



**Performing Arts Virtual Learning**

**7 & 8 Stagecraft**

**Script Analysis**

**For technical needs**

**May 4, 2020**



# **7 & 8 Stagecraft**

## **Lesson: May 4, 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*



Update your chart as you read today

Remember:

- details
- page #
- Character
- etc

**Example:**

Props

All girls:

Page 17

Spray

perfume bottles

**TWENTY-ONE:** What number was that last one?

**TWENTY:** Twenty.

**TWENTY-ONE:** Thanks. Catastrophe number twenty-one: Braces. I know that some of you are thinking that braces are no big deal. If you're thinking that, you're not in middle school. I admit it, I'm awkward. My mom says that I'm at "that awkward stage in human development." My feet are too big and my ears are too floppy and my nose is just, well, my body is changing so fast I can't keep up. I might even be a teenage werewolf. So, one day, my mom mentioned that I might have to have braces. I saw a picture of my mom/dad in middle school with braces. I don't know how they could even talk with those things. S/he looked like this.

**EIGHTEEN:** *(Steps forward and smiles big, revealing a mouth full of aluminum foil. Through the foil.)* Hi, everybody. It's fun to wear braces!

**TWENTY-ONE:** Then I saw a picture of my grandparents when they were in middle school.

**NINETEEN:** *(Steps out wearing a huge head brace made from straps, duct tape, and a wire clothes hanger.)* Hi, I'm from the olden days.

**TWENTY-ONE:** I'm already awkward enough! Can you imagine if I showed up to school wearing those? You don't recover from something like that. Fortunately, modern day orthodontics have come a long way. I just got regular braces. But they make me smile weird. I have to smile with my lips closed, like this, so no one can see them. And sometimes, just normal conversations can be dangerous.

*TWENTY-THREE steps up to TWENTY-ONE who yawns big.*

**TWENTY-THREE:** Did you do your homework for history? I didn't get the... *(Head flies back and grabs eye.)* Ouch! My eye! You just hit me with a rubber band!

**TWENTY-ONE:** Sorry, it's my braces.

**TWENTY-THREE:** Ugh! You hit me again! Close your mouth! That hurts! Ow! Another one! Run for your lives!

*EVERYONE panics and runs screaming. They fade back as TWENTY-TWO comes forward.*

**TWENTY-TWO:** Catastrophe number twenty-two: Jealousy. If anything happens to you that has the slightest thing to do with romance, your friends turn completely jealous.

**TWENTY-EIGHT:** *(Stepping up to TWENTY-TWO.)* Excuse me. I'm new here. Could you tell me where the Home Ec class is?

**TWO:** Not fair! Why does she get to do this scene with him?!

**TWENTY-TWO:** I'm sure! We haven't even gotten to the romantic part yet.

*ALL THE GIRLS give her a dirty look and turn their backs.*

**TWENTY-EIGHT:** Wasn't I supposed to say something romantic before they turn on you?

**TWENTY-TWO:** Yes, but they jumped the gun. I guess it was too much for them.

**TWENTY-EIGHT:** Should I still say it?

**TWENTY-TWO:** There's not much point in it now, but go ahead.

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

**TWENTY-TWO:** *(To Audience.)* I know that sounds ridiculous, but that's the phrase that lost me my best friend. "Hey there, groovy chick." Isn't that, like, from the 1970's or something? Besides, the boy who said it, my best friend's crush, was just joking around. I think he was imitating the Brady Bunch or some ancient TV show.

**TWO:** No, he wasn't! You stole him from me! I'll get you back someday when you least expect it!

**TWENTY-TWO:** I heard a quote once. It goes, "Where jealousy and selfish ambition exist, there will be disorder and every vile practice." I wonder if they were talking about middle school.

*THEY fade back into the crowd.*

**TWENTY-THREE:** *(Stepping up.)* Catastrophe number twenty-three: School Dances. You'd think dances would be something we'd all love. But they're not. First, no one goes. Then, finally when you decide to go, everyone else that decided to go is Napoleon Dynamite. And whenever a slow song comes on you have to dance like this:

*SIX and EIGHT step out and slow dance arms extended toward each other but not close enough to touch. TWENTY-FOUR steps out as a chaperone with a tape-measure.*

**TWENTY-FOUR:** *(Measuring the space between them.)* You must be at least 48 inches apart at all times.

**TWENTY-THREE:** Then, during the fast songs, people do all these weird dance moves. Watch this.

*EVERYONE steps forward to dance. TWENTY steps out.*

**TWENTY:** Excuse me! Um... I'm not confident enough in my dance skills to actually do this in public. What should I do?

**TWENTY-THREE:** Just stand over there against the wall.

*TWENTY stands away from the group but secretly tries the dance moves.*

**TWENTY-THREE:** If you admit you don't know how to dance, you risk being laughed at. But if you go out on the dance floor and actually dance, you risk being laughed at. It's a double-edged sword. But see if you recognize any of these moves. The Sprinkler.

*SFX: Music plays. EVERYONE dances The Sprinkler.*

**TWENTY-THREE:** The Headbanger.

*EVERYONE does the Headbanger.*

**TWENTY-THREE:** The Walk Like An Egyptian.

EVERYONE dances the Egyptian Walk.

31

**TWENTY-THREE:** Gangnam Style.

EVERYONE dances Gangnam Style.

**TWENTY-THREE:** Flossing.

EVERYONE flosses.

**TWENTY-THREE:** And of course, the timeless Y.M.C.A.

EVERYONE dances the Y.M.C.A.

**TWENTY-THREE:** But for those of you who aren't confident enough to try these moves in public, it's always safe to stick with The Jump.

EVERYONE dances The Jump. The music stops and EVERYONE stops dancing.

**TWENTY:** I think I got it! Watch this.

TWENTY tries to do "The Jump" but trips into someone who falls into someone else and it dominos through the whole group until everyone is on the ground.

**TWENTY-THREE:** It's just a nightmare.

EVERYONE fades back as TWENTY-FOUR steps forward.

**TWENTY-FOUR:** Catastrophe number twenty-four: You're gonna think this is stupid, but... Finding a partner for a class assignment. See, the teacher just says...

**ONE:** (Stepping out as the teacher.) Alright, everyone get with a partner.

HALF THE CAST steps forward and spreads out so that each person is standing alone.

32

**TWENTY-FOUR:** This is a crucial moment. You don't know a lot of people in the class. And half of the ones you do know you don't like.

**ONE:** You'll be working with this person for the next three weeks.

**TWENTY-FOUR:** Uh oh! Time to panic.

TWENTY-FOUR rushes to one of the lone persons, but SOMEONE FROM THE OTHER HALF OF THE CAST beats him/her there. S/he turns and runs to someone else but is beaten again. S/he keeps trying to get a partner but is beaten every time. EVERYONE is paired up except for TWENTY-FOUR and TWENTY-ONE.

**ONE:** Where's your partner?

**TWENTY-FOUR:** Uh, I was absent the day we chose them, but that's okay, I can work alone.

**ONE:** That won't be necessary. We've got one other person that doesn't have a partner.

**TWENTY-FOUR:** Please don't say Angleburt. Please don't say Angleburt.

**ONE:** Angleburt!

**TWENTY-ONE:** (Running like a nerd up to TWENTY-FOUR.) Here! I'm here! Do I finally get a partner?!

**ONE:** Angleburt, you can be partners with Kelly here.

**TWENTY-ONE:** (Wiping nose and then extending hand to shake.) Hi, partner. I like to work evenings and weekends.

**TWENTY-FOUR:** It's just an in-class assignment so we won't need to—

**ONE:** Class, for this assignment you'll need to work with your partners evenings and weekends.

TWENTY-ONE scratches his/her underarm like a monkey.

**TWENTY-FOUR:** What a catastrophe!

They fade back.



**TWENTY-FIVE:** *(Steps forward.)* Catastrophe number twenty-five: Substitute teachers.

*EVERYONE moans.*

**TWENTY-NINE:** Substitute teachers think they rule the world!

**TWENTY-FIVE:** Hey! I'm number twenty-five!

**TWENTY-NINE:** Sorry. It's just that I'm passionate about this one.

**TWENTY-FIVE:** Substitute teachers think they rule the world! Of course, there are some substitute teachers that are perfectly normal. But some are just weird.

*TWENTY-NINE steps forward as the substitute teacher. TWO, THREE, and TWENTY-FIVE bring the desks forward and become the class.*

**TWENTY-NINE:** *(Speaking through clenched teeth like a drill sergeant.)* Alright, quiet down. Mrs. Hansen is sick today, so, I'm your substitute teacher. I'm going to take role. Just answer "here" when your name is called. I don't wanna hear any weird sounds or see any freaky hand signals. Nothing but the required "here." Do not deviate from these instructions! Got it? Good! Because if I hear anything other than a "here" from any of you I will bring the full wrath of my substitute teaching power down upon your heads! Here we go! Todd Anderson.

*TWO raises hand.*

**TWENTY-NINE:** What is it, you?!

**TWO:** Todd Anderson is sick today, so, I'm your substitute student.

**TWENTY-NINE:** Substitute student. Right! Okay then! So... do I mark him absent or...

**TWO:** No. Since I'm the substitute, it's as if he were here. Just like you're here for Mrs. Hansen.

**TWENTY-NINE:** Oh. I see. Great! Jessica Aaa... Aaaa... this is a hard one. Jessica Aaaa... I'm not sure how to pronounce it. It's looks like some foreign name. Aaaa...

**THREE:** Adams?

**TWENTY-NINE:** Yes, that's it!

**THREE:** She's sick. My best friend's sister's boyfriend's brother's girlfriend heard from this guy who knows this kid who's going with this girl who saw Jessica pass out at Thirty-One Flavors last night. I guess it's pretty serious.

**TWENTY-FIVE:** Hey, isn't that from Ferris B—

**THREE:** Shhh! I memorized it.

**TWENTY-NINE:** So, she's sick?

**THREE:** I'm her substitute.

**TWENTY-NINE:** I see, thank you. I won't mark her absent then.

**TWENTY-FIVE:** *(To Audience.)* Sure, it's fun messing with the sub, but the worst part about having a substitute teacher is that it feels like we're not important; like they don't expect much from us. I know some kids like that, but for me, I hate busy work and meaningless tasks designed to keep us quiet and docile. When there's a sub, mostly we get a word search or a crossword puzzle instead of learning.

**TWENTY-NINE:** *(Holding up a coloring book and crayons.)* Today you will be coloring page 23 in your book. Make the tree green and there's not really a pig color in your box so just use a light pink. And if any of you color outside the lines, it'll be ten points off for each infraction. Now, get to work!

**TWENTY-FIVE:** Alexander the Great founded his first colony when he was 16. Joan of Arc led the French army as a teenager. Mary Shelley finished writing her novel *Frankenstein* by age nineteen. George Washington was a land surveyor when he was just a year older than me! He became the Surveyor General of Virginia at age 17! But I can be proud that in my formidable years I colored a picture of a pig and a tree.

**TWENTY-SIX:** (*Steps forward.*) Catastrophe number twenty-six: The middle school lunchroom. You're probably thinking that I'm going to complain about the lunch lady. I mean, the lunch lady is practically a cliché. But our lunch lady, or should I say, lunch ladies, are actually very nice. And they're great cooks! But the school lunches are terrible! I know, how can you have great lunch ladies and terrible lunches. Well, I can sum it up in one word: Washington D.C. Now, to me, there's nothing more boring than politics.

**TEN:** True that, number twenty-six!

**TWENTY-SIX:** But on the other hand, there's nothing more exciting than food. So, I decided to look into it. It turns out that politicians, who, by the way, don't eat here, decide what can be served for school lunch. Here's a little sample of what they've decided. Mondays:

*FOUR and FIVE step forward.*

**FOUR:** (*Displaying a plate of yuck.*) They call it "Nachos." We call it barfos.

**FIVE:** It's a plate of runny brown on the bottom and then some runny yellow in the middle and then a squirt of ketchup on the top. It comes with a canned peach. Not peaches, just a single slice of a canned peach.

*FOUR and FIVE fade back as SIX and SEVEN step forward.*

**TWENTY-SIX:** Tuesdays:

**SIX:** (*Displaying a plate of yuck.*) Barfaroni. With 96% real "aroni."

**SEVEN:** It's extra-long pasta with a watery grey liquid poured over it which settles at the bottom. It has these little... things mixed in that are the size of boogers. It's awesome.

**TWENTY-SIX:** Wednesdays:

*TEN and ELEVEN step forward.*

**TEN:** (*Displaying a "Hotless Dog".*) The Hotless Dog.

**ELEVEN:** They're in the shape of hotdogs. But they're made out of the healthier substitute: Soy with extra soy. Soydogs might be a more accurate name but since they're always cold, we call them Hotless Dogs. Half of the time there are no hotdog buns, so they serve them on hamburger buns with a ketchup packet.

**TWENTY-SIX:** Thursdays:

*TWELVE and FOURTEEN step forward.*

**TWELVE:** (*Displaying a plate of yuck.*) Smothered double fiber with a side of trans fat.

**FOURTEEN:** The name says it all. Personally, I don't trust the meat; it's purple. Once, and I don't know if this was on purpose or not, but I found a sticker on my plate that said, "not for human consumption."

**TWENTY-SIX:** Fridays:

*FIFTEEN and SIXTEEN step forward displaying a plate of yuck.*

**FIFTEEN:** Friday is the good day. We usually get rice. It comes in a ball, but you can tell it's rice.

**SIXTEEN:** We also get kale. Kale is a broad green or purple leaf with many small waves in the ends. It's closely related to wild cabbage. Kale is normally found at Chuck-A-Rama in the buffet, within the ice, under plates that contain the edible food. It's used as a decoration. For us, it's the main course.

**TWENTY-SIX:** But the best part about Fridays is the desert. Ice-milk! It's a cup of frozen skim milk meant to simulate ice-cream. But when you take the lid off, there's a joke printed on the bottom. Check it out. (*Taking a lid from their plate and reading.*) What prize do you get for putting your phone on vibrate? The No Bell Prize. See? Wasn't that worth it?

*THEY fade back as TWENTY-SEVEN 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.

