



Performing Arts Virtual Learning

7 & 8 Stagecraft

Script Analysis

For technical needs

May 1, 2020



7 & 8 Stagecraft

Lesson: *May 1, 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 #17 on page 22

They all fade back as SEVENTEEN steps forward.

SEVENTEEN: Catastrophe number seventeen: The cliques.

EVERYONE groans. *TEN* steps forward.

TEN: I hate cliques.

SEVENTEEN: Everyone says they hate cliques. But there are so many!

One by one, SEVERAL STUDENTS walk the stage like a fashion show runway, representing each click as they are announced.

ELEVEN: *(Steps forward.)* There are the Band Geeks, the Gamers, the Punkers, the Head Bangers, the Drama Dorks...

TWELVE: *(Steps forward.)* The Nerds, the Yodelers, the Dweebs, the S.B.O.s, the Hippies, the Preppies,

THIRTEEN: *(Steps forward.)* the Populars, the Backup Populars, the Emos, the Backup Emos, and the Norks.

ELEVEN: Norks? Who are the Norks?

TWELVE: Some of the Nerds broke off with some of the Dorks and formed their own subgroup – the Norks.

THIRTEEN: There're also Soshes, Greasers, Motor Heads, Army Brats, Aggies,

ELEVEN: Cowboys, Drugstore Cowboys, Emo Cowboys, Hicks, and Bronies,

TWELVE: The Disneys, the Vampires, the Barbies, the Barbie Vampires, and the Elves.

ELEVEN: We have Elves in our school?

TWELVE: They're a sub-clique of the Middle-Earthers.

SEVENTEEN: Our school sure is Cliquey. And everyone hates them. But we're all part of one. In elementary school, we were all friends. We went to each other's birthday parties. I get that we change as we grow older and develop different interests. But when D.J. Housner broke his arm at my house playing "Hot Lava Monster," and there were no adults around, we carried him six blocks to the hospital. Now he's in a different clique and we don't even talk anymore. It's sad.

THIRTEEN: What's "Hot Lava Monster?"

SEVENTEEN: It's a game. I'll show you. Hey you guys! The floor is lava!

EVERYONE scrambles to get off the floor as fast as they can.

EIGHTEEN: *(Steps forward.)* Catastrophe number eighteen: Games!

ELEVEN, TWELVE, THIRTEEN and SEVENTEEN fade back.

EIGHTEEN: In elementary school, games were simple and straight forward; you know, Jump the River, Red Rover Red Rover, Tag, and Hot Lava Monster. But in middle school the games become much more complicated. And no one knows how to play. Take this guy for instance:

FIFTEEN steps forward.

EIGHTEEN: He has a crush on this girl.

TWENTY-TWO steps forward. FIFTEEN smiles big.

EIGHTEEN: The problem is that this is his first crush. And just last year, in elementary school, girls still had cooties. So, what's the poor guy gonna do?

TWENTY-TWO walks by and FIFTEEN trips her. FIFTEEN laughs and smiles big. TWENTY-TWO stands up and slaps him. FIFTEEN touches his cheek and smiles even bigger, then skips off happily.

EIGHTEEN: At least he got her attention. Maybe he'll have better luck in theatre class.

FOURTEEN: *(Stepping forward as the drama teacher.)* Alright, let's have Lexi and Wyatt do this crush... I mean scene.

FIFTEEN smiles big, ready to go.

TWENTY-TWO: Do I have to do this scene with Wyatt? He's an idiot.

FOURTEEN: Places!

TWENTY-TWO just stands there while FOURTEEN faces her and smiles big.

FOURTEEN: Now, Wyatt, just listen to me and act out everything I tell you. Ready? Action! You've just stepped off the train, returning from war. You see her for the first time in three years. There she is, standing there across the train station. Your heart throbs for her. You drop your bags. Good. You're overwhelmed with passion. You make your way toward her, pushing people out of the way! Yes! Lexi, you see him. It's your long-lost love.

TWENTY-TWO looks at him annoyed.

FOURTEEN: And now the big moment! You embrace!

TWENTY-TWO puts her arms out half-heartedly. A wave of fear floods over FIFTEEN. He screams like a little girl and exits running.

EIGHTEEN: Kickball and Four-Square were a lot simpler.

THEY fade back while NINETEEN steps forward.

NINETEEN: Catastrophe number nineteen: Getting in trouble. Hi, I'm Chris. For some reason, in middle school, trouble finds you no matter what. All the teachers think you're always up to something. I know, that's a generalization; all teachers couldn't think that. But that's how I see it! So, even when it's not your fault, you still get in trouble.

SIXTEEN steps up and throws a wadded paper at NINETEEN.

NINETEEN: Hey!

SEVENTEEN: *(Stepping up as a teacher.)* Chris! Detention!

NINETEEN: What?! But I didn't do—

SEVENTEEN: *(Pointing.)* Straight to the principal's office!

NINETEEN: *(To the audience.)* Once, I got in trouble for reading a book under my desk in English class when we were supposed to be watching a movie. And it was the book the movie was based on! And get this: My friend got suspended for "gesturing too much while talking." Apparently, it's a safety hazard.

SIXTEEN sneakily goes to throw another wadded paper but NINETEEN looks over and catches him/her.

SEVENTEEN: Chris! Detention!

NINETEEN: *(To Audience.)* See? That always happens! It doesn't matter if you started it, or if you retaliated, or even if you don't do anything.

EVERYONE throws a wadded paper at NINETEEN.

SEVENTEEN: Chris! Detention!

NINETEEN: It's madness, I tell you! Madness!

They fade back as TWENTY comes forward.

TWENTY: Catastrophe number twenty: Selfies.

EVERYONE: What?! *(Complains and argues that selfies are great.)*

TWENTY: Shut it!!! Maybe I'm the only one! But it's my turn and I say number twenty is selfies! Selfies are annoying. I know they've been around for a long time. In 1960, Norman Rockwell created his selfie in just under three months. But now, anyone can do it in under a second and they do it all the time. Here are some examples of why selfies are so annoying. The "Duck Face Selfie."

ALL THE GIRLS step forward, pull out phones, and take a pouty lips selfie.

TWENTY: Girls have discovered that actresses and models have pouty lips. So, while they think they are making themselves look glamorous, they're really making themselves look more like ducks. Boys are just as guilty. How about this one? The "Macho Face Selfie."

ALL THE BOYS step forward and take a macho face selfie.

TWENTY: There's also the "Casual Laydown Selfie."

EVERYONE lays down and poses casually for their selfie.

TWENTY: How about the "Winking Selfie?"

EVERYONE stands up and takes a winking selfie.

TWENTY: Or even worse, the "Crying Selfie."

ALL THE GIRLS take a crying selfie.

TWENTY: Your miserably heart-broken and inconsolable and so naturally you want to document the moment with a selfie on Instagram. There's also the Eating Selfie, The Sleeping Selfie, The Doggie Face Snapchat Selfie, and, why in the world would you take a picture of yourself standing in front of the mirror in the bathroom?! For your four-one-one, the bathroom is not a glamorous place! Although, I have to admit, there is one good use for a selfie.

TWENTY-SEVEN and TWENTY-EIGHT step forward.

TWENTY-SEVEN: *(Speaking really fast.)* You are such a jerk! I can't believe you! Don't even think that you're getting away with that. I'm not gonna let you make fun of me or any of my friends! And don't you go anywhere! I'm not through with you! You're gonna hear every word I say and I've got a lot to say! First, you are the slimiest—

TWENTY-EIGHT holds up his phone to take a selfie of them both. TWENTY-SEVEN stops talking and does a cute pose. TWENTY-EIGHT takes the picture and lowers his phone.

TWENTY-SEVEN: ...person I've ever—

TWENTY-EIGHT holds up phone again and takes another photo. TWENTY-SEVEN stops talking and does another cute pose.

TWENTY-SEVEN: ...met in my whole life.

TWENTY-EIGHT takes several pictures and she poses.

TWENTY: But the awfulness far outweighs the benefits. Maybe if we had better self-esteem we wouldn't have to take so many selfies and then desperately count the "likes." Then there's the worst selfie of all: The "Audience Background Selfie!"

EVERYONE takes a selfie with the audience in the background. Then they fade back as TWENTY-ONE 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
soon

