3 and the last six chapters of 4! Is that too much to ask? Is it? Is it?! *(puts head down on desk)*

During the teacher's rant, Slacker Student sneaks into room, empty handed, and sees all the projects on the desks. Quickly reaches into the trash can and pulls out a sock. Makes a disgusted face and drops it back in the trash. Then takes a beat-up box with a banana peel and post-its stuck to it and sneaks around to sit in a back desk.

Teacher: *(sighs, without hope)* Alright. Next.

(Dejectedly) You fail.

Reject 6: *(stomps back to seat)* Ohhhh! I hate this teacher. How can she give me a bad grade?! It's all her fault. She didn't give us enough time. She's got it out for me. She gave horrible instructions. How dare she! Doesn't she know who my father is?! Aargh! She can't do this to me!

Teacher: *(no expression)* Next.

You fail.

Reject 7: Wait, was this actually for credit?

Teacher: *(almost in tears)* Next.

Slacker: *(cheerfully)* Uh, hey Mrs. Johnson. *(sets "project" down with a flourish)*

Teacher: What the heck is that?! You want me to grade this piece of, piece of... *(tries to stifle a sob)*

Slacker: *(concerned)* Hey, teacher... you ok?

Teacher: *(just looks at student)*

Slacker: No, really. You ok?

Teacher: *(shakes head)*

Slacker drops box, steps on it on the way to the teacher, and hugs the teacher. Teacher sighs. Pats student on the back. Picks up "project" and hands it to student.

Teacher: You pass.

13. PHARMACIST

Writer: Carter and Mia

Pharmacy with 4-5 people in line and one pharmacist. If needed for time, cut Person-4

Pharmacist: Hi! Welcome to Wal-CV-Aid! How can I help you today?

Person-1: Hello, I'm here to pick up my prescription. My doctor called it in earlier today.

Pharmacist: Of course. I'll just need some information to verify the order. What's your name, date of birth, phone number, middle four digits of your social security number, mother's maiden name, father's childhood nickname, first car make and model, first pet's species and name, first girlfriend's middle name, and favorite stuffed animal when you were six years old?

Person-1: < Person-1 Full Name>
December 31, 1999
(555) 555-1212
4803
Jones-hyphen-Andrews
Buddy
Ford Fiesta Flame
a hamster named Mr. McGoudaCheese
Louise
and a blue and white striped puppy named Snugglemuffin

Pharmacist: Of course, <name>, your prescription for **cedar-carmel-kin-a-rone- frodo-dine-math-perl-amba-meen** has a co-pay of \$647, and it will be ready in 2 hours.

Person-1: *(sighs, looking at watch)* I thought it'd be ready now since my doctor called it in first thing this morning.

(pharmacist just looks at Person-1)

OK, what should I do while I'm waiting?

Pharmacist: Have you had your flu shot? Or the shingles shot? Both may be covered by your insurance, free of charge.

Person-1: Noooo. Okay, I'll get those now.

Pharmacist: Of course. As soon as I get these prescriptions filled, I'll take care of your vaccines. Come back in two-and-a-half hours.

Person-1: But I was trying to get the shots while I waited... Oh, never mind. I'll just walk around.

Pharmacist: Of course. We recently put up the new displays for the holiday after next after next after next! I'm not sure what holiday that actually is, but I'm sure you'll find everything you need for it.

Person-1 walks over to a stand of miscellaneous items.

Pharmacist: Hi! Welcome to Wal-CV-Aid! How can I help you today?

Person-2: Hi, I'm <Person-2>. I'm here to pick up a prescription that was called in about five minutes ago.

Pharmacist: Of course. Here's your momadine. Now that's two full pumps four times a day. And remember, it's *(very loudly)* rectal use only. *(normal voice)* That means...

Person-2: I know what that means! *(quickly grabbing bag)*

Pharmacist: Of course. So two pumps four times a day *(loudly)* rectally *(normal voice)* for about a week and your symptoms should clear right up. If you experience irregular bowel movements or a thirst for blood and unexpected hair growth, please contact your doctor immediately.

Person-2 walks away quickly.

Pharmacist: <Person-1>, your prescription is ready. Please come to the pharmacy.

Person-1 gets back in line.

Person-3: *(hands pharmacist a script)* I need a refill on my EpiPen. I'm severely allergic to eggs, wheat, soy, tree nuts, peanuts, shellfish, pollen fruits, milk, and olives.

Pharmacist: Of course. It'll be ready for pick-up in four days.

Person-3: Four days! But I don't feel safe eating without an EpiPen nearby. What should I do?

Pharmacist: Don't eat?

Person-3 storms off. Pharmacist shrugs.

Pharmacist: *(announces)* We have a prescription for <Person-1>! <Person-1> please come to the pharmacy.

Pharmacist: Hi! Welcome to Wal-CV-Aid! How can I help you today?

Person-4: I need to drop this off. My doctor said this isn't a common medicine so you probably won't have it in stock. I'll just come back in a few days.

Pharmacist: *(Looks at script.)* Of course. Wait just a moment. We have some right here. *(Pulls out bottle.)* That'll be \$2.35. *(looks again at receipt)* Oh, sorry. My mistake. With your insurance, this is free. And just so you know, the effect should be immediate with just one dose.

Person-4: What about side effects?

Pharmacist: The side effects are thicker hair, stronger teeth, and just a slight bit of weight loss so you look fabulous in all those summer fashions. Enjoy!

Person-4: Thanks! *(exits happily)*

Pharmacist: *(announces)* We have a prescription for <Person-1>! <Person-1> please come to the pharmacy immediately.

Person-1: I'm <Person-1>.

Pharmacist: We were just about to put this back on the shelves since you didn't come to pick it up. You got here just in time.

Person-1 looks around confused.

Pharmacist: I'll need some information to verify the order.

Person-1: But I was just here. You saw me not five minutes ago.

Pharmacists just looks at Person-1.

Pharmacist: I'll need some information to verify the order. What's your name, date of birth, phone number...

Person-1: Okay, okay.
< Person-1 Full Name>
December 31, 1999
(555) 555-1212
4803
Jones-hyphen-Andrews
Buddy
Ford Fiesta Flame
a hamster named Mr. McGoudaCheese
Louise
and a blue and white striped puppy named Snugglemuffin

Pharmacist: Of course. Here's your **doo-doe-crackus-cosign-upon-ickus-eye-doe-side**.

Person-1: No, that's not my prescription.

Pharmacist: Of course. The **fettuccine-china-mendacine-random-materials-in-a-cup-edible-sausage-capsule-created-by-an-old-manicide?**

Person-1: No, I had that last year. This one is **cedar-carmel-kin-a-rone- frodo-dine-math-perl-amba-meen**.

Pharmacist: Of course. Unfortunately, **cedar-carmel-kin-a-rone- frodo-dine-math-perl-amba-meen** is out of stock. I'll have to call around to the other pharmacies in the area to see if they have it. Come back in two days.

Person-1: What?! Two days?! Ugh. I have a headache.

Pharmacist: Oh, Tylenol and Advil are on aisle 5.

Person-1: *(sighs)* Do you have anything stronger?

Pharmacist: Of course! Come back in two hours.

14. SPIDERMAN: STUCK AT HOME (PRE-RECORDED)

Writer: Guia

Pre-recorded; shown on big screen.

Announcer: *(voiceover of posters from previous movies)*
You've seen the latest movies: Spiderman Homecoming, Spiderman Far From Home, Spiderman No Way Home!

But in a world where no one leaves home, not even Spiderman can escape quarantine.

(dramatic music)

Spiderman: Stuck at Home!

(Peter Parker sitting on couch, playing video game, bags of chips open everywhere)

Peter: Aunt May, my bread is burning!

Aunt May: I'll get it, Peter.

Peter: Good, 'cause I'm in the middle of fighting bad guys!

Aunt May: Peter, dear, why even make bread if you're just going to let it burn? This is your eighth loaf!

Peter: Why do you keep buying all that toilet paper? We couldn't use it all up if this pandemic lasted two years!

Aunt May: Well, because...

Peter: Nooo! I almost died!

Announcer: *Life at home is even more challenging than fighting Venom, Doctor Octopus and the Green Goblin combined!*

Aunt May: Peter, you've been playing these video games way too much.

Peter: There's nothing else to do. Not even the bad guys are out these days. I'm so bored! I'm climbing the walls!

Aunt May: That's a good idea, Peter, dear. Climb the walls for a little while. You'll feel better with some exercise.

Peter: No, I don't feel like it.

Announcer: *Amidst growing panic, Peter Parker remains calm, cool and collected.*

(Peter's phone rings)

Peter: Hey, MJ

MJ: Hey, Peter. What ya up to?

Peter: *<not moving from the couch>* Um, just working out. Pumping some iron. I may train for a marathon over the quarantine. What's up with you?

MJ: I just got all the parts of our group project put together. Everyone's except yours.

Peter: *<nothing>*

MJ: Remember the group project? Everyone did their part but you.

Peter: Oh, about that, yeah. I was, um, fighting bad guys.

MJ: Even the bad guys are on lock down! There hasn't been any crime since COVID started! We're going to get an F on this project and it'll be all your fault!

Peter: Okay, okay, MJ. I'll get started on it right away.

MJ: Promise?

Peter: Yeah, yeah. Talk to you tomorrow?

MJ: Okay. We could zoom lunch if you want. I'm making mushroom risotto with cauliflower rice and peas and sundried tomatoes.

Peter: Sounds delicious! *(making gagging faces)* Tomorrow.

MJ: Bye! And get started on the project!

Peter: I will... *(Peter hangs up and picks up remote)*

As soon as I've finished binge watching all 8 seasons of *The Vampire Diaries*.

Announcer: With great power comes great responsibility, especially when you have super powers.

Aunt May: Peter? *(holds up gigantic ball of white thread)* What is this?

Peter: Just some web I made.

Aunt May: Um, and what are you doing with it?

Peter: Knitting! *(holds up long white scarf)*

Announcer: Spiderman Stuck at Home. Now playing in a theater near you.

15. MUSICAL GUEST – ELYSIUM (SUPERSTITION)

Announcer: Ladies and gentlemen, Elysium!

16. NOT WHAT I ORDERED

Writer: Guia

Diners sit down at table, put napkins in lap and open menus.

Diner 1: I am so tired. What a day! I can't wait to have a relaxing meal.

Diner 2: Yeah, man, same here.

Diner 1: I've heard really good things about this place.

Diner 2: Me, too.

Waiter approaches table with order pad.

Waiter: Good evening. I'm <NAME> and I'll be taking care of you tonight. Could I get you started with some drinks and appetizers?

Diner 2: I'll have a bubly cubly.

Waiter: Great. Bubly bubbly.

Diner 2: No, bubly cubly.

Waiter: Scubly bubbly?

Diner 1: Make that two bubly sublies.

Diner 2: You didn't even say it right.

Waiter: Oh, the bubly hubly!

Diner 2: Never mind. I'll have a Shirley Temple.

Waiter: Of course. And you?

Diner 1: Just water. And an order of wings.

Waiter: Excellent choice. I'll be right back with your order.

Waiter walks off, returns with a girl with curly yellow hair in a frilly white dress and tap shoes.

Waiter: One Shirley Temple. <pushes girl at Diner 2>

And one order of wings. <places plate with feathery wings in center of table>

Enjoy!

Diners look confused as waiter starts to walk away.

Diner 2: Um, waiter!

Waiter returns to table.

Diner 2: How are we supposed to eat this?

Waiter: You ordered a Shirley Temple and wings, right?

Diner 1: Yeeessss.

Waiter: Well, there you go. *<smiles and gestures to girl and wings>*

Diner 2: Uh, that's not... Do you have any real appetizers?

Waiter: I-D-K – that's how the cool kids say I don't know. We're running pretty short. *<really short waiter walks by and everyone looks>*. But let me check with the chef. *<waiter exits>*

Diner 1: This place is crazy.

Diner 2: Yeah, I can't believe it got 4 stars!

Diner 1: Maybe comedians wrote the review.

Diner 2: Seriously!

<Waiter returns to table>

Waiter: For appetizers, we have several things from the kid's menu: goldfish and gummy bears.

Diner 1: We'll have an order of each.

Waiter: Very good. I'll be right back. *<waiter exits>*

Diner 1: Dibs on the goldfish.

Diner 2: Aww, I hate gummy bears. They get stuck in my teeth.

Waiter returns with a clear bag containing an orange fish and teddy bears covered in gum.

Waiter: Here you go. Goldfish and gummy bears.

Diner 1: Darn, I was hoping for the rainbow goldfish!

Diner 2: *<glaring at Diner 1>* You're not helping.

Waiter: Would you like to hear tonight's specials?

Diner 2: Sure. I'm starving.

Waiter: Okay, the soup of the day is pea. And we have a lovely meat pie.

Diner 1: That sounds pretty safe. I'll have the pie.

Diner 2: I'll have the soup of the day.

Waiter: B-R-B -- that's how the cool kids say be right back. *<exits>*

Diner 1: I really hope we get actual food this time.

Waiter returns with clear bowl filled with yellow liquid, pi made of meat, and a rubber chicken.

Waiter: Your soup of the day. Pee. And your pi. And the chef has sent out a special treat for your patience.

Diner 1: What is this?!

Dude: This is gross!

Waiter: No, it's fowl!

Diner 1: I've had enough of this.

Diner 2: Yeah, let's get out of here.

Waiter: Thank you so much for coming! Don't forget to tip generously!

Diner 1 and 2 look at each other and then start to tip over the table. The waiter catches it before everything falls.

Waiter: That's not what I meant!

17. TAKING PSSAS

Writer: Mrs. Knight

To the tune of "Somebody Come and Play" written by Joe Raposo

See video [Ernie Sings Somebody Come and Play](#)

*TEACHER writing "PA System of School Assessment (PSSA) Test TODAY!" on white board.
STUDENTS enter the classroom, sit at desks and get ready for the test. After everyone is seated,
STUDENT-1 enters, dejectedly.*

Student-1: Woo-hoo. Hi there, everybody. <NAME>'s here and I've got my Number 2 pencils. And I've got my favorite blue calculator. And I've got my lucky eraser.

Teacher: Now that everybody is here, *STUDENT-1 quickly sits down* let's get started with the exam. *TEACHER starts handing out booklets.* You'll have 30 minutes for the first section.
<music starts>
And you may begin.

Student-1: Takin' PSSAs
Takin' PSSAs today
Nobody here will smile the smiles
No singing songs
It takes so long
Takin' PSSAs today

Student-2: Takin' PSSAs
Two more weeks to work this way

Student-3: Somebody check A B or C
Fill the box in
Com-plete-ly

All: Takin' PSSAs today

Student-4: Somebody take down every decoration in the school.
Student-5: Somebody please say failing this won't mean I'm a fool.

Student-1: Takin' PSSAs
Takin' PSSAs today
Nobody here will smile the smiles
No singing songs
It takes so long
Takin' PSSAs today

All: A B or C or D
A B or C or D oh gee-ee
A B or C or D or A or B or C or D oh gee.
A B or C or D...

Teacher: Be quiet

Student-6: Somebody come with me – I might cheat in the bathroom stall.
Student-7: Somebody see that testing isn't learning at all.

Someone throws a paper airplane past STUDENT-1.

Student-1: Takin' PSSAs
Takin' PSSAs today
Nobody here will smile the smiles
No singing songs
It takes so long
Takin' PSSAs today

TEACHER: Okay, everybody. 5 more minutes.

STUDENTS: <groan>

18. PRINCIPAL'S ANGER TRANSLATOR

Writer: Sam, Maya T, Mrs. Knight

Principal is sitting at desk going through file. Leo the Anger Translator is reading over shoulder, shaking head. Student walks into principal's office.

Principal: Come on in, Nuala.

Student flings self into chair in front of desk, slouching and obviously unhappy to be there.

Principal: So we have a few things to talk about today, Nuala. But, before we get started, let me introduce you to my anger translator, Leo.

Leo: Hey. <glares at student>

<Student waves warily>

Principal: Anger Translators are the new thing in bridging the gap between zero-tolerance and restorative practices. Leo here will help make sure the message gets across even when everything sounds like there's nothing at all to be worried about.

Leo: She'll be doing the whole kumbaya thing and I'll be doing the "don't come by me" thing.

Principal: You've been getting in a lot of trouble lately. What's going on?

Leo: What the heck has gotten into you?

Principal: Is there something that is bothering you? Is it the midterm exams?

Leo: Just test me! I dare you!

Principal: Drawing all over the bathroom wall shows a lot of creativity, Nuala.

Leo: And a lot of in-sens-it-ivity. Do you know how hard the custodial staff works to keep those bathrooms clean?!

Principal: And this isn't the first incident.

Leo: You are getting on my last nerve!

Principal: I know you can do better than this.

Leo: You may have hit the peak of your abilities!

Principal: If things continue this way, it could seriously affect your future.

Leo: I may have to slap you into next week!

Principal: No, no, Leo, too much.

Leo: Okay, okay. Calming down. Just got to do a little mindfulness here. Be in the moment, Leo. In. The. Moment.

Principal: Let's talk about what we can do to fix the situation.

Leo: *<stalking back and forth>* You better start coming up with some good ideas right now! What can you do to get that graffiti off the walls, huh? Huh? Anything? Hello? Ever heard of elbow grease! Maybe a little Comet and a scrub brush? I should make you use a toothbrush to get that off those walls...*<storms off stage>*

Principal: You're going to need to work with the head custodian to get everything cleaned up. And you need to apologize to the custodial staff and..... *<Leo runs back in>*

Leo: And then we will publicly humiliate you in front of the entire student body at the next assembly!

Principal: No, no we won't.

Leo: We won't?

Principal: No, none of this leaves this office.

Leo: Oh, uh, in that case. *<pulls out phone>* Let me, uh, stop this live stream...

19. SCHOOL DAY UPDATE

Writer: Guia, MayaT, Sam, Athena, Mrs. Knight

<news music>

Announcer: It's School Day Update with <NAME> and <NAME>.

Anchor 1: Good evening, everyone.

Anchor 2: Welcome to School Day Update. I'm <NAME>.

Anchor 1: And I'm <NAME>.

<news music>



Anchor 1: Congratulations to the BCMS cheese rolling team, for bringing home the bronze in the national championships, in which there was a record high number of FOUR teams competing! That's right, four whole teams. Rolling cheese. Down hills. For a championship.

In other news, school lunches next week: grilled cheese sandwiches, cheese pizza, cheeseburgers, mac-n-cheese, and quiche.



Anchor 2: While on a recent field trip to the Philadelphia Zoo, students witnessed a highly disturbing tragedy. Several free-roaming peacocks decided to enter Bear Country, the enclosure for Andean and Sloth bears. Unfortunately, the zookeeper was running late with lunch deliveries and the bears decided to take matters into their own hands, er, paws. Said one bear, "tastes like chicken."

School counselors are standing by to support students as needed.

In other news, next week's lunches will include chicken.



Anchor 1: In an effort to be more inclusive, Black Rock Middle School will now be called All Visible and Non-Visible Colors Fire-Water-Earth-Air Left-Middle-Right School.



Anchor 2: More than 400 pieces were recently on display at the Main Line Art Center highlighting the creativity and talent of students in grades K-12. “That’s nothing,” my mom said as she tried to find the refrigerator underneath every single drawing I’ve made in my entire life.



Anchor 1: The Bala Cynwyd Knights and Welsh Valley Dragons recently went head-to-head in Lower Merion High School’s Bryant Gymnasium during this year’s *Clash of the Kingdom* basketball games. According to one member of BC Applause “the choreography and the costumes weren’t that impressive.”



Anchor 2: Now for the mental health tip of the day. *<meditative voice>* Sometimes, we need to let go of the things that cause us stress. Stop fretting about unimportant activities. Ignore the expectations of others. Don't worry about taking home extra projects that really have no bearing on your future. Get more sleep by turning off that alarm clock. Avoid places with lots of germs like public transportation or crowded hallways.

In other words, *<normal voice>* just quit school, kids.



Anchor 1: Speaking of mental health, Dr. <NAME> joins us now for a report on sleep and teens.

Doctor: According to the National Sleep Foundation, teens need between 8-10 hours of sleep each night, but only about 15 percent are getting even close to that amount. In fact, most are only getting six hours or less during the school week. According to a study published in the Journal of Adolescent Health, about 59 percent of youth are severely sleep deprived. And yet most schools, including ours, don't make schedule changes to take into account that teen brains are wired to fall asleep later and wake later.

Anchor 1: Thank you, Doctor.

We reached out to the LMSD school board for a comment, but they weren't awake yet.



Anchor 2: We may be slowly evolving to be less intelligent than our ancestors. According to Gerald Crabtree, a geneticist at Stanford University, a series of mutations affecting the estimated 5,000 genes controlling human intellect have crept into our DNA. Because human beings have evolved to live in a society, as opposed to fending for themselves, deficiencies in intellect haven't made it impossible for reproduction.



Anchor 2: I'm looking at you, Florida Man.

Anchor 1: That's all for now. For School Day Update, I'm <NAME>.

Anchor 2: I'm <NAME>. Goodnight.

<news music>

20. SPIDERMAN: HOMELESS (PRE-RECORDED)

Writer: Guia

Pre-recorded; shown on big screen.

Announcer: Homecoming, Far From Home, No Way Home, Stuck at Home...

<cut to Spiderman in a ratty trench coat begging on a street corner>

Announcer: *Spiderman Homeless.*

(sadder) You knew it was going to happen at some point.

Coming in Summer of 2028.

21. MUSICAL GUEST – WEAPONS OF MATH DESTRUCTION

Announcer: Ladies and gentlemen, Weapons of Math Destruction!

22. CLOSING

SNL closing theme (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J7ZjMwekrLg>)

Mrs. Knight: That's our show for tonight! Thank you to...

- musical guest Elysium
- Weapons of Math Destruction
- videographer Roman Fiorelli and film crew
- rehearsal manager Dee Dukes
- stage manager Brooke Owens and stage crew
- construction manager Denise Chang
- April Gordon and the Marketing & Fundraising Crew
- improv coach Mia Rocchio
- The cast of Saturday Knights Live
- Costume Crew
- Tech Crew
- the Saturday Knights Live band
- Mike Issakman and the BC custodial staff
- Dr. Jenkins, Mr. Hunter and Mrs. Fleming
- And thank YOU for being here tonight! Goodnight, everybody!