



**Performing Arts Virtual Learning**

**7 & 8 Stagecraft**

**Script Analysis**

**For technical needs**

**April 30, 2020**



# **7 & 8 Stagecraft**

## **Lesson: April 30, 2020**

**Objective/Learning Target:**

**TH:Pr5.1.6.b. Articulate how technical elements are integrated into a drama/ theatre work.**



# Reminder: Your Mission

As you continue to read the script you will be making a chart of the technical needs of the show in 5 categories:

- Scenery
- Costuming
- Sound
- Lighting
- Props

You will also make a note of the page number where that the specific need arises.



**Take out your chart and add another page if needed.**

Scenery		Costuming		Sound		Lighting		Props	
Need	Page #	Need	Page #	Need	Page #	Need	Page #	Need	Page #
		One: jeans Red t- shirt Army boots Yellow bandana Chiefs hat	Page 6						

Fill out the chart as you read the script. Be specific and detailed in your description of the need of the show, include page number and character when necessary.



# The Script

## 30 HORRIBLE CATASTROPHES OF MIDDLE SCHOOL

*by Kamron Klitgaard*

## We begin today with Catastrophe #4 on page 16

A GROUP OF STUDENTS comes forward with scuba flippers or giant shoes and walks the halls of school, bumping and tripping. Then they all fade back, as TEN steps forward.

**NINE:** We'll never survive!

**TEN:** Catastrophe number... What number are we on?

**EVERYONE:** Ten!

**TEN:** Oh, yeah. Horrible middle school catastrophe number ten: Boredom. Yep, I'm that kid who's always bored in class. As a result, I sometimes don't pay attention. There are actually a lot of us. We have a name for it: B.T.S. (*Whispering.*) That stands for Boring Teacher Syndrome. I'm not sure if it's always the teacher or if it's just the subject matter. But hey, they chose to teach it, so they get the blame. Sometimes I get so bored that I do something to remedy the boredom. Usually, teachers don't like that. Allow me to demonstrate.

**TWENTY-FIVE** steps out as the teacher. **EVERYONE** sits in desk or on blocks with a text book.

**TWENTY-FIVE:** (*Speaking slow and boring.*) Class, we will now read chapter 12. When we're done you will answer the questions in the back of the book.

**EVERYONE** opens their books. **TWENTY-FOUR** raises hand.

**TWENTY-FOUR:** Can I read first, Mr. Crabtree?

**TWENTY-FIVE:** Thank you, Morgan. Go Ahead.

**TWENTY-FOUR:** (*Reading monotone.*) Chapter 12. Gresham's Law of Economics. The principle states that when two separate and distinct types of currency which possess equal denominational values are in circulation, the intrinsically more valuable currency will be hoarded while the lower intrinsic value currency will circulate more freely until the intrinsically more valuable currency is driven from circulation.

**TEN:** (*Raising hand excitedly.*) Mr. Crabtree, can I read next?!

**TWENTY-FIVE:** Very well, Mr./Mrs Anderson.

**TEN:** (*Jumping up and singing like a rock star or cheering like a cheerleader.*) Oligopoly economics is a market in which control over the supply of a commodity is in the hands of a small number of producers and each one can influence prices and affect competitors! I know, detention. Gladly! Mr./Mrs. Anderson, out! (*Exits.*)

**TWENTY-FIVE:** (*Slowly looking up from the book.*) What?

Everyone fades back except for **ELEVEN**.

**ELEVEN:** Catastrophe number eleven: Noxious odors! Thanks to Google, there are several other words to describe this.

**TWENTY-SIX** and **TWENTY-SEVEN** step forward.

**TWENTY-SIX** and **TWENTY-SEVEN:** (*Alternating.*) Smelly, stinky, putrid, malodorous, rancid, odiferous, skunky, and... eww.

**ELEVEN:** And I'm not talking about B.O. here. I'm talking about—

**TWENTY-SIX:** Perfume?

**ELEVEN:** Yes! You get it! Perfume! Check out what happens in the bathrooms between class.

**ALL THE FEMALES** step forward, each take out a perfume bottle and go crazy spraying themselves, each other, the air and then stepping into it, etc.

**TWENTY-SIX:** Those are some serious aromas mixing together at a high volume.

**TWENTY-SEVEN:** What about the boys?

**ELEVEN:** The boys have a problem too. It's called Axe Body Spray: For Men!

*ALL THE MALES in the cast step forward, each take out a body spray and go crazy spraying themselves, each other, the air and then stepping into it, etc.*

**ELEVEN:** They think it's helping their social life but as you can see...

*TWENTY-EIGHT steps out, sprays himself, and then approaches TWENTY-SEVEN.*

**TWENTY-EIGHT:** Hey there, groovy chick.

**TWENTY-SEVEN:** Does the word "eww" mean anything to you? Here's some advice: A little goes a long way.

*TWENTY-EIGHT walks away dejected.*

**ELEVEN:** ...it's not helping. With that in mind, I'd like to ask all parents in the audience to please raise your right hand and take this very important oath. *(Encourages the adults to raise their hands and pointing out someone not raising)* You, Sir, raise your hand. Now, repeat after me: "I promise that I will not allow my child to be known as "The Noxious Odor Kid." *(Waiting for them to repeat.)* Thank you. And remember, fulfilling your oath is an important public service, because if you combine all those aromas together...

*EVERYONE gathers around ELEVEN and sprays perfume and body spray at him/her.*

**ELEVEN:** The results could be...

*ELEVEN faints. EVERYONE fades back. TWENTY-SIX and TWENTY-SEVEN drag ELEVEN back as TWELVE steps forward. While TWELVE speaks, SFX: BELL SOUND EFFECT goes off and EVERYONE forms the school hallways by marching in a thick circle. THIRTY tries to walk against the flow, saying, things like, excuse me, pardon me, ouch, etc. S/he gets pushed and battered and eventually falls down.*

**TWELVE:** Catastrophe number twelve: The hallways are too small! When the bell rings, you only have five minutes to get from the class you were in, to your locker, and then to your next class. That doesn't even take into a count if you have to visit the restroom. You have to hurry so you're not late, but the halls are so small that everyone is bumping into each other. Then—

**THIRTEEN:** Catastrophe number thirteen: The bad hair day.

*EVERYONE stops marching and watches.*

**TWELVE:** Hey, I wasn't finished!

**THIRTEEN:** Relax. Mine goes perfectly with yours. In elementary school, your hair doesn't matter. I would've run out of the house to the bus with mattress hair if my mom would've let me. But in middle school your hair is important. It's extremely important. If I can't get my hair just how I want it, I have a total breakdown.

*ALL THE GIRLS step forward and pretend to look into mirrors, primping their hair. TWO is having troubles.*

**TWO:** Aaargh! This piece won't lay how I want it! Stupid humidity!

**TWELVE:** I don't see what this has to do with the crowded hallways.

**THIRTEEN:** Relax, I'm getting to it.

**TWO:** Yeah, shut up and let me do my hair! Aaargh! It looks like I have horns! There, I guess that'll work. As long I don't see Jeremy.

**THIRTEEN:** Jeremy was my crush.

**TWELVE:** I still don't see—

**THIRTEEN:** But then...

*SFX: BELL SOUND EFFECT. EVERYONE starts their hallway march again. TWO jumps into hallway and walks against the flow. She gets pushed and bumped. SEVEN steps out as Jeremy.*

**SEVEN:** *(To a random girl in the hall.)* Hey there, groovy chick.

**THIRTEEN:** By the time I got through the hallway, my hair was a total disaster! I even had gum stuck in it.

*TWO gets thrown out of the marching students and toward SEVEN. She falls right at his feet. She stands up, her hair is a mess, with papers and things stuck in it.*

**SEVEN:** Hey there, groovy... *(Seeing her hair.)* ... Blegh!

**THIRTEEN:** It was the most humiliating day of my life.

**TWELVE:** Thank you for helping me prove my point.

*They all fade back as FOURTEEN steps up.*

**FOURTEEN:** Catastrophe number fourteen: Waking up early. 'Nuff said.

**ONE:** *(Steps forward.)* It's scientifically proven that people our age need to get at least nine to ten hours of sleep every—

**FOURTEEN:** Hey! I said, "nuff said!"

**ONE:** Sorry.

*They fade back as FIFTEEN steps forward.*

**FIFTEEN:** Catastrophe number fifteen: Dodgeball.

**FOUR and THREE:** *(Stepping up with rubber dodgeballs.)* I love dodgeball!

**FIFTEEN:** They're the reason I hate dodgeball. They're just mid-level jocks, but that means they're a lot better than me at dodging. Here's how a typical day goes during dodgeball season. First, if you're late—

**FOUR and THREE:** Run laps!

**FIFTEEN:** Next, if you forgot your clothes to dress out—

**FOUR and THREE:** Run laps!

**FIFTEEN:** If your attitude needs an adjustment—

**FOUR and THREE:** Run laps!

**FIFTEEN:** Once you're finished with your laps, you have to go out onto the court. The only thing I'm good at dodging is eating my mother's tuna casserole. So, my dodgeball sessions end up like this.

*FOUR and THREE and bounce their dodgeballs off FIFTEEN.*

**FIFTEEN:** Huh. That wasn't so bad.

*EVERYONE pulls out a ball and throws it at FIFTEEN who crumples to the ground.*

**FOUR and THREE:** *(High fiving.)* Dodgeball is fun!

**FIFTEEN:** The Society of Health and Physical Educators, that's the organization that creates the national P.E. standards, came out with a simple statement. "Dodgeball should not be part of any curriculum, ever." When's our school gonna get that memo?!

*They fade back as SIXTEEN steps forward.*

**SIXTEEN:** Hey, we're half way there!

**EVERYONE:** Yay!

**THIRTY:** Impressive. I didn't think we'd make it this far. But there's still 15 more to go.

**SIXTEEN:** Catastrophe number sixteen: Rumors. I don't know why, but as soon as you hit middle school there are tons of rumors going around about everyone. And people believe them no matter how farfetched they are.

**FIVE:** *(Approaching.)* Hey, I just heard the news about you. Don't you get lonely?

**SIXTEEN:** What news?

**FIVE:** That you're homeschooled.

**SIXTEEN:** What? How could I be homeschooled? I'm here... at school.

**FIVE:** Don't try to deny it.

**SIXTEEN:** We're in every single class together.

**FIVE:** I heard it straight from the horse's mouth.



**SIXTEEN:** Wouldn't that be me? I never said that.

*SIX, SEVEN, EIGHT, and NINE step forward.*

**EIGHT:** Not only that, but I heard that when they built this school, Lori's only cousin was hired as a construction worker and when they were working on the auditorium, he accidentally got nailed up inside the walls. Now his/her ghost haunts the auditorium.

**SIXTEEN:** But I'm Lori's only cousin.

**FIVE:** Then you know it's true.

**NINE:** Also, when Lori's mom was pregnant, she got bit by a spider and the baby was born with eight arms.

**SIX:** Was it Lori?

**SIXTEEN:** Lori doesn't have eight arms.

**NINE:** It was either Lori or one of her brothers or sisters.

**SIX:** You guys, I just heard that Lori has Vienna Sausages for toes.

**SEVEN:** Really? I totally believe it.

**SIXTEEN:** Lori does not have Vienna Sausages for toes!

*They all fade back as SEVENTEEN steps forward.*



That is all for today!  
Make sure your chart is  
complete.

**Hang onto your 5 column chart  
for the rest of the play.**

See you back here  
tomorrow.

