

#1 My Parents Will Never Know

SCENE

TOMMY: Did you bring it?

CRANNON: (quietly brings in the garbage bag, slung over his shoulder) Yes, I got it. It's in here.

TOMMY: Do your parents know?

CRANNON: Of course they don't.

TOMMY: Do you think they'll figure it out?

CRANNON: I'll be back before noon and they won't ever suspect what I have done.

TOMMY: How so?

CRANNON: Well my dad is in Indonesia for some work, and my mom is not a morning person, or a night person. She just likes to sleep. And I'm also the only child.

TOMMY: I hope so, because if your parents find out that you're here, you'll be in big trouble!

CRANNON: I know dude; I just hope they don't call the police.

TOMMY: What for?

CRANNON: Because I'm not there; I'm like a missing person right now.

TOMMY: Yeah, that would be awful. And with your stuff you can take it upstairs where my stuff is.

CRANNON: OK, (Starts to walk upstairs with Tommy) Is your grandma ok with it?

TOMMY: Yeah, she says there is no big deal no matter what my parents say.

CRANNON: OK let's do it. (With Tommy's sleeping bag already on the floor, Crannon pulls out his pillow and sleeping bag, they both rip off the first layer of their clothes and they're both in pajamas.) This is so great, my parents never let me have sleepovers.

#2 Plastic Escape Artists

SCENE

(Five mannequins are in a store, they are all on the same platform in different poses wearing their clothes, and they're trying to escape from the store.)

GAP: I hate this. Being a mannequin wearing clothes and standing in some position all day. I have cramps everywhere, and they're also falling asleep.

UNDER ARMOUR: GAP! this is break out day, we are going to be free!

GAP: UNDER ARMOUR, sweet! I can't wait to leave!

RUE 21: When do we leave?

UNDER ARMOUR: Now! (no shoppers are around so they all burst into motion running to the door seeing shoppers then freezing in random crazy poses, do this about twice. And then on the third time, a child will push PUMA over like off the stage) PUMA: Hey that little jerk took my arm! It's not funny! What if I rip off one of yours and see how you like it!? Hey ZOO YORK, take my head and chuck it at that kid! He took my good throwing arm!

ZOO YORK: That seems like a personal problem bye! PUMA: Hey stop! Oh no, the kid is coming back! And he took my head! Now I'll be separated from my body forever!

RUE 21: Come on! We can't wait for PUMA! Let's leave! (And all the other remaining mannequins race out the door)

#3 Two Awful Situations

NARRATION

(Black and White) Narrative: Lisa is receiving letters from her husband, who went off to war. She puts them all in a special box every letter she gets, she writes as well. She is putting another letter in her special box. Then her daughter, Mary runs up to her in tears. She follows her, as she ran by, tipped over a candle without knowing, and the house caught on fire. Meanwhile she followed Mary to the river, and is horrified that her two other children had fallen in the river. Then Mary points to the house in flames. Lisa is horrified she had a choice to make, either run to the house, save the letters, and the baby sleeping upstairs. Or run down the stream to save her other children. Whatever choice, she couldn't send her 6 year old to the burning house or, to the river. She had a choice to make. Lisa decides to go after the kids in the river. Lisa saves one child, the other drowned. And sadly back at the house the letters were burnt, and her baby, dead. Later, still in tears at the funeral there is three graves. One for the baby, the kid in the river, and a shoe supposedly to belong to her husband, was buried there. The only remains they could find...

#4 Leprechaun Interrogation

SCENE

JOE: Where am I? (Tied to a chair)

BRIANNA: (Comes out) You were hard to catch, Little Mr. Clever, but I finally outsmarted you and tracked you down.

JOE: I have no idea what you're talking about.

BRIANNA: Don't play dumb with me, leprechaun! Now tell me really where you hid the gold? I've searched every rainbow I came across, and never found what I was looking for.

JOE: You think I'm a leprechaun?

BRIANNA: I don't think you're a leprechaun, I know you're a leprechaun! And don't try to make me fall for one of your tricks!

JOE: I'm wearing nothing green, or anything that looks like I could be a leprechaun! I'm in a suit! I was walking to my office to give this rose to my secretary! Before you jumped me!

BRIANNA: Yes! But that plant is green!

JOE: Yes, the stem is green...

BRIANNA: No the petals are green! I see your kind walking all over the place giving pure green flowers to your loved ones! But you don't fool me!

JOE: The petals are red...

BRIANNA: Don't make up colors now leprechaun!

JOE: Wait! Just because you see my rose as green, you think I'm a leprechaun?

BRIANNA: Correct!

JOE: OK... are you color blind or something? Since you can't see red?

BRIANNA: I have had enough with your trickery leprechaun! Red a color? And making up things like color blindness! I will come back when you are ready to talk! (Starts to walk away)

JOE: Seriously? Stop signs, apples, and hearts are red? What do you think of that?

BRIANNA: You've infected the world with those lies! Having people talk about red! You are a corrupt species! I will talk to you again later! (Walks away)

JOE: I'm not a leprechaun!

#5 Life Size Painting

SCENE

There will be four people on the stage that are wearing grey clothing with a stripe around them that determines their color. The colors will be a sandy color, green, blue and yellow. There will also be a couple brushes that wear brown clothes, and whenever the paint tubes hug themselves the paint comes out, and the paint brushes will drag the colors to their areas back on a white background, and the paint brushes will associate the colors the yellows to form the sun coming over the sea. And the blues will be the sea, making waves. Then the sandy color will be the beach, and the green paint will be a green grassy hill on the right side of the beach. After the paintbrushes are done moving the colors. OR, my second ending is that after that is done, people as dogs will come across the stage and rip the painting apart.

#6 Steven Lazinsky

MONOLOGUE

(Special needs boy, clothes all out of place, messy hair) Hey, I'm Steven Lazinsky. That's what my name is. But, now I'm sad. People are mean to me at school! They call me names. Cheyenne Lipton says I talk funny, also that I'm too dumb to know anything! No one likes me! And- and during lunch people throw food and garbage at me! It makes me sad, and- and I cried. They called me a baby! They even said to go kill myself! Why are they so mean to me?! People I don't even know swear at me, call me loser around school. But, I'm glad I have my family, I know they love me very, very much, and I love them too. I know the truth about me! No one else does but me and my family.

#7 Eyebrows

Left: Man I am on fleek today!

Right: I think your arch is a little low...

Left: Whatever! At least my filling is even!

Right: My filling is perfect I don't know what you are talking about.

Left: You look like Jane did in the 6th grade when she practically shaved off her whole right eyebrow. It was smaller than a twig!

Right: I look nothing like that! I look like a Lilly Collins but even better!

Left: You mean Albert Einstein? (scoffs)

Right: At least I can raise all by myself!

Left: I hate to admit it but I think we are due for a wax.

Right: No! Remember last time!?

Left: Yeah. They pulled so hard I think I drew blood! I was red for a week!

Right: Yeah I still feel a little tender.

Left: I feel like it's still worth it though, I mean we look like Kylie Jenner brows for a whole month and that's without an eyebrow pencil!

Right: True true!

#8 Band (silent)

A man with an air tuba walks on stage and pretends to play (hand motions) The director enters and begins to conduct. A violinist enters and begins to play their air violin. The violinist competes back and forth with the tuba. A flute enters and takes over with their own solo (director is still conducting) Harpist enters the stage and does their own solo. All players begin to compete against each other, each having their own solo. The director conducts faster and faster. All join in and play crazily and fast. Then they begin to leave the stage angrily in the same order they entered. First the harp, then the flute, then the violinist, and the director storms off, angry. Eventually the Tuba is the only one left. He plays a second and then runs off awkwardly.

#9 Lady Tremaine (monologue)

I used to be so happy. I had a wonderful husband and 2 beautiful daughters. A big house and everything I needed, I planned parties and my days were filled with joy and laughter. But then one day Misery struck my poor family. My husband became very ill and died soon after. I fell into a pit of despair and could not find any happiness. A few years later I met Lord Tremaine, He brought a spark of light into my dull miserable life. I cared for nothing but him and soon we were married. He had a daughter Ella who I planned to love as my own. Every time Lord Tremaine would leave on business I would yearn for his return planning parties and events to make the time go by faster. Then after one particular trip he did not return. I would look into his daughter's eyes and all I would see was his. She reminded me of how he was just another person who had left me. I could hardly bare the sight of her so I ordered her to the kitchens.

She seemed so happy and that infuriated me. How can she be so happy when I am so miserable.

#10 The Journal of Gloria Bullard

Today is September 2nd 1945 and probably the most important day of my life. I have just returned home on the late train from New Canaan Connecticut. While on the train the radios sprang to life with this announcement.

(Sort of Flashback in her memory, President Truman speaks over a radio. There is static and the sound is muffled)

Pres. Truman: "As the president of the United States, I proclaim Sunday, September the second, 1945 to be J-J Day. The formal surrender by Japan. It is not yet the day for the formal proclamation of the end of the war nor of the cessation of hostilities. But it is a day which we Americans shall always remember as a day of retribution as we remember that other day, the day of infamy."

The war is almost over! I got off the train and was overwhelmed by the crowds thronging the streets. Men and Woman waved flags crying and praising God. A sailor leaned in to kiss his sweetheart and a newspaper photographer snapped pictures of it all. I'm going to a party with Dolly so I will have to write more later.

#11 Monday (monologue)

My ride was late. My hair's a mess. I forgot my glasses. I'm wearing mismatching socks. Why me. Why me. You know, Mondays are the worst days of the week. You have this natural high thing going on from the weekend. You sleep extra long and eat whenever you want. You don't have to worry about the homework that's due on Monday because you are living in the moment you know? Then It's Sunday night. You start regretting taking that nap instead of doing your math homework. You get a little stressed about the science project that's due first hour. Why oh why did you watch every episode of Friends? You fall asleep thinking that all that homework is just going to be gone in the morning and you will have a fresh start. But no. The Electricity in your house is down and you got up late. That shower you were planning on? Not happening. Your homework? Still there. That's what happens on Mondays.

#12 Villian Therapy

Cinderella: Hello Class I am Cinderella.

All: (monotone) Hi Cinderella

Cinderella: Welcome to evil therapy.

Maleficent: (mutters under her breath) There is no reason why I should be here.

Cinderella: We are all going to go around and state our name and problem okay? We will start with you Maleficent!

Maleficent: (monotone) Hi I am Maleficent

All: Hi Maleficent.

Maleficent: I have major self confidence issues... And I tend to never forgive people.

Evil Queen: Yeah she does! Remember that one time I ate your chocolate chip cookie and you cried for a week saying it was your only life accomplishment!

All: laugh evilly at Maleficent

Cinderella: Okay Okay calm down everyone. Next we have Lady Tremaine.

Lady Tremaine: Hi i'm Lady Tremaine.

All: Hi Lady Tremaine!

Lady Tremaine: I am extremely jealous of my step daughter. And may have tried to ruin her life by locking her in her room.

Cinderella: Oh dear... Well hopefully you can overcome that through the healing powers of good... And Queen Grimhilde?

Evil Queen: Hi I am the Evil Queen.

All: Hi Evil Queen.

Evil Queen: I tried to Poison my daughter with an apple...

Lady Tremaine: Wow that's classy my friend.

Evil Queen: At least I actually have the powers to poison someone! You have to rely on keys, and the tearing of dresses!

Cinderella: (exasperated) Okaaaaay that's enough for today! Have any of you done anything good!? (almost shouting, all mutter things under their breath) Okay until next week then! Your homework is to do something good! (All grumpily exit the room)

#13: The Real Story of Humpty Dumpty

Hi. My name is Humpty Dumpty. I used to sit on the wall by the castle gates. I welcomed all people who entered into the castle courtyards. I was beloved by all people. As you have probably heard, I had a great fall. Being an egg, falling is kind of a big issue. I became famous in children's books for falling and almost dying!! My famous story stops before MY LIFE GOT LIT!! You see everyone thinks that my man Michael Jackson has died. But he didn't. He resides in my home kingdom. The story goes that "All the king's horses and all the king's men couldn't put humpty together again." That's true, but what happened after that is my man MJ moon walked through my yolk and I was resurrected! In a whirl quite like Cinderella's intense dress change I was transformed!! I'm back babies! With a new and improved super titanium shell! And guess

what y'all??! I'm starting my new career as a motorbike stunt man! See y'all at the show on Friday!

#14: The Proposal

So it starts with a couple having a romantic picnic. The girl laughs and the boy is super uncomfortable and noticeably stressed. Then the couple eats some food. Then they stand up and walk up to a tree. The guy starts to talk and then stops. And then tries again. Then he goes for it. He kneels down and pulls out a ring. The girl is shocked and then gives the boy a happy hug!

#15: Hey! Remember me?

A person runs onto the other person across the stage super excited to see them! Person 2 (person across the stage) has no idea who the person is. Person one remembers all the things that they have done together. Such as sledding, ice skating, bowling, skydiving, golfing, tennis, badminton, soccer, baseball, and acts them all out. Person 2 still has no idea who person 1 is and runs away.

#16: How did this happen?

(A woman is shopping at target)

I am here to buy bananas and bananas alone. Woman you got this! Focus. Find the bananas and leave. Oh look the digital picture frames are on sale! (grabs 4) Oh look and camp chairs! And strawberries! And popartarts and mac and cheese and applesauce and diapers. I don't even have a baby!! Fish bait and a bike and 17 notebooks one sale!! (woman continues to grab items) Bananas, nerf guns, mirrors, a jean skirt for 15 dollahs!! Shoes and hats and charger cords!!! Oh my goodness!! How did this happen?!?! (she stands bewildered at her cart full of stuff)

#17: Maleficent Rant

My living heck. Somebody just brought up my fairy tale again! Honestly people!! If there was a party and you were THE ONLY person in the ENTIRE flipping KINGDOM!!!! Who didn't get invited to this GARGANTUION party!!! What would you do?! Maybe I flipped out a little bit.... Cursing their only child to death.... My bad! Oops. But then my enemy changed the curse to just sleepings sooo it was pretty much fixed. It made the situation worse though. It glorified the stupid fairies. All full of joy and goodness and no issues with their temper! Ok. I admit it was wrong to curse the princess of the land. But think about how you would respond. The biggest event of the century and you aren't invited. "Oh hey let's invite the entire kingdom to this party but not Maleficent." Who does this?! The king and queen of this land. (eye roll)

#18: Therapy Sesh

Therapist: Welcome to this session of peace and harmony.

Mirage: I have an identity conflict. Besides the fact that, according to the government I don't exist.

T: Let's hear it.

M: I helped a family, but it felt good. All my life I was raised to be villainous.

T: What made you desire to be helpful.

M: I never had a strong family. These people loved each other so much. I didn't want the children to turn out like me.

T: So they were a new perspective for you?

M: *nod*

T: Incredible.

M: Precisely. They were..... Incredible.

T: Maybe you could just set some goals and focus to be a better person.

M: That's a good idea.

T: What would you start with.

M: My long term goal would to aim for to be the opposite of a villain... a hero. I learned something that day. I surprised myself saying it. I said "Valuing life it not a weakness. And disregarding it is not a strength."

T: You are one of my most promising patients.

#19 Pictures

Characters

MARTIN

BERTHA

CAMERAMAN

MARTIN: Bertha, please don't look at me like that.

BERTHA: Like what!?

MARTIN: Like you're going to eat me. Just look at the camera and smile.

BERTHA: I was never looking at you like that!

MARTIN: Yes, you were. And how could you possibly know? It's not like you have a mirror

BERTHA: Stop being such an old fart, Martin.

MARTIN: Me? An old fart!?! I'm not the one who got a face lift to hide the wrinkles.

BERTHA: Those weren't wrinkles! They were... crinkles.

MARTIN: Whatever. Just smile. He's about to take the picture.

BERTHA: You expect me to smile after what you just said!?

MARTIN: Just, please do it. For our posterity.

BERTHA: What posterity!? You never wanted children!

CAMERAMAN: 3, 2, 1...

MARTIN: No! Not yet!

(CAMERAMAN snaps the picture.)

MARTIN: Bertha! You ruined it!!

BERTHA: You were the one being an old fart.

MARTIN: That's it. I'm getting a divorce.

CAMERAMAN: I hate to interrupt, but that'll cost \$35...

-SCENE-

#20 Narration: Funeral

It's raining. Black umbrellas dot the carefully tended lawn. Friends, loved ones, and even strangers have come together to remember the life of a great man whose life was lost. To one side, five men in uniform stand at attention, rifles held at the ready. Each one gives three shots in unison to honor the hero who has fallen. One, two, three. A flag. Red, white and blue adorns the casket. Tears trickle down every cheek, melding with water falling from the sky. Even the heavens weep for this man. Two other men, also in uniform stand to each side of the casket. Neatly, ever so neatly, they fold the banner that proclaims our freedom. They approach two women. One stricken with age, shaking with sorrow, the mother. The other, young, with a hole in her heart, never to be filled. They receive the flag with respect, honor, and sorrow. A child weeps. Today, they mourn a man that will be remembered throughout the ages. Today, they

weep over a life, taken from their lives. Slowly, hands are shaken, people are hugged, and friends, family, and stranger alike depart. It's over. But the memory has been engraved in their minds to never be forgotten. Now, they bear the memory, the sadness, of that which was lost.

#21 Scene: What's Wrong?

Opening: PETER sits on stage crying. LINDY walks over to boy.

LINDY: Hey, what's wrong.

PETER: (trying to hide tears) Nothing. I'm fine. (quickly stands and tries to walk away.)

LINDY: (grabs PETER's arm): I know that's not true. Please, talk to me. What's going on?

PETER: Please, I don't want to talk about it.

LINDY: Hey, you once told me that talking always helps, even if it's uncomfortable. Please, tell me what's wrong.

PETER: Lindy, please leave me alone. (Tries to walk off)

LINDY: Peter, wait! (PETER stops) Peter, please. I care about you...

PETER: I know. But I don't want to talk...

LINDY: Will you at least tell me why?

PETER: (pause) If I tell you, you'll think I'm an idiot!

LINDY: You're not an idiot, don't you ever tell yourself that.

PETER: Well, this time... you're wrong.

LINDY: Peter, please, I'm begging you. Tell me what's wrong.

PETER: I... I can't.

LINDY: You're scaring me. Please, let me try to help.

PETER: You won't be able too.

LINDY: You don't know that!

PETER: I need to go.

(PETER leaves, on the brink of tears. LINDY starts crying.)

-SCENE-

#22 Santa's Court Case

PROSECUTOR: Let's see, what charges are we looking at today? Trespassing, burglary, vandalism, obstruction of evidence, and stealing candy from a baby. You're in a whole lot of trouble, Mr. Nicholas. Or is it Mr. Claus? You have so many aliases, it's hard to keep track.

SANTA: What are you talking about!? I deliver joy and candy to all the children of the world!

PROSECUTOR: Lying in a court of justice as well!

ATTORNEY: Objection your honor! Leading the witness.

JUDGE: What? That doesn't even make sense! Continue Tom.

PROSECUTOR: Yes, your honor. Santa, where were you on the night of December 25?

SANTA: Well, from 8-9 I was in Europe. Then from 10-11 I was in South America. Um... from 12-1 I was in Asia. Then I went-

PROSECUTOR: (interrupting) You mean to tell me that you traveled around the world, from Europe to South America then to Asia? You can't possibly be suggesting that you did all that in just one night!

SANTA: Well, it's true and I stand by it.

PROSECUTOR: Very well, do you have anyone who can verify that?

ATTORNEY: Objection! He is definitely leading the witness!

JUDGE: Shut up! Just sit there and be quiet! Please answer the question Santa.

SANTA: Umm... ok. You can ask Rudolph, Or there's Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen, Comet, Cupid, Donner, and Blitzen. They're the reindeer that pull my sleigh.

PROSECUTOR: Your... reindeer?

SANTA: Yes, everyone knows about my reindeer that fly me around the world.

PROSECUTOR: Flying reindeer? Do you expect any of us to believe that?

SANTA: Well, I thought you all would.

JUDGE: We may need to take a mental evaluation of the defendant before we continue. I'm going to call a one-day recess. Court adjourned.

-SCENE-

#23 Barber, Barber Shave a Pig

BARBER: A pig! A pig! Of all the shaves I've done in my life, this one is by far the strangest! A pig! And to make worse, that crazy old lady wants me to count how many hairs I take off of the darn thing, and make a wig out of it! Well you know what!? I'm done! I quite! I'm going home! I might have said that the only time I'd leave this place was when pigs fly, but pig hairs flying is good enough for me! I'm not even going to finish the order. I'll move to New York were the only pigs are sausages and bacon! I'll finish my college education and actually do something with my life! A pig! A pig! Of all the things to make me want to end my business, a pig!

#24 Dead Fish

BOBBY: Can we talk about this?

JESSICA: What's there to talk about Bobby? Please, tell me.

BOBBY: Please, we need to talk about it.

JESSICA: No, we don't. I know what you did! ...And I don't know if I can forgive you.

BOBBY: Please, let me try to make it up.

JESSICA: What are you going to do. Say you're sorry and go find another one?! It doesn't work like that!

BOBBY: Come on, we can work through this.

JESSICA: Don't do that. You should know how wrong it was to do that.

BOBBY: Look, I'm sorry. What can I do to fix this?

JESSICA: I'm not sure we can fix this. I'm sorry, but I don't know if this is going to work anymore.

BOBBY: Don't say that!

JESSICA: You fed my favorite goldfish to your cat! That crossed so many lines!

BOBBY: I can get you a new one!

JESSICA: I'm sorry Bobby, it's over. Goodbye.

#25 Restaurant Scene

(A young couple is sitting at a fancy lodge restaurant.)

WOMAN: Oh honey, I am just SO delighted that you got a reservation here! This is going to be the best anniversary ever (squeals)!!

MAN: Yea, but the only thing that would have made it better is if we could've found a....

CHILD'S VOICE: MOMMYYYYYY!!!! DADDDDDYYYYY!!!!

WOMAN and MAN: Babysitter..... (facepalm)

(A girl, about 5 years old skips onto the stage)

CHILD: I NEEEEEDDD to go potty right now!!! (potty dance)

WOMAN: (whispers to husband) Alone time!(wink)

MAN: OH, right! Uhm Michelle... You ARE a big girl, right?

CHILD: YES!! (beams with pride)

WOMAN: Well Michelle, you see, only the best biggest kids go to the potty all by themselves...

CHILD: OKAY I'LL GO RIGHT NOW!

(CHILD quickly runs to opposite side of stage where she finds the men's restroom sign. The child ponders for a second, looks down at her pants, and happily skips off stage into the mens bathroom, and as she exits a waiter enters)

WAITER: Would you like some wine, ma'am?

WOMAN: (nods and waiter pours wine) So... How much DO you love me?

MAN: I love you MORE than all the stars in the sky...

WOMAN: Well, I love you most schnookums.

MAN: Who's your-

CHILD:(runs on stage) DADDYYYYYYYYY!

(MAN and WOMAN look at each other with wide eyes)

CHILD: Mommy I went to the bathroom in a SINK!

MAN: WHAT??

CHILD: (smartly)There was a BIG sign that showed a picture of a person with pants, and since I was wearing my big girl PANTS I went in there! (prideful for being so smart)

WOMAN: Oh Michelle, that is awful!

CHILD: (seems confused / sad until she sees the wine) HEY!! You tried to drink punch without me??

MAN: Sweety don't drink that! Its for big kids only! (realizes mistake)

CHILD: BUT I AM A BIG KID!!! (throws a tantrum and starts to exit. Man and woman stand up to follow her...)

<< S C E N E >>

#26 Monologue: Him

I don't understand what you mean. Here my parents are, telling me that I am a beautiful girl, that I have a great personality, that I am so wonderful in so many ways.. That although beauty is an nice thing to have, it's on the inside that counts. And here you are, telling me that I am worthless, that I could never be or do better...That no one could ever *want* something like me. Here you are smirking and whispering your snide remarks into my ear every day. And now here *I* am... believing *you*. I don't know what to think anymore. My parents' tell me I am beautiful? Well it must be because they are my parents and they have to say that. My friends tell me I am funny? They just don't want me to feel left out. I feel like I am going insane. On the outside I attempt to cover up my personality blemishes and be that perfect pretty girl that *everyone* would want... But on the inside, you have created so many scars, that I don't even feel human.

#27 Monologue: Lies

I never knew him.... My father. My mom always insists that it's a blessing that he is out of our lives. My dad has never tried to contact me, has never visited, and wasn't even there when I was born. Whenever I try and bring up the topic of my father.. My mom gives me what I call "the look". That means that if I bring up the topic again, she explodes in my face, yelling over and over again that SHE was the only person in the world who ever wanted me. For an hour, she would lecture me, saying "You're father was a rat, a dirt bag, a waster. He never wanted you.." My father may have been a rat, but my mom was a mean mouthed monster. She didn't think before she spoke, she knew your weaknesses and would go straight for the kill. She was so convincing, I started to believe her... Until I found the letters stashed under the mattress. I don't know why or how I found those letters.. But there they were. About 45 letters shoved into a plastic bag and strategically placed under my mother's mattress. There were letters pleading to come and see me.. There were letters for every single one of my birthdays. So basically all my life, my mother has pulled me away and blocked the connection from my own father. She'll be sorry, for everything. When me and my dad are together at last, she will regret it.

#28 Princess Therapy

(Sitting in a half circle on stage order from left to right - Aurora - Cinderella -SW - Therapist, Ariel, Belle)

Characters- Therapist, Snow white, Cinderella, Belle, Sleeping Beauty, Ariel

T: Hello everyone. Welcome to group therapy. Your husbands all referred you here because they think you're loony. Let's go around the room and say a little bit about ourselves. Um, Cinderella why don't you start.

C: Okay well, I'm just constantly losing everything. My keys, my car in the parking lot, my shoe, oh and um..... I lost my train of thought..... Oh yeah! I lost my parents, oh golly.

T: Well okie dokie then.... Um Belle why don't you go next?

B: Oh just a sec let me finish up this conversation, *(Starts talking to a chair)* Oh my heck I love the new interior....

T: Let's move on... Aurora why don't you go?

(Cinderella wakes her up)

A: OH! Um okay well I never really grew up with my parents or...*(Falls asleep)*

T: Aurora, Aurora, um Aurora? Well let's just pop over to Ariel.

A: *(Looks up like she is going to speak, then realizes she can't and breaks into silent tears)*

T: Honey, you need to use your words *(Ariel still silently crying)*

Um, let's continue after a quick lunch break okay? Let everyone gather their thoughts *(Pulls apple out of lunch bag)*

SW: *(Pterodactyl screech and smacks down apple. Sits back down)* You're welcome. *(Giggle)*

#29 Silent Scene: Doctor's Office

Two men (1 and 2) are sitting in chairs near the reception desk. Another man enters and seems to have a rash and is itching his body (Man 3). He checks into the reception desk and then runs

into man 2.. They shake hands and hug, and it seems to be contagious. Man 3 suddenly seems better and exits the stage. Man 2 starts itching his body and man 1 seems horrified and scoots away. Another man enters and is sneezing everywhere (Man 4). He checks into the desk and then runs into Man 2, who is still itching himself. They hug, and Man 2 starts sneezing. Man 4 seems suddenly better. Man 1 scoots away farther and is disgusted, until he starts laughing hysterically. A pregnant woman enters the stage, obviously confused.

#30 MONOLOGUE: DIARY

Dear Chad,

Hey it's your sparkly princess kitty diary here! I just decided to pop by to discuss some ISSUES that I have had with you like your whole life. Okay so first of all: Do you reALLY THINK I CARE ABOUT HOW PUBERTY IS GOING FOR YOU???. IT'S NOT MY FAULT THAT YOU ARE A REALLY LATE BLOOMER. I WOULD RATHER HEAR ABOUT HOW VANESSA IS THE CUTEST GIRL AND HOW YOU WANT TO DATE HER. AND GOSH DANG IT JUST MAN UP AND ASK HER OUT! Like seriously she sounds wonderful. BUT SERIOUSLY YOU ARE 32 YEARS OLD. Oh and another thing: HOW ABOUT INSTEAD OF HAVING A DIARY AND ACTING LIKE A LITTLE 7 YEAR OLD GIRL YOU JUST TALK TO YOUR MOM ABOUT YOUR PROBLEMS, IT'S BAD ENOUGH YOU STILL LIVE WITH HER!! Okay and uhm one more thing to clear up before you hide me again... STOP WITH ALL YOUR REVOLTING STORIES ABOUT HOW YOU YOU GOT A HUGE WEDGIE DURING WORK AND YOU COULDN'T DO NOTHING ABOUT IT BECAUSE IT WAS STUCK IN YOUR GRAND CANYON. DO YOU SERIOUSLY HAVE NOTHING TO TALK ABOUT???. IS YOUR LIFE REALLY THAT BORING? Okay so just fix those things and I think we can get along! Oh and you might want to hide me better because last week your whole football team read me and they know everything... YAYYYY!!! So yes I love you so much and have a fantastic day!

Love your BFF: Diary

#31 Chances Are

Ben sat in the hospital, hoping and praying that she would be alright. His soon to be wife was just rushed to the emergency room because her blood pressure dropped to low and she passed out. It didn't help that Maya was a cancer patient and was undergoing treatment. This was the 3rd time this month that he was waiting to see if Maya would live another day. It would be a few more hours before he would know anything. He just kept running over in his head what would happen if she didn't make it. He didn't want to imagine it. After what seemed like years, the nurse finally came out. Ben stood to meet her, he couldn't read her face. It wasn't sad or happy, it was blank. Worry crossed his face as she led him into the room. When he saw Maya

he froze. She never looked so pale and weak before, but she was breathing so that was a good sign. The doctor told him that they had almost lost her, but she was a fighter and she would be alright. Relief splashed across his face when he realized that he would actually get to marry the woman he loved.

#32 Frienemies

Garrett: Hey Janessa, Can we talk outside.

Janessa: Umm sure Garrett ..

Garrett: You look amazing tonight

Janessa: Uh thanks, you do too...

Garrett: So I have been thinking, a lot about..

Janessa: About?

Garrett: You. You're all I can think about day and night.

Janessa: The truth is that you're all I can think about too, but you and I both know that we can't be together. We're from 2 different worlds.

Garrett: Countries not worlds, and I don't care if our countries are enemies. My life just won't be complete without you Janessa.

Janessa: But Garrett you are the king's son.

Garrett: I don't care they strip me of my title I just want to be with you every second of every day.

Janessa: I can't do that to you.

Garrett: You wouldn't be, it would be me doing it to me.

Janessa: Yes, because of me. You are the next in line for the throne and you have a duty to fulfill to your country.

Garrett: Please stay and... Marry me!

Janessa: I love you Garrett...

(Runs away crying)

Garrett: Wait... I love you too..

#33 Chicken Nugget

Brandon: Get a grip, Josh. It's not the end of the world.

Josh: I tried to get a grip, Brandon, but you see how that worked.

Brandon: Again it's not the end of the world.

Josh: Not the end of the world, I dropped my last chicken nugget!

Brandon: Exactly it's a chicken nugget, you can always buy more.

Josh: But that one was the perfect shape, size and it was cooked to perfection.

Brandon: If you really want another, you can have one of mine.

Josh: It probably won't be as good but.. Fine

Brandon: Here hope you enjoy it.

(hands it to josh)

Josh: Oh my! This is the most beautiful thing I have seen in my life.

Brandon: I thought the last one was?

Josh: Well, that was before I saw this one. Okay?!

Brandon: Okay, whatever.

(Josh Goes to eat it and drops it)

Josh: Noooooo!!! (Kneeling over the chicken nugget)

Brandon: Oh no, here we go again...

#34 Villain Chat

Yzma: Hey bro! How's the Underworld?

Hades: It's dreary. What about your life as a kitten?

Yzma: Well it was very entertaining actually, I was always in a bad mood wanting to scratch someone.

Hades: Sounds like you.

Yzma: Ya I'm glad the Emperor changed me back, he's actually not too bad of a guy. And of course I work with Kronk and the scouts now.

Hades: Hum, that sounds interesting.

Yzma: It is what about you? Anything new?

Hades: Not a lot has happened after Hercules totally ruined my plans. But I realize that my plan might have had some holes in it.

Yzma: Tell me about it.

Hades: Well at least I didn't turn someone into a llama.

Yzma: Excuse me? That was Kronk's fault.

Hades: Why did you hate the Emperor anyways?

Yzma: Well I was a selfish, prideful, power hungry soul who had some difficulty with how ugly I looked and wanted to be the Emperor so if anybody called me ugly again I could punish them. What about you?

Hades: Well I was kind of jealous that Zeus had a son and I didn't. And I'm a god so I can do whatever I want.

Yzma: Have fun ruling the Underworld!

Hades: Ya, and have fun at scouts. Oh, hey do you mind bringing down some thin mints? Me and my demons are always hungry down here.

#35 The First Day

Maxon: (looking around really confused)

Marlee: Hey, I'm Marlee, Student body president, is it your first day?

Maxon: Umm hi, ya it is, and i can't seem to find B hall

Marlee: Well My next class happens to be in B hall to, I will walk you there.

Maxon: Ok thanks

(start walking)

Marlee: So what's your name? What grade are you in?

Maxon: Maxon, and I'm a senior.

Marlee: It's nice to meet you Maxon, what do you think of the school so far.

Maxon: Nice to meet you too, and it's really nice but way bigger than my last school.

Marlee: (laughing) Ya it's pretty big, but it doesn't seem so big when you know everyone.

Maxon: But I don't know anyone so..

Marlee: You know me, so that's a start. This is your classroom.

Maxon: Thanks for showing me, do you think that maybe I could sit by you at lunch?

Marlee: I would love that, see you then.

#36 The Same Jar

PB: I can't believe I have to be stuck in here with you.

J: You taking up too much space.

PB: Well you're not the one who has to stay in a jar with sticky jelly!

J: You're sticky too! And you smell bad.

PB: At least I'm healthier than you.

J: That's nuts! Fruit is way healthier than peanuts.

PB: Whatever! I'm full of healthy fat.

J: Just saying fat, makes you fatter.

PB: You're too sweet for me!

J: I will take that as a compliment.

PB: Fine! Woah! Did you just hear that?! I think it was the door opening!

J: You're just being paranoid!

PB: No! We are going into the light!

J: Wait you're not joking!
(Gets picked up and opened)

PB: We are getting used. Yay I will finally get away from you.

J: Wow we really have a lot in common than we thought.

PB: Ya I guess we do...

J: Maybe if we stopped fighting all the time we would know that...

PB: Ya.. Maybe we could try that..

#37 Farmer Abraham

This is Farmer Abraham. (PAUSE) He's a farmer. He lives on a farm. A farm containing his farm animals not including his wife, Mrs. Farmer Abraham. She was a human. (PAUSE) Farmer Abraham was not the best of farmers because he only had one tool, his prized pitchfork. (PAUSE) He was also very poor. Mrs. farmer Abraham did not like having no money and wanted to sell their only possession, Farmer Abraham's Pitchfork, in order to buy food. He refused. (PAUSE) This is where we find them today. Farmer Abraham is standing with a death grip on the only thing he loves and Mrs. Farmer Abraham is hating him and saving all the money she can for divorce Papers.

#38 Restaurant Feud

Linguini: Gazpacho what are you doing in my restaurant??

Gazpacho: I am here to get my special recipe back Linguini, you dirty rotten thief!

Linguini: Your recipe! For what?

Gazpacho: For my famous meatball you uncultured swine!

Linguini: Your meatball! Every Italian knows how to make a meatball! I don't have your recipe!!

Gazpacho: Liar!!!!!!

Linguini: I don't lie I believe in the truth system, the golden rule! I am telling the truth!

Gazpacho: Fine but don't be surprised if my lawyer come poking around, ok Linguini?

Linguini: Whatever you crazy man!

(Gazpacho exits)

Linguini: Hey Tony!

Tony: Yeah Boss?

(pulls out paper)

Linguini: Go put this recipe in the safe.

Tony: Got it boss.

SCENE

#39 Lipstick

Jenny: Get a grip. It's not the end of the world.

Brittney: Excuse Me!

J: I'm sorry I just don't see the what is such a big problem. It is just a lipstick.

B: Just a lipstick?(pause) JUST A LIPSTICK! It is most definitely not just a lipstick. This was the perfect color 24 hour lasting moisturized best lipstick in all of the world! I don't know what I am going to do without it! My lips will dry up and they will be colorless! It is officially the end of the world!

J: Whoah calm down.

B: How am I supposed to be calm when I know my lipstick is out there probably in the cold and all alone. Or worse a hobo (gulp) could be using it. (cries) I will never be fabulous again!

(Tiffany walks in)

T: Hey Jenny, brittney. Whats wrong?

J: Nothing she is just having a mental breakdown.

T: ok. I just came to return that lipstick you lent me yesterday here you go.

(Holds out lipstick and b grabs it quickly)

B: My baby! Oh i've missed you! I will never let you out of my sight again!

(B rubbs lipstick all over her face)

J: Could you please stop applying that lipstick all over your face!!!!

B: (Stone faced) What it's not the end of the world.

SCENE

#40 Cruella de Vil

How was I supposed to know that killing puppies was a crime. They are just puppies. Most of them payed for and they were my property. It was all in the name of fashion. They are just puppies. Yes they are cute but wouldn't they be cuter as a coat? I love furs, I live for furs! And those puppies could have been the new definition of couture. It is just terrible that they got away because if not that coat would look fabulous over this drab orange jumpsuit. Then again anything could liven this look up. Sigh. If only I had my coats.

#41 Awkward

Two people are sitting on a bench. Awkwardly fidgeting. Both take a breath to begin to speak and then stop and giggle a little bit back to silents. Both avoid the others eye contact and look around. Tapping thumbs and toes. Sighing. One person is humming and the other looks at

them so they fade off and return to glancing around. Awkward silence and then they look at each other get up and exit to opposite sides of the stage.

#42 The life of a Vacuum

My life sucks, literally. I sit there all day being ignored until they need me. I am so a friend with benefits. They plug me in and turn me on and suddenly I am eating the most random and repulsive things. Have you ever tried dog hair? No? Well don't, it it's like licking the floor. Even though that is kind of what I do every single day. Always sucking! Be it dirt dust whatever. But I guess there is always FLOOR SUGAR! That's always good. I guess I wish that I could do more than just suck. But I'm only a vacuum. (PAUSE) Oh! Floor sugar! (Exits making making vacuum noises)

#43 End- Dramatic Narration

This story begins, at the end. The end of the world, that is. Nothing is left, except for a vast field of tall grass, a small broken cabin, and a boy. In the cabin, there is no one else. There is a chair in the middle of a big empty room. Even though it is there, the boy refuses to sit. Some days, he goes out and lies on the grass. He looks at the sky which is black with no stars and feels as if something will float down into his arms. The boy does not eat, he doesn't need to. He doesn't sleep, for there is no sun or moon, there is a constant darkness in the sky but the ground was somehow glowing with light. He doesn't remember how he got there, or when. Time was not of this world. He can't remember his name. He probably didn't even have one in the first place. This boy was lonely. The boy tried many times to "make" a friend out of pictures in the dirt outside, but it never worked out. He could not leave the world; he was trapped. Alone... Forever...

#44 Trash- Object Monologue 2

I love to be fed. It was good. I got every thing. A whole variety; a healthy diet. But it's been different ever since that piece of plastic arrived.

Everyone loves him! He has "benefits" they say, he's "good for the environment". What am I to the community? Garbage!? *Laughs*

You know what? I've had it! I'm going to trash talk all I want. I mean, look at him. He thinks he's all that and a bag of chips 'without the chips', and a coupon for later. And his fashion sense? Disgusting! The worse part about all of this is I have to sit next to him, ALL DAY!

These days I only get old, moldy, rotting materials. Does nobody care about me!? I mean, yeah I stink, but that's why they have special bags for that now. I deserve more recognition, seriously, it's, "Trash can" not "Trash cannot"!

#45 The President Goes Shopping- Location Store

Cashier: *Sighs* What a boring, old, normal day.

A group of Men surrounding the President walks into the store. The President is completely hidden from the audience. The National Anthem (instrumental) plays in the background.

Cashier: So what are you guys? A flash Mob?

Bodyguard1: We are bodyguards for the President.

Cashier: Prove it...

President raises his hand over his head so the audience and the cashier can see a small American flag in his hand. Instrumental version of the National Anthem plays again.

Cashier: Ah, Alright my dude. Go on shop around. I'll give you a discount.

Group of men Shuffle around the stage for a bit and grab a few things.

Bodyguard6: Oh OH! Wait Guys Wait!

Bodyguard3: What is it now Sam?

Bodyguard6: Well, I was wondering if the best President would want to get this super, awesome, sparkly, limited edition bouncy ball, that I've been wanting for a few months? N-not for me, of course.

Bodyguard1 turns around after a few seconds to face the president and whispers before turning back around. President raises his hand above so everyone can see his thumbs up. Anthem plays again.

Bodyguard6: Yes!

Bodyguard6 grabs the item and holds it in his hands happily. The group of men shuffle back to the cashier. Cashier begins to do the scanny thing.

Cashier: Aight, nice bouncy ball.

President sticks his hand through the group and gives the cashier money. The Group grabs their bags and shuffles out the door. The Anthem plays again.

#46 Swim Class- Location Restaurant

Waitress: Hi sir, can I get you anything to drink?

Sir: I'd like some blue gatorade if you got any, (Yells:) Yo Timmy what you want!?

Waitress: Excuse me sir, but you shouldn't yell in here.

Sir: Lady, anything's aloud in the world of Swim.

Waitress: What do you mean by that sir?

Sir stands up and takes off his robe

Waitress: Oh, Sir! Can you not do that here?

Timmy: Really, a Speedo!?

Waitress: Sir! What on Earth are you Doing!?

Sir: What does it look like I'm Doing? I'm getting ready to swim in the pool.

Waitress: Sir this is a restaurant, Please put your robe back on.

Sir: NONSENSE! This is a Natatorium, I brought my whole team with me.

Sir points to his team. Timmy is the only one there at the end of the table. Timmy face palms loudly.

Timmy: I'm so sorry, about him. I'm not even on his team. I barely know this guy. My name's not even Timmy.

Waitress: Sir, I'm going to have to ask you and your "team" to leave.

Sir: Why? Are you going to show us to the pool?

Waitress: We don't have a pool, we are a restaurant.

Sir: What kind of Natatorium doesn't have a pool!?

#47 The Car- First Line

Alice: My ride was late. So, can you pick me up?

Lewis: *What? Come on Alice. You know I have a big exam tomorrow; I have to study.*

Alice: Please, Lewis. I was supposed to be home thirty minutes ago. At this point I don't think they'll be coming.

Lewis: *You're lucky I even picked up the phone. Tell me where you're at, I'll call a cab.*

Alice: Why can't you just do it? You know I have a hard time with strangers.

Lewis: *You already know Alice. You'll be fine, I promise.*

Alice: Lewy!? Uh-? Err...

Lewis hangs up the phone and Alice is sort of frustrated. Alice waits a bit and walks to the curb when a black cab car comes by and stops close to her. Alice stands up and goes to the car opening the back and sitting down. The car drives.

Alice: Can you take me to 601 West 209 South?

The man in front says nothing. Alice doesn't think much of it.

Alice: So, um. How is your day?

The Man: *In a deep voice.* Do you know how late it is?

Alice: Huh? O-of course.

The Man: Were you waiting long?

Alice: Yes, I understand it must have been hard to find the place I was at.

The Man: I know where everything and everyone is, at all times...

Alice: *In a slightly worried and nervous voice* ...Wow, you must be a really good cab driver...

The Man: ...Who ever said I was a cab driver???

The car stops. Alice timidly raises her hand towards the driver's head to pull back the hood. She quickly rips it off closing her eyes. For few seconds nothing happens. Until the Man swiftly turns around and reaches for Alice's neck as the stage lights go out.

#48 Fishing- Silent Scene

Two guys in a boat fishing. Ray looks at Mike. When Mike looks up he smiles at Ray. Mike smiles back when he casts out his line. Ray all of the sudden stands up shaking the boat. This makes Mike fumble and look at Ray angrily. Ray is reeling in quickly and with a lot of force now. Mike puts down his rod and goes to help Ray. They struggle for the "large fish" for a few seconds before the line breaks and they both fall over each other. Then as they are sitting back up a Mermaid scoots onto the stage and timidly peeks over the rim of the small boat. Mike points at her in excitement. This makes the mermaid jump in fright. Ray grabs onto Mike's shoulder and calms down the mermaid by waving his hands gently in front of her. She peeks back up and shows her face to them then smiles. The fishermen bashfully say "Hello" back. Then they both turn around and football huddle making a game plan. The Mermaid just watches in wonder. Mike looks back at the mermaid and waves again; she waves back. Ray grabs Mike by the head and pulls him back into the huddle. After a few seconds they turn around slowly and look at the mermaid. They scoot over closer to her. Mike grabs both her hands and kisses them. Mike proceeds by winking at her. She giggles. Ray hits Mike in the shoulder, Mike rubs his arm (Ow!). The mermaid laughs "Loudly".

#49 The Door to Another Dimension

"Silent" Play

A man walks down a hall and notices a DO NOT ENTER sign on a door. He gets really confused because he never noticed that door before. He battles with himself whether or not to enter the room. He finally decides to open the door, but it is locked, so he decides to knock, he waits for a long while and finally

grows impatient and stomped off angrily , once he is gone the door opens, and the one who answers is himself in another dimension.

#50 Restaurant(silent)

(a fat, rude, sloppy woman is eating alone in a fancy restaurant. The fancy waiter comes to take her order, when he comes back with the food it's the wrong meal, the fat lady gets really upset and yells at the waiter and is super bratty about it, the waiter goes back into the kitchen and gets the right food but spits in it, then he takes it back to the fat lady, and the fat lady scarfs it down, then the waiter smirks at the audience.)

#51 Villain Scene

Maleficent: And that's why children, sleeping beauty is an adulterating whore.

Kid #1: But isn't she the queen?

Maleficent: Yes, but only because she slept her way to the crown!

Kid #1: She's the best queen we've had in a long time.

Maleficent: She's the only queen we've had in a long time!

Kid #2: Well I don't like her, mom.

Kid #1: Suck up.

Kid #2: No really! She's the worst!

Maleficent: How much do you hate her?

Kid #2: A lot.

Maleficent: Good boy. No fire pit for you tonight.

Kid #1: But he's lying! He told me he liked her yesterday! I swear it!

Kid #2: Nuh uh! I didn't! You're the liar!

Maleficent: Quiet! One of you is a liar.

Kid #1 and #2 at the same time: He is!

Maleficent: You're both liars and you disgust me. Both of you, to the fire pit.

#52 Dramatic Play(Western showdown)

One cowboy is standing in the street, hand on his gun. He's looking around like he's expecting someone. Then another man walks out of the bar, they have an epic stare down, man #2 walks into the street and faces the other man.

Man #1: This town isn't big enough for the two of us.

Man #2:
confused
yes it is.

Man #1:
laughs
I know i just wanted to say that.

Man#2: why?

Man#1: To add the dramatic effect.

Man #2: Mmmm.....well done

Man#1: Let's do this

They pull out their guns and fire at each other and miss until they are out of ammo

Man#2: well now what?

Then they wrestle each other

Man#1: This is pointless

Man#2: ya....want to go get a drink

Man#1:

Under his breath, directing to ward the audience
there's kids here...

Man#2:...of...water

They both walk away arms around each other to get a drink of “water”

#53 Dramatic Monologue

In the chaos of it all, somehow i find peace, grasping for life, although i'm reaching desperately,
i find myself

unable to move, i cannot hold a photograph of my loving wife in my hand, i cannot see her face
one last time, all i can do is think about is the letter i received from my wife. She expresses in
her letter that she anxiously awaits my return home, and that

she is expecting...a baby girl. When i first read this letter it brought me great joy, but as i lay
here in the blood stained sand, it only brings me tears and sorrow, because i now know my
daughter will have to grow up without a father. I wish i can be there
and hold her in my hands, but all i can hold is the cold wet sand stained with my own blood.

#54 Basketball Game

(People are running around playing a game, a timeout is called.)

(in the huddle) Coach: Ok there's four seconds left who's going to take the shot?

Player 3: I will.

Coach : No you suck, someone else.

(nobody volunteers)

Player 4: Maybe [insert name of player 3] should take the shot.

Coach: please no, please someone else?

(nobody volunteers)

Coach: Fine! [insert name of player 3] you can take the shot.

Player 3: i won't let you down coach!

Coach: we'll see...

(player 1 passes to player 5, player 5 passes to player 2, player 2 passes to player 3, and player 3 takes the final shot, all players watch the ball fly in the air, the buzzer goes off and the ball goes in, everyone goes crazy, even the coach.)

#55 Memory Loss

(Rustles)

Lady Robin Hood:

(Screams)

Mother Gothel:

MUHUAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! Wait! You're not Rapunzel!

Lady Robin Hood:

(Laying on the ground)

Noooo! Really!? I had no idea!

Mother Gothel:

Don't you take that tone of voice with me, young lady!

Lady Robin Hood:

(Sits up)

Who do you think you are, MY MOM?

Mother Gothel:

Well, have you seen a girl with overly long hair by any chance?

Lady Robin Hood:

Nope! Haven't seen her. Maybe she is hiding in a bush?!

Rapunzel:

YOU MEAN ME?! I have really, really long hair! (Smiles)

Mother Gothel:

Rapunzel! (Runs over to her and hugs her)

Rapunzel:

Ummm . . . who're you?

Mother Gothel:

I'm your mother, remember?

Rapunzel:

Ummm . . . are you sure? I don't think you are . . .

Lady robin hood:

Whaaaat are you talking about?!

Mother Gothel:

So.... you don't remember that idiot husband of yours?

Rapunzel:

I'M MARRIED!?!?!?

Lady robin hood:

Let's see what I have in my Quiver of Whimsey!

Mother Gothel:

Yes, you are Rapunzel. And- um- who are you exactly? (pointing to lady robin hood).

Lady Robin Hood:

I am lady Robin Hood if you really must know!

Rapunzel:

Oh! Now I get why you wear that ridiculous hood.

Lady Robin Hood:

My hood ridiculous ?!, Oh no no no it is not! It is actually quite stylish if you ask me!

Mother Gothel:

Come on, Rapunzel ! Let's not get caught up in what's in style these days.

Rapunzel:

Why not?! It's just the styles of today and forever.

Lady Robin Hood:

Well said, Rapunzel!

Rapunzel:

Why thank you, Lady Robin Hood!

Lady Robin Hood:

You're welcome, sweetie.

Mother Gothel:

She's not yours to call sweetie y'know!

Lady Robin Hood:

Hey! You can't tell me what I can and can't do! You're not my mother!

Rapunzel:

Everybody! Please, stop fighting!

#56 Going to the movies with your crush:

Cleo :

(fox girl) so what do you guys want to do today?

Ava:

(bunny girl) let's go see a romantic movie.

Likas:

(bunny boy) i would love to go to a romantic movie with you ava!

Jesse :

(fox boy) ok sounds good to me.

Cleo:

(fox girl) a romantic movie fantastic let's do it !

Ava:

(bunny girl) let's go see the princess bride.

Likas:

(bunny boy) i love that movie! (sniffles a little bit).

Jesse:

(fox boy) the princess bride is fine with me.

Cleo:

(fox girl) what snacks do you guys want and what row should we sit in?

Ava:

(bunny girl) well, i want a large popcorn and a drink please and i don't care what row we sit in.

Likus:

(bunny boy) i want a large popcorn and a drink too! And i want to sit by ava!!!

Jesse:

(fox boy) a drink and a medium popcorn please.

Cleo:

(fox girl) ok it's settled then let's go to the movies!

Ava: (bunny

girl) we would like to see the princess bride please(talking to the person selling the tickets)

Likus:

(bunny boy) i am going to cry all ready!(while sitting next to ava)

Jesse:

(fox boy) get your mitts off my popcorn you darn dirty ape! You have your own popcorn!

Cleo: (

fox girl) ok ! likus and jesse you don't have to fight over the popcorn you guys have your own popcorns.

Ava: (

bunny girl) this is going to be a long night?!

Likus:

(bunny boy) don't worry ava sweetheart i will make your night better!

Jesse:

(fox boy) oh no! Here we go again!

(the
end)

#57 I hate this

I hate this.
Hate what?
Getting gum stuck to the bottom
of my shoe.
Yeah, i hate that to it's so annoying.
Tell me about it!?
I wish that people would stop throwing there
chewing gum on the ground it's disgusting!
I know right!?
they sould make a rule where you can't
throw your chewing gum on the ground.
Yeah there is already one but
some people don't follow it!?
And what is that rule again?
It's called littering.
Oh ya! Now i remember that rule now thanks
for reminding me.
Your welcome buddy.

#58

They're at it again. Listen to them.
Yeah they are noisy, i wonder what those
college room mates are doing to make so much noise!?
It's called they are playing their music
to loud again.
So you mean they have done this before?
Every single morning at 6:00 a.m.
Well that sounds annoying and rude of them
to do.
Ya i know, i have tryed and tryed and
tryed to get them to be quiet but they won't , i am just done with their noises just done.
It looks like we're in a pickle again!?

#59 A kiss from a sailor:

I was walking down the the street one

day when all of the sudden i was swept off my feet and then kissed by a sailor. I was not expecting this to happen. I didn't know what to think, this has never happened to me before, so i didn't know what to think about it really i didn't. You don't just walk up to some random stranger and sweep them off there feet and kiss them. That is not normal thing for a boy to do if you ask me. This has to be a dream. Then i heard my mom's voice telling me to wake up. It was a dream after all. Woooh! that's a relief.

#60

Now i see the lights:

You are beautiful, i mean the the lights

are beautiful. Why did i say that out loud, he now probably thinks i am creepy or something. And then he told me that i was beautiful to. It was a dream come true. Life was playing right into my hands the way i wanted it too.

Life is not always fair for me . being

trapped in a tower all day and never knowing what is out there in the world. So i am glad that this stranger climbed my tower. I now can finally see the lights that i am in the middle of on a rowboat. I think that this is what life is really about. And now i finally see the lights.