



Music by
Michael Upward

Book and Lyrics by
Barbara Brennan and Michael Upward

**A Christian Youth Musical
for Treble or Mixed Voices**

SCRIPT

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THE CHARACTERS

Mike, new student
Nickie Banks, fashion diva
Paul Frederick Powers III (Freddy), computer geek
Simon Peterson (Rock the Jock), star athlete
Cici Weatherford, flower child
Angela Landis, a little girl
Tiffany, Nickie's assistant
Portia, Nickie's assistant
Pashmina, Nickie's assistant
Ms. Viola Goldsong, drama and synchronized swimming teacher
Mr. Murphy, janitor
Flower Girl
Tutti, piano accompanist
Mrs. Crumhorn, music teacher
Ms. Pennywhistle, gym teacher
Mr. Glockenspiel, German teacher
Mr. Heckelphone, principal
Mrs. Cornamuse, librarian
Miss Ocarina, admissions counselor
Coach Rebec
Mrs. Landis, Angela's Mother
Dexter, drum major
Jimmy, Rock's friend
Johnny, Rock's friend
Sales Clerk
Football Players
Cheerleaders
"Fighting Muskrats" Marching Band
Cooking Class Girls
Mt. Calliope Choristers
Carolers
Students
Shoppers

THE SONGS

1. "Prologue"
 - 1A. "Football Cadence" – Football Players, Ensemble
 - 1B. "Marching Band Cadence" – Mt. Calliope Band
 - 1C. "Another School Bell" – Mike
 - 1D. "Bumble Bee Madrigal" – Mr. Calliope Choristers
 - 1E. "Another School Bell Finale" – Mike
2. "Roll Call" – Nickie, Freddy, Rock, Cici, Tiffany, Portia
3. "Shopping Spree" – Nickie, Tiffany, Portia, Flower Girl, Ensemble
4. "Open Your Hand" – Mike, Chorus
5. "Trading Places"
 - 5A. "Mt. Calliope Cheer" – Cheerleaders, Ensemble
 - 5B. "Mt. Calliope Fight Song" – Ensemble
6. "Walk In His Shoes" – Mike
7. "Angel of God" – Angela, Mike, Ensemble
8. "Rabbit Rondelet" – Mt. Calliope Choristers
9. "Will I Ever Know Who I Am?" – Cici, Mike
10. "Prayer of St. Francis" – Mt. Calliope Choristers, Ensemble
11. "Canticle of Brother Sun" – Cici, Mt. Calliope Choristers, Ensemble
12. "Canticle Reprise" – Ensemble
13. Exit Music

THE PLACE

Mount Calliope Academy

THE SCENES

- SCENE ONE:** **The Hallway. Choir Room**
 “Prologue”
- SCENE TWO:** **Detention Room**
 “Roll Call”
- SCENE THREE:** **Detention Room. The Mall**
 “Shopping Spree”
- SCENE FOUR** **Detention Room: The Hallway & Library**
 “Trading Places”
- SCENE FIVE:** **Detention Room: Auditorium**
 “Angel of God”
 “Will I Ever Know Who I Am?”
- SCENE SIX:** **Auditorium**
 “Prayer of St. Francis”
 “Canticle of Brother Sun”
 “Curtain Call & Canticle Reprise”

The Story

“Detention! The Musical” is a story about virtue. Four students who attend Mount Calliope Academy are caught breaking school rules. As a result, they are sent to after school detention.

The detention teacher decides that instead of just sitting with their hands folded staring at the blackboard they will each write a paper on the life of a saint.

The kids are joined by a “new student” who, in the course of the afternoon, asks them special questions about their behavior. As they answer, they find out that things are not always what they seem.

By the end, the students have learned about true Generosity and Charity. They come to understand tolerance when they experience the difficulty of another’s life. Friendship and Faith are taught as they encourage another to use her God-given talent to Praise Him, Crown Him and Serve Him.

GLOSSARY

Rebec - a Renaissance fiddle with a pear-shaped body tapering into a neck that ends in a sickle-shaped or scroll-shaped pegbox.

Heckelphone - a woodwind instrument of the oboe family, with a pitch between that of an English horn and a bassoon.

Pennywhistle - an inexpensive fipple flute, usually having a plastic mouthpiece and a tin body.

Crumhorn - a Renaissance musical reed instrument having a cylindrical tube curved at the end.

Glockenspiel - a musical instrument composed of a set of graduated steel bars mounted in a frame and struck with hammers, used esp. in bands.

Ocarina - a simple musical wind instrument shaped somewhat like an elongated egg with a mouthpiece and finger holes.

Sackbut - a medieval form of the trombone.

Calliope - also called a **steam organ**. A musical instrument consisting of a set of harsh-sounding steam whistles that are activated by a keyboard.

Cornamuse - a windcap double reed instrument dating from the Renaissance period.

SCENE 1

1 PROLOGUE

(Music begins. School bell rings. The hallway fills as kids rush to class. MISS OCARINA is showing a new student around, named MIKE, who is observing the other students.)

STUDENT 1

Are you going to the big game tonight?

STUDENT 2

Are you kidding? I wouldn't miss it.

STUDENT 3

I finally got my invitation to Tiffany's party.

STUDENT 4

So did I.

(They jump up and down screaming with excitement, then stop.)

STUDENTS 3 & 4

What are we going to wear?

(A group of students from cooking class enter.)

STUDENT 5

Did you hear about that accident in Cooking Class yesterday?

STUDENT 6

No, I was absent. What happened?

STUDENT 7

Miss Flugelhorn's liverwurst casserole exploded all over her.

STUDENT 6

Is she okay?

STUDENT 5

Oh, she's fine. But every dog in town followed her home.

(Cheerleaders enter, cheering.)

CHEERLEADER 1

I can't wait for the pep rally today.

CHEERLEADER 2

Don't you just love our new pom-poms?

CHEERLEADER 3

I so hope I don't fall off the top of the pyramid again. I'm still black and blue.

CHEERLEADER 4

I don't know. The crowd really loved it.

(FOOTBALL TEAM, ROCK, JIMMY and JOHNNY, enter doing an exercise routine.)

1A

FOOTBALL CADENCE

JIMMY

WHO'S GONNA WIN THE GAME TONIGHT?

TEAM

ROCK, THE JOCK WILL FIGHT THE FIGHT!

JOHNNY

WHY IS ROCK THE BEST OF ALL?

TEAM

BECAUSE HE NEVER DROPS THE BALL.
WHO ROCKS?

(ROCK does a bodybuilding pose.)

CHEERLEADERS

HE ROCKS.

(ROCK does another bodybuilding pose.)

TEAM

WHO ROCKS?

(ROCK does another bodybuilding pose.)

ALL

ROCK ROCKS.

(The FOOTBALL PLAYERS turn and run off in single file. The CHEERLEADERS scream with excitement and follow them off.)

(DEXTER and the MARCHING BAND enter out of step and playing poorly.)

1B

MARCHING BAND CADENCE

BAND MEMBER 1

WHO'S THE LEADER OF OUR BAND?

BAND

DEXTER, DEXTER, HE'S OUR MAN.

(The Cooking class GIRLS sigh.)

BAND MEMBER 2

LET'S PRACTICE FOR OUR HALF TIME SHOW

BAND

WE ONLY HAVE FIVE HOURS TO GO.

DEXTER

COUNT OFF.

BAND

ONE, TWO...

DEXTER

COUNT OFF.

BAND

THREE, FOUR...

DEXTER

COUNT OFF, LEFT, RIGHT...

BAND

...ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR.

DEXTER

(blows whistle)

Attention!

(shouted in rhythm)

TO THE LEFT, GO RIGHT
TO THE RIGHT, GO LEFT
TO THE FRONT, GO BACK
TO THE BACK, GO FRONT
READY? MARCH!

(The whole BAND crashes into one another. Dejected, they exit. The COOKING CLASS GIRLS scream with excitement, and run off after them.)

(MISS OCURINA hands a paper to MIKE, a new student)

MISS OCURINA

Here is your class schedule, Mike. A map of the campus is on the back. Welcome to Mt. Calliope Academy.

1C

ANOTHER SCHOOL BELL

MIKE

ANOTHER SCHOOL BELL, ANOTHER DAY
KIDS ARE RUNNING AND LAUGHING;
RUSHING EV'RY WHICH WAY
GET TO CLASS; CAN'T BE LATE.
GOOFING AROUND WILL SEAL YOUR FATE.

(A set of lockers is on stage. Pounding is heard in one of them.)

FREDDY

Let me out you smelly caveman.

(ROCK and two friends are off to the side laughing.)

(Music cue: MR. GLOCKENSPIEL, the German teacher, enters and opens the locker. ROCK hides behind his friends)

MR.GLOCKENSPIEL

(In a German accent)

Vell, if it isn't Paul Frederick Powers...

FREDDY

The *third*.

GLOCKENSPIEL

Ya, zuh third. It's hard to believe zehr are two more of you. I vonder who forced you in zuh locker.

(Freddy starts to answer.)

Never mind, I tsink I know.

(GLOCKENSPIEL approaches the boys, separates them)

Ah ha!

ROCK

(politely)

Good morning, Mr. Glockenspiel.

GLOCKENSPIEL

Das ist *Herr* Glockenshpiel. You are late for German class, again. Unt now I know vhy. Zis time: Detention!

(Music cue)

ROCK

C'mon Mr. G. I have practice after school. The big game is tonight.

GLOCKENSPIEL

(puts up hand)
Don't schpeek. Follow me.

(MR. GLOCKENSPIEL does a military turn. The boys mimic him, line up behind him and march off stage. ROCK is the last in line. As he passes by the locker, he pushes FREDDY back in and slams door shut.)

(FREDDY begins pounding again. CICI enters and opens the locker.)

CICI

Not again.
(She slams the door shut.)

FREDDY

(Pounding continues)
Cici. Cici. Call the ship. Tell them to beam me up.

(Cici bumps into MIKE as she exits.)

MIKE

SO MANY STORIES, SO MANY DOORS
DIFF'RENT FACES AND PLACES
THAT I HAVE TO EXPLORE
GET TO CLASS; CAN'T BE LATE
BE IN YOUR SEAT BY COUNT OF EIGHT

(Lights up on music room. MRS. CRUMHORN is conducting the choir, using a baton. TUTTI is the accompanist. The choir is standing with perfect posture, posed with hands clasped together in front.)

1D **BUMBLE BEE MADRIGAL**

MRS. CRUMHORN

Five... six... seven... eight...

CHOIR

BUZZING, BUZZING, BUZZING, BUZZING
BUZZING, BUZZING, BUZZING, BUZZING
BUZZING, BUZZING, BUZZING, BUZZING...

(Tempo speeds up, getting out of director's control. TUTTI falls off the piano bench. MRS. CRUMHORN stops conducting.)

CRUMHORN

(tapping on the music stand)

Tempo, tempo, if you please. Once again my little bees.

(Song begins again. CICI enters.)

CRUMHORN

Well, so nice to see you, Cecilia. Take your place please.

(CICI joins the choir in the front row, looking quite annoyed and not singing.)

CHOIR

BEAUTIFUL AND BUBBLY BUMBLING BEES
KISSING THE FLOWERS WHEN THEY PLEASE

(During the next line, the choir holds their last note.)

CRUMHORN

(Still holding her baton up for the choir)

And where is your music, Cecilia?

(CICI shrugs)

CHOIR

(taking a huge breath)

FLITTING, FLOATING, FLIRTING, HAVING FUN

(Once again, the choir holds their last note.)

CRUMHORN

Young lady, may I remind you that you are in here to sing.

(CICI rolls her eyes and continues to make faces.)

CHOIR

BUZZING, BUZZING, BUZZING, BUZZING
BUZZING, BUZZING, BUZZING, BUZZING

BUZZING, BUZZING, BUZZING, BUZZING
IN THE SUN

CRUMHORN

(puts baton in her hair bun)

That was wonderful, my little song birds.

CICI

Songbirds? They sound more like magpies.

CRUMHORN

Cecilia, may I have a word with you.

(CICI meets her downstage, in front of the music stand.)

Why do you not wish participate in this *heavenly* music?

CICI

I am not participating, Mrs. Crumhorn, because I have better things to do with my time than to *flit, float, flirt or buzz.*

CRUMHORN

(She takes a deep breath. While looking at CICI, she points her baton in the direction of the choir.)

Detention!

(The choir automatically starts singing)

CHOIR

DETENTION! DETENTION! DETENTION!
DETENTION! DETENTION! DETENTION!
DETENTION!

(Lights out)

(Locker music begins again..)

(The hallway. NICKIE enters carrying numerous shopping bags from local department stores. TIFFANY and PORTIA run up to NICKIE.)

TIFFANY

Did you find them?

PORTIA

Were they on sale?

TIFFANY

What color did you get?

(The girls root through the bags.)

PORTIA

Oh, don't you just love the smell of the BIG RED BAG?

(MS. PENNYWHISTLE enters.)

NICKIE

Oh nuts! It's Ms. Pennywhistle. Help me stash this stuff.

(They begin shoving bags into NICKIE'S locker. As Ms. PENNYWHISTLE approaches, PORTIA and TIFFANY turn around to hide NICKIE.)

MS. PENNYWHISTLE

Tiffany. Portia. Step aside.

(They step aside revealing NICKIE.)

Miss Banks. Where were you today? Gym class is over.

NICKIE

Well, you know those expensive hand dyed Italian leather shoes that are so hard to find, well I...

MS. PENNYWHISTLE

(Blows whistle)

I don't want to hear it!

(Overlapping each other's speech)

TIFFANY

But, you don't understand, they're stunning...

PORTIA

...and such a bargain...

NICKIE

They match my new bag and compliment my hair perfectly...

MS. PENNYWHISTLE

Stop! Not another word!

(pause)

Detention!

(Music cue)

NICKIE

But I have a pedicure appointment at 3.

MS. PENNYWHISTLE

Not today. Now get to class.

(As the girls begin to exit, they walk by the lockers and hear the pounding. They open the door, FREDDY steps out.)

GIRLS

What a geek.

(Realizing he won't be saved, he re-enters the locker and slowly closes the door himself.)

(As the girls exit, they see MIKE. They giggle and whisper.)

MS. PENNYWHISTLE

(Approaches locker, and opens the door)

All right Mr. Powers, you are free! At least, until after school when you will report to detention.

FREDDY

Detention?

(Music cue)

Why do I have detention?

MS. PENNYWHISTLE

You know very well why you have detention. Now get to class.

(All exit, except MIKE, who is studying his class schedule.)

1E

ANOTHER SCHOOL BELL - FINALE

MIKE

I don't know if I can do this.

ANOTHER CHANGE, ANOTHER SCHOOL
EVERYTHING'S SO CONFUSING.
WHERE TO GO? WHAT TO DO?
ALL I KNOW IS I'M CHOOSING TO STAY

ANOTHER SCHOOL BELL, ANOTHER DAY
KIDS ARE LOOKING AND LIST'NING
TO EVERY WORD THAT I SAY.
GOTTA GET TO CLASS, GOTTA BE ON TIME.
NOT SURE WHAT I'M DOIN'
BUT I AM READY TO TRY.

SCENE 2

(Lights up on the detention room. The tables face down stage and are in a semi circle. MR. MURPHY is cleaning the room. ANGELA is setting up her dolls and toys, continuing to do so until GOLDSONG enters. NICKIE, PORTIA and TIFFANY attempt to enter, but the cleaning cart is blocking the door.)

GIRLS

(running into the cart)

Eww! Cleaning stuff!

NICKIE

(signals to the MR. MURPHY)

Oh Janitor!

JANITOR

(moves cart- continues cleaning)

Sorry Miss. I'll get that out of your way.

(Girls enter. TIFFANY & PORTIA sit down at a table stage left.)

NICKIE

(still standing, snaps fingers)

Excuse me!

(The girls jump to attention and begin a well-rehearsed routine. TIFFANY pulls out her chair and wipes it off. PORTIA takes her fur sweater "wrap" off, and places it on the chair. TIFFANY pull out a bottle of Perrier, sets it on the table. NICKIE sits down. PORTIA uses an atomizer to spray her area with perfume.)

(Freddy enters and sits at the middle table next to the girls. CICI sits stage right at the far end of the table, away from the girls.)

(Rock enters. Pulls Fred out of his seat and sits there. Freddy moves to another seat.)

(Ms. GOLDSONG sweeps into the room, carrying books and clipboard.)

MS. GOLDSONG

Good afternoon, students. I am Ms. Viola Goldsong: the new drama teacher, synchronized swimming coach, and school nurse. And today, I will be *directing* detention.

(The kids make wise-cracks.)

GOLDSONG

(Looks at her clipboard)

It seems we have too many people.

TIFFANY

Oh, we're not actually *in* detention.

GOLDSONG

Oh?

PORTIA

We're her personal assistants.

GOLDSONG

I see.

(To Angela)

You're awfully young to be in here. What is your name?

ANGELA

I'm Angela.

GOLDSONG

Shouldn't you be in extended day?

ANGELA

I like detention much better.

GOLDSONG

Well then, welcome. Today we are going on a journey to discover what has caused you all to end up in this wretched condition, teetering on the edge of the abyss.

TIFFANY

Is the abyss in the mall?

PORTIA

Yeah. I think its right next to Macy's.

GOLDSONG

Let's begin with you introducing yourselves. Names are very important, you know.

(dramatically, staring off toward the audience)

What's in a name? That which we call a rose by any other name would smell as sweet... oh but I digress. First we will hear from,

(looks at her clipboard)

... Miss Banks.

(Music begins.)

2

ROLL CALL

NICKIE

I AM NICKIE BANKS

TIFFANY AND PORTIA

LA LA LA

NICKIE

AND EVERYBODY KNOWS
I HAVE EXQUISITE TASTE

TIFFANY AND PORTIA

LA LA LA

NICKIE

AND REAL EXPENSIVE CLOTHES
IT'S NOT MY FAULT, LIFE'S SO UNFAIR
JUST WENT TO THE MALL FOR SOMETHING WEAR

TIFFANY AND PORTIA

SOMETHING TO WEAR
SHE IS NICKIE BANKS

NICKIE

LA LA LA

TIFFANY AND PORTIA

AND EVERYBODY KNOWS

NICKIE

LA LA LA

TIFFANY AND PORTIA

SHE'S ABSOLUTELY PERFECT
FROM HER HEAD DOWN TO HER TOES

NICKIE

LA LA LA

TIFFANY AND PORTIA

IT'S NOT HER FAULT, LIFE'S SO UNFAIR
WE'RE ONLY HERE TO STYLE HER HAIR

NICKIE
STYLE MY HAIR.

TIFFANY AND PORTIA
STYLE HER HAIR.

GOLDSONG

Isn't that lovely. Who's next?

FREDDY

(standing up)

Paul Frederick Powers... *the Third*.

GOLDSONG

What a *wonderful* name. Tell me something about yourself.

FREDDY

I'm going to Harvard, and I can recite one hundred digits of Pi from memory.

FREDDY

THREE... POINT...
ONE, FOUR, ONE, FIVE,
NINE, TWO, SIX, FIVE,
THREE, FIVE, EIGHT.
NINE, SEVEN, NINE, THREE,
TWO, THREE, EIGHT, FOUR,
SIX, TWO, SIX.

FOUR, THREE, THREE
EIGHT, THREE, TWO
SEVEN, NINE, FIVE, ZERO

TWO, EIGHT, EIGHT, FOUR,
ONE, NINE, SEVEN, ONE,
SIX, NINE, THREE.

NINE, NINE, THREE, SEVEN,
FIVE, ONE, ZERO,
FIVE, EIGHT, TWO.

IT'S NOT MY FAULT, LIFE'S SO UNFAIR
CAN I HELP IT IF I KNOW WHAT EQUALS
M-C-SQUARED?

(to Rock)

That's "E" in case you were wondering.

GOLDSONG

Thank you. That was quite...

FREDDY

I still have forty-five digits left...

ZERO, NINE, SEVEN, FOUR, NINE,
FOUR, FOUR, FIVE, NINE, THREE,
ZERO, SEVEN, EIGHT, ONE, SIX, FOUR...

GOLDSONG

(interrupting)

All right, thank you very much. Would you please take a seat?

(looking at the list)

Uh... Simon Peterson.

ROCK

(spoken in rhythm)

THEY CALL ME ROCK, THE JOCK
AND I LIVE IN THE GYM.

TIFFANY AND PORTIA

OOH!

ROCK

I CAN BENCH TWO-FORTY
AND I NEVER GIVE IN.

TIFFANY AND PORTIA

ROCK THE JOCK! OOH!
ROCK THE JOCK! OOH!

ROCK

I WAS WALKIN' DOWN THE HALL TODAY
AND WHO DID I SEE
BUT POWERS THE THIRD
WHO WANTS A HARVARD DEGREE.
I COULDN'T STOP MYSELF; I JUST DIDN'T CARE
CAUSE I'VE HAD IT UP TO HERE
WITH MISTER M-C-SQUARED.

TIFFANY AND PORTIA

HE'S HAD IT UP TO HERE
WITH MISTER M-C-SQUARED.

GOLDSONG

Well, now. I never thought of Professor Einstein as controversial.
(Looking at CICI)
What colorful scarf. And who do we have hiding behind it?

CICI

I AM CICI WEATHERFORD
AND THIS IS SUCH A BORE
I KNOW I HAVE TO STAY IN HERE
TILL HALF PAST FOUR
PLEASE FORGIVE ME IF I START TO SNORE
BELIEVE ME WHEN THAT BELL RINGS
I'LL BE OUT THAT DOOR

IT'S NOT MY FAULT, IT'S HARD TO CARE
FOR THOSE ANNOYING BUMBLE BEES
SWARMIN' EVERYWHERE

GOLDSONG

Okay, let me get this straight.
(to ROCK)
You're going to Harvard.
(to NICKIE)
You love to exercise.
(to FREDDY)

Hates bumble bees.
(to CICI)
Loves the mall. *Correct?*

ALL

No!

NICKIE

One...more...time.

(The students sing all together, standing up as each begins.)

NICKIE

I AM NICKIE BANKS

T&P

LA LA LA

NICKIE

AND EV'RYBODY
KNOWS I HAVE
EXQUISITE TASTE

T&P

LA LA LA

NICKIE

AND REAL EX-
PENSIVE CLOTHES

T&P

SHE IS NICKIE BANKS

NICKIE

LA LA LA

T&P

AND EV'RYBODY
KNOWS

NICKIE

LA LA LA

T&P

SHE'S ABSOLUTELY
PERFECT FROM
HER HEAD DOWN
TO HER TOES

FREDDY

THREE...
POINT...
ONE, FOUR,
ONE, FIVE,
NINE,
TWO,SIX,
FIVE,
THREE,
FIVE, EIGHT

NINE, SEVEN,
NINE, THREE,
TWO, THREE,
EIGHT,
FOUR,
SIX, TWO,
SIX

FOUR, THREE,
THREE, EIGHT,
THREE, TWO,
SEVEN, NINE,
FIVE, ZERO

ROCK

THEY
CALL ME
ROCK,
THE JOCK
AND
I LIVE
IN
THE
GYM
I CAN
BENCH
TWO-FORTY
AND I
NEVER
GIVE IN

NICKIE
LA LA LA
I AM NICKIE BANKS
T&P
LA LA LA
NICKIE
AND EV'RYBODY
KNOWS
I HAVE EXQUISITE
TASTE
T&P
LA LA LA
NICKIE
AND REAL EX-
PENSIVE CLOTHES

FREDDY
TWO, EIGHT,
EIGHT, FOUR,
ONE, NINE,
SEVEN, ONE,
SIX, NINE,
THREE,
NINE, NINE,
THREE, SEVEN,
FIVE, ONE,
ZERO,
FIVE,
EIGHT,
TWO

ROCK
THEY CALL ME
ROCK,
THE JOCK
AND
I LIVE
IN
THE
GYM
I CAN
BENCH
TWO-FORTY
AND I
NEVER
GIVE IN

CICI
I AM CICI
WEATHER-
FORD
AND THIS IS
SUCH A
BORE
I KNOW I
HAVE TO
STAY IN
HERE TILL
HALF
PAST
FOUR

ALL
SO HERE WE ARE CAUGHT UNAWARE
IT'S NOT OUR FAULT, LIFE'S SO UNFAIR

GOLDSONG

(even more confused)

Well, that certainly cleared things up.

ANGELA

We never sing in extended day.

GOLDSONG

Well now. This reminds of the time when I directed an all female version of *Twelve Angry Men*. Talk about utter chaos. As I mentioned before, we are not going to spend this time just strolling through the desert of your despair. I would like each of to write a short paper on a different saint.

(Students grumble and complain.)

To aid us in our endeavor, we'll need ... (She reaches over and drops a huge book on the table) ... The complete, *glorious*, and *totally* unabridged edition of Mr. Butler's *Hagiography*.

ALL

Huh? What?

GOLDSONG

Hagiography: the writing and critical study of the lives of the Saints.

(Students continue to grumble and complain.)

Now, now... the lives of the Saints are filled with drama. We can learn a great deal from their stories. Can anyone name their favorite Saint?

(No answer.)

Come now, you must know one. Anyone? Anyone?

ROCK

I like the Saint Louis Cardinals.

GOLDSONG

Ah... Saint Louis. Did you know he was once the King of France?

ROCK

No. But I know they won the pennant in 19...

NICKIE

Oh I know, I know. How about Marcus!

GOLDSONG

Marcus? Yes. Saint Mark... one of the four evangelists, he wrote a marvelous Gospel...

NICKIE

No, not him. *Neiman* Marcus.

TIFFANY AND PORTIA

(sigh)

You gotta love Neiman's.

GOLDSONG

Perhaps we should try another approach.

(thumbs through the pages)

Ah... listen to this...

(with great feeling)

“Thank you, Lord, for Brother Sun through
Radiant in it’s splendor.
Thank you, Lord, for Sister Moon
And stars that shine in the heavens,
Shimmering, sparkling in the night.”

Ah, what beautiful lyrics. Can anyone tell me who wrote that?

ROCK

Elvis?*

NICKIE

The Spice Girls?*

FREDDY

Barry Manilow?*

(Or other singers/musicians appropriate for the time.)*

GOLDSONG

No, no. It is the “Canticle of Brother Sun”, by none other than Saint Francis of Assisi.

ROCK

Of a-sissy?

GOLDSONG

That’s pronounced *Assisi*.

(rubbing her temples)

I’ll help you choose your saints.

(Thumbs through the book, finds a page.)

Saint Patrick. No. No. Can’t do snakes. Gregory the Great. Ah, Gregorian Chant... so divine.. but no. St. George and the Dragon...

(reading)

killed a dragon to save a princess.. Oh! Much too messy. Ah! Here we are. Saint Nicholas...That will be perfect for you, Miss Banks.

NICKIE

Oh, I love Christmas. The mall doesn’t close until midnight.

PORITA

You can shop and shop...

TIFFANY

...until you drop.

GOLDSONG

Now, who's next?

(Looks at her list.)

P. Frederick Powers... What does the "P" stand for?

ROCK

Peeee...uny?

FREDDY

(glaring at ROCK) I'll have you know that I'm named after my paternal grandfather, Paul Frederick Powers, the First, a world famous musician. He played the Double E-flat Hopolaxodochrian Snood.

ROCK

I'll bet your grandfather spent a lot time in *his* locker, too.

GOLDSONG

I have the perfect saints for the two of you, Peter and Paul. They too, were at odds with each other. And now for you, Miss. Weatherford. I understand you're *quite* the music critic.

CICI

It's not the music. It's the constant buzzing.

GOLDSONG

(turning pages)

Ah! How appropriate. You can write your paper on St. Cecilia. I hope that you...

(A beep is heard over the intercom.)

HECKELPHONE

Ms. Goldsong, this is principal Heckelphone. Gaylord Periwinkle has a marble up his nose, *again*. This time it's in the right nostril. Can you please report to the nurse's station?

GOLDSONG

Oh my stars! Work on your assignments. I will be back shortly.

(GOLDSONG exits)

SCENE 3

(ROCK puts his feet up on the table, pulls out a comic book and starts reading it. CICI, looking crabby, sits quietly with her arms folded. NICKIE and the girls are continuing to fuss and primp. FREDDY pulls out his laptop, a stack of paper, pencil holder, pencils, which he places one by one in his pencil holder. He pulls out a name plate reading "P. FREDERICK POWERS III," and places it on his desk. He begins to type furiously. ROCK constantly tries to irritate FREDDY.)

FREDDY

This is going to be the best paper I've ever written.

NICKIE

I can't believe that we're missing our nail appointments for this.

PORTIA

(holding up her hands)

Look at these hands. It looks like I've digging up rutabagas.

TIFFANY

I was so hoping to try out that new Starburst Red Number Five on my toes.

CICI

Do you know how many animals were tested so you could try Starburst Red Number Five?

TIFFANY

Where *did* you get that scarf?

PORTIA

Poverty Barn?

(MIKE enters)

MIKE

Yo! Is this detention?

(Everyone perks up with curiosity.)

ROCK

Yeah, what's it to ya?

(Freddy is frantically looking at his paper. MIKE walks over to FREDDY and motions to him. FREDDY gathers his things, and moves to the next available seat.)

ROCK

Nice move, bro.

NICKIE

(to PORTIA)

Who's that?

PORTIA

Oh, that's the new kid.

TIFFANY

He stood behind me in the lunch line today, and I almost dropped my tapioca.

(The three of them start to primp, looking in their mirrors checking their make-up etc.)

ANGELA

(runs over to MIKE)

Hi, I'm Angela. What's your name?

MIKE

My name's Mike, nice to meet you, Angela.

ANGELA

Hey guys, this is Mike.

(Everyone one acknowledges him... except for CICI, who hides behind her scarf.)

MIKE

(Checks out the room. Then says to CICI...)
Cool scarf.

(The GIRLS are surprised.)

MIKE

(to NICKIE)
So, what are *you* in for?

NICKIE

That is *none* of your business.

TIFFANY AND PORTIA

None of your business.

FREDDY

(reading from his paper)
She ditched school so she wouldn't miss the shoe sale at Blossomdales.

NICKIE

That's *not* how it happened at all.

TIFFANY AND PORTIA

How did you find out?

ROCK

(laughing)
Her whole life revolves around the mall.

FREDDY

Well, it's better than being a dumb jock.

ROCK

(grabbing his shirt)
I've had just about enough of you...

(There is a short scuffle, then FREDDY pulls free.)

MIKE

Let me guess. You two are in here for fighting.

FREDDY

No. He's here because he pushed *someone* in a locker, and left him there all day.

ROCK

(laughing)

Ha! That was a good one.

CICI

Oh Powers, you are *so* lame.

FREDDY

Lame? I'll tell you what's lame...

(reading from his paper)

...getting kicked out of the choir for being rude to Mrs. Crumhorn.

TIFFANY

(to PORTIA)

How does he know all this?

ROCK

All right, genius. Why are *you* here?

FREDDY

(Proudly holding up the paper)

I hacked into the school computer and printed the detention list.

NICKIE

(To FREDDY)

What did *he* do?

(Pointing to MIKE)

FREDDY

(Looking at his list)

Hm...I can't seem to find him on here.

(To MIKE)

So what *did* you do?

MIKE

(Shrugs)

I just got sent here.

FREDDY

From which class? Was it Glockenspiel?

(MIKE shakes his head)

FREDDY

Was it Heckelphone?

(MIKE shakes his head)

FREDDY

Mr. Sackbut?

(MIKE ignores him).

He's always sending people to detention.

MIKE

(To everyone)

So, what do we have to do while we're in here?

FREDDY

(excited)

We each have to write a paper on the life of a Saint. I got Saint Paul, and I already have my topic sentence.

CICI

What a loser.

NICKIE

I have Saint Nicholas.

MIKE

That's interesting.

NICKIE

And what do you mean by that?

MIKE

It's just funny. Saint Nicholas... Christmas... gift giving.

CICI

I can't imagine her giving gifts to anyone.

PORTIA

Nickie is *very* generous.

TIFFANY

Yeah. She gave *me* this designer brush.

NICKIE

(To Tiffany)

Ahem!

TIFFANY

(She begins to brush NICKIE's hair.)

Oops. Sorry.

PORTIA

She lets me carry her shopping bags all over the mall.

(Suddenly realizing how that doesn't sound so good.)

NICKIE

You see. I am always giving. Why last year I gave my old coat to a poor little girl selling flowers.

MIKE

You... gave *your* coat to a flower girl?

NICKIE

Yes. I remember it perfectly. It was Christmas Eve. We were on our annual mission to hit every sale in the mall before midnight.

(Music begins. The set is transformed into the mall. CAROLERS enter.)

SHOPPING SPREE**CAROLERS**

JOY TO WORLD THE LORD IS COME
 LET EARTH RECEIVE HER KING
 LET EVERY HEART PREPARE HIM ROOM
 AND HEAVEN AND NATURE SING
 AND HEAVEN AND NATURE SING
 AND HEAV'N AND HEAV'N AND NATURE SING

(People are shopping and bustling about. A little flower girl is selling mistletoe.)

SHOPPER 1

Isn't the mall beautiful?

SHOPPER 2

I hope that Grandpa likes these new slippers!

SHOPPER 3

I love this time of year?

NICKIE

CHRISTMAS COMES BUT ONCE A YEAR
 THE SEASON I ADORE,
 SHOPPING, SALES AND COUPON DAYS,
 CREDIT CARDS GALORE.

CAROLERS

JOY TO THE WORLD THE SAVIOR REIGNS...

NICKIE

THE STORES ARE FILLED WITH WONDERMENT
 THE CLOTHES ARE JUST DIVINE,
 COATS AND SHOES WITH BAGS TO MATCH
 JUST WAITING TO BE MINE.

CAROLERS

HE RULES THE WORLD WITH TRUTH AND...

NICKIE
STEP ASIDE, YOU'RE IN MY WAY
I'M ON A QUEST THIS HOLIDAY
TO SEARCH THE MALL FROM STORE TO STORE
WHAT ELSE IS THE SEASON FOR?

(MR. MURPHY is working at the mall, cleaning. ANGELA is shopping with her mother. They approach the FLOWER GIRL)

SAMPLE SCRIPT ONLY

Portions of this script are not included.

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HECKELPHONE

(over the intercom)

Heckelphone here. Ms. Goldsong, would you please hurry to the weight lifting room. Ms. Pennywhistle is entangled in the elliptical machine.

GOLDSONG

(dramatically)

Oh what a tangled web we weave, when first we...

(stops herself)

The elliptical machine?! That sounds painful. Keep working, this may take a while. *(exits)*

(MIKE discreetly re-enters the action. ROCK teases FREDDY while he works, i.e., flicking his ear, poke him, closes his computer, etc., finally knocking his pencil off the table.)

(During the next few lines, ANGELA quietly picks up FREDDY's things and puts them back on the table.)

FREDDY

That's it! That's all I can take. I am so over you harassing me. Stop pushing me around, you primate ignoramus.

ROCK

What else would I do for fun?

FREDDY

You could try pushing a button on your computer preferably the one that turns it on.

ROCK

That's fun?

ANGELA

These are really cool pens, Mr. Freddy.

FREDDY

Well I have fun doing *my* homework.

ROCK

You know, you must really like it in that locker. Homework is for dweebs.

FREDDY

Do you think I like spending my formative years staring at a computer screen having no social life whatsoever?

ROCK

You, wanna social life? Well not doing homework works for me.

FREDDY

Do you jest? It takes straight A's to get into Harvard. (*dramatic sigh*) You know, my life is *not* easy.

ROCK

Oh, and you think mine is? The only way *I* can get into college is if I win *every* game. I can never drop the ball.

CICI

(*Trying to write*)

Would you guys *please* put a sock in it? You think you're so different? You two are *exactly* the same.

FREDDY

What?

ROCK

No way.

ANGELA

Yes, exactly the same.

NICKI

You wouldn't last a day in each other's shoes.

MIKE

Now there's something I'd pay money to see.

5**TRADING PLACES**

(Prologue music begins again)

(The lockers are brought back on. As in the prologue, pounding is heard in one of lockers. ROCK, dressed as FREDDY, is in the locker. FREDDY, dressed as ROCK, is hiding behind his two friends, who are laughing.)

(MR. GLOCKENSPIEL comes by and opens the locker.)

GLOCKENSPIEL

Vell, if it isn't Paul Frederick Powers... I vonder who forced you in zuh locker?

(ROCK, as FREDDY, starts to answer)

Never mind, I tsink I know.

(GLOCKENSPIEL approaches the boys, separates them)

GLOCKENSPIEL

Ah ha!

ROCK (as FREDDY)

Good morning, Mr. Glockenspiel.

GLOCKENSPIEL

Das ist *Herr* Glockenshpiel. You are late for German class, again. Unt now I know vhy. Zis time: Detention!

(Music cue)

(FREDDY, as ROCK, starts to speak)

GLOCKENSPIEL

(puts hand up)

Don't schpeek. Follow me.

(As before, MR. GLOCKENSPIEL does a military turn. The boys mimic him, line up behind him and march off stage. As they pass by the locker,

FREDDY as ROCK, pushes ROCK, as FREDDY back in and slams door shut.)

(A big sign is dropped or brought on. It reads "Pep Rally Today.")

(Drum cadence begins. Cheerleaders, football players and student body enter cheering. MIKE is seen among the students, cheering.)

4A

MT. CALLIOPE CHEER

CHEERLEADERS

C... C... C... A... L

ALL

C... C... C... A... L

CHEERLEADERS

L... I... O... P... E

ALL

L... I... O... P... E

CHEERLEADERS

C... A... L... L... I... O... P... E

ALL

C... A... L... L... I... O... P... E

CHEERLEADERS

C (*clap*) A (*clap, clap*) DOUBLE L... I... O... P... E

C (*clap*) A (*clap, clap*) DOUBLE L... I... O... P... E

ALL

MOUNT ... CALLIOPE

(Music intro)

5B

MT. CALLIOPE FIGHT SONG

CHEERLEADERS

Let's hear it Muskrats!

(Everyone cheers)

ALL

FIGHT, FIGHT, FIGHT FOR MOUNT CALLIOPE
GO, GO, GO, MAKE THE PLAY
GET UP OFF YOUR SEAT
STAND UP ON YOUR FEET
TO WATCH THE MIGHTY MUSKRATS WIN THE DAY

CHEER, CHEER, CHEER FOR MOUNT CALLIOPE
(Shout) Rah! Rah! Rah!
(Sing) THE MUSKRATS RULE!
SHOUT! SHOUT!
MAKE SOME NOISE
TO SHOW HOW MUCH WE LOVE OUR SCHOOL

(They act like Muskrats)

Chew 'em up! Spit 'em out!

Muskrats! Muskrats!

Chew 'em up! Spit 'em out!

Muskrats! Muskrats!

(Everyone cheers)

ALL

FIGHT, FIGHT, FIGHT FOR MOUNT CALLIOPE
GO, GO, GO, MAKE THE PLAY
GET UP OFF YOUR SEAT
STAND UP ON YOUR FEET
TO WATCH THE MIGHTY MUSKRATS WIN THE DAY

CHEER, CHEER, CHEER FOR MOUNT CALLIOPE
(Shout) Rah! Rah! Rah!
(Sing) THE MUSKRATS RULE!
SHOUT!
SHOUT!
MAKE SOME NOISE
TO SHOW HOW MUCH WE LOVE OUR SCHOOL

(They all cheer and exit)

(The lockers are opened. Towels are hung over the doors)

(The football players enter, running in a line. They stop in front of lockers and towel off. COACH REBEC enters. FREDDY, as ROCK, enters, stumbling and out of breath.)

COACH

Peterson! What's up with you today?

(FREDDY, as ROCK, still gasping, tries to answer but can't.)

I've got five college scouts coming to the game tonight. I thought you wanted to go to a big school.

FREDDY (as ROCK)

(out of breath)

I do Coach.

COACH

Well, you're not gonna get there by slackin'. Now drop down and give me 50.

(FREDDY, as ROCK, drops to floor, barely does one push up, then falls flat on his face. Black out.)

(Music continues)

(Lights come up on the library.)

(Several students are studying or talking quietly, including NICKIE, TIFFANY and PORTIA. ROCK, as FREDDY, is sitting at a table with a huge stack of books. MR. MURPHY is emptying waste baskets. MIKE is working in the library, and gives MRS. CORNAMUSE, the librarian, a book from the stacks. She approaches FREDDY.)

CORNAMUSE

Mr. Powers, here is the book you requested, The Astrophysics of Gaseous Nebulae and Active Galactic Nuclei. *(Sets the large book down, ROCK as sighs.)* I'm happy to see doing some light reading for a change. *(Looking at her watch).* Oh my, it's almost closing time. All right everyone, time to check out. *(She sits at her desk).*

(The students line up. NICKIE is third in line, followed by TIFFANY and PORTIA. MRS. CORNAMUSE stamps the first two students' cards, they exit. NICKIE steps up to the desk.)

CORNAMUSE

Miss Banks, you have a \$10 late fee.

NICKIE

(Acting surprised)

I do?

CORNAMUSE

It was for... let's see...

(She looks in the computer or at a list)

The A to Z Guide to Lip Gloss. I didn't know we had a book like that.

NICKIE

It was for my science project. I was comparing the staying power of different colors. *Fresh and Fruity Frappacino, Very Berry Cool and Cherry, and Cute and Kissable Lavender Ice.*

(Tiffany and Portia sigh together.)

CORNAMUSE

(Getting interested).

How fascinating. Which was best?

NICKIE

I never found out. I bought all three.

CORNAMUSE

(Annoyed)

Ten dollars please.

NICKIE

(Hands her a credit card)

Do you take credit cards?

CORNAMUSE

Sorry, cash only.

(NICKIE looks over at PORTIA and TIFFANY and they each hand NICKIE a five dollar bill, which she hands over to MRS. CORNAMUSE..)

CORNAMUSE

Thank you. Next!

(The girls begin to leave, crossing in front of ROCK as FREDDY.)

TIFFANY

What are you wearing to the party tonight, Nickie?

NICKIE

My skinny jeans and my new faux Gorilla fur vest.

(The girls react with excitement.)

TIFFANY

(In a mocking tone)

Look there's Freddy, I wonder if he's going to the party tonight?

PORTIA

He doesn't have time for parties.

NICKIE, TIFFANY, PORTIA

(Imitating Freddy)

He's going to *Harvard* you know.

(The girls laugh as they exit. All the other kids have left as well. Mrs. CORNAMUSE is packing up in a hurry.)

CORNAMUSE

I must be getting home. It's Friday: Gilbert and Sullivan sing-a-long night. By now, Mr. Cornamuse will be dressed in his Monarch of the Sea costume. *I'll* be playing Buttercup. Don't forget to lock up when you leave!

(singing operatically as she exits)

I'M CALLED LITTLE BUTTERCUP
POOR LITTLE BUTTERCUP

THOUGH I COULD NEVER TELL WHY...

ROCK (as FREDDY)

(to the audience)

I hate astrophysics.

(Blackout)

6

WALK IN HIS SHOES

(Music begins. Lockers are brought back on.)

(ROCK and FREDDY enter from both sides of the stage, now dressed as themselves, and run into each other. FREDDY'S face goes right into ROCK'S chest. FREDDY looks up, sees that it's ROCK. He looks at the audience, saddened. Goes to the locker, slowly opens it, and begins to get in. Rock looks at him, stops him from getting in, and closes the locker. They walk off together.)

MIKE

TAKE THE TIME TO WALK IN HIS SHOES
AND CHERISH WHAT YOU CAN LEARN.

TAKE THE TIME; LOOK AT EACH OTHER.
SEE THE WORLD AS IT TURNS.

OPEN YOUR EYES; IT'S TIME TO DISCOVER
IT'S NOT ONLY YOU WHO IS YEARNING... YEARNING.

SCENE 5

(In the detention room, the kids are quietly working on their papers.)

FREDDY

(closes his laptop)

Done!

(Everyone looks up.)

ROCK

Dude, I'm only on my first sentence.

FREDDY

I could help you if you want.

ROCK

That would be cool.

FREDDY

So, what do you have so far?

(ROCK hands him the paper FREDDY adjusts his glasses. He studies the paper for a moment then read...s)

Saint Peter was born.

(Pause.)

I think you're going to need a *little* more detail than that. Here, let's look in the book.

(Thumbs through)

Okay, here we are. Saint Peter's true and original name was Simon. Capital S... I... M...

ROCK

I know how to spell to Simon.

FREDDY

(speaking quickly)

...sometimes occurring in the form of Symeon. He was the son of Jona and was born in Bethsaida, a town on Lake Genesareth.

(To ROCK)

Did you get all that?

(ROCK doesn't answer, stars straight ahead in a daze.)

This is not going to be easy. Here I'll help you.

(They quietly work together on the paper.)

(Nickie, Portia and Tiffany are working together on Nickie's paper.)

NICKIE

Girls, I'm ready for paper. What do you have for me today?

(The girls present their paper samples.)

TIFFANY

Fabulous Fuchsia?

NICKIE

Oh, I just couldn't do fuchsia today.

PORTIA

Captivating Chartreuse?

NICKIE

Does this month have an "r" in it?

PORTIA

Yes.

NICKIE

Then "no."

TIFFANY

(exaggerated French accent)

Aubergine?

NICKIE

(shocked)

After Labor Day?

PORTIA

(Looking in her bag, she gasps with excitement.)

How about Peppermint Panache?

NICKIE

(thinking for a moment)

Perfect!

PORTIA

It's smells just like candy canes.

(The girls continue to work.)

(CICI'S humming under her breath, as she works on her paper. Slowly, she begins to sing the words...)

CICI
THANK YOU, LORD FOR BROTHER SUN
RADIANT IN ITS SPLENDOR
THANK YOU, LORD, FOR SISTER MOON
AND STARS THAT SHINE...

(During her singing, the KIDS look at her with surprise. CICI looks up and sees them, realizing that she was singing aloud, she immediately stops singing.)

ANGELA
Why'd you stop? You sing pretty.

FREDDY
Yeah, Cici, that sounds pretty good.

MIKE
What were you singing?

ROCK
It sounds like what Ms. Goldsong was reading.

FREDDY
You mean "The Canticle of Brother Sun"?

CICI
Yeah... Well... we sang it in choir last year.

NICKIE
Sing it for us?

ALL
(Yeah! Let's hear it. Come on CICI. etc.)

CICI

I don't like to sing in front of people.
(continues writing, trying to hide)

MIKE

You have a real gift. Why hide it?

CICI

I just don't want to.

MIKE

Are you scared?

ROCK

I know how you feel. Every time I play a game, I'm afraid I'll drop a pass.

FREDDY

I have nightmares that I won't get 2400 on my SAT's.

TIFFANY

I have this terrible fear of bell bottoms.

PORTIA

Oh! Tell me about it, sister.

ANGELA

You know what I do when I'm scared? I say this prayer my mommy taught me.
Wanna hear it?

MIKE

Sure.

(Music begins)

7

ANGEL OF GOD

ANGELA

Angel of God, my guardian dear. To whom, God's love, entrusts me here.

ANGEL OF GOD, MY GUARDIAN DEAR

TO WHOM GOD'S LOVE ENTRUSTS ME HERE
EVER THIS NIGHT BE AT MY SIDE,
TO LIGHT AND GUARD
TO RULE AND TO GUIDE.

(ANGELA kneels down. MIKE stands behind her, each spotlighted.)

CHORUS

ANGEL, ANGEL OF GOD
ANGEL, ANGEL OF GOD
ANGEL, ANGEL OF GOD
ANGEL, ANGEL OF GOD
OF GOD

ANGELA & MIKE

ANGEL OF GOD, MY GUARDIAN DEAR

CHORUS

OF GOD

ANGELA & MIKE

TO WHOM GOD'S LOVE ENTRUSTS ME HERE

ALL

EVER THIS NIGHT BE AT MY SIDE,
TO LIGHT AND GUARD,
TO RULE AND TO GUIDE.
AMEN, AMEN

ANGELA & MIKE

AMEN, AMEN

(ANGELA crosses to CICI, and hugs her. CICI is visibly touched, but immediately composes herself.)

CICI

You know, we really should get back to work.

(The students return to their work)

MIKE

50

(reading the flyers on the bulletin board)
Hey! Look at this! There's a concert next week.
(They all jump in with excitement.)

A concert?
FREDDY

Where?
PORTIA

When?
TIFFANY

What band?
ROCK

MIKE
(reading)
Mt. Calliope Choristers present "A Montage of Musical Merriment."

ALL
(with disappointment)
Oh... the choir. Oh brother... I don't think so... Boring...

MIKE
Have you ever been to one of their concerts?

ROCK
Are you kidding?

TIFFANY
Our social calendar is booked months in advance.

FREDDY
I never miss it. Last year's concert was *very* interesting.

CICI
Zip it, Powers!

MIKE

Oh, were you there?

CICI

Unfortunately, yes...

(Lights out)

(Piano music is playing. Lights up on last year's concert. MRS. CRUMHORN is directing the choir performing the end of "The Rabbit Rondelet. TUTTI is accompanying.)

8 RABBIT RONDELET

*HOPPING, HOPPING, HOPPING, HOPPING,
HOPPING, HOPPING, HOPPING, HOPPING,
HOPPING, HOPPING, HOPPING, HOPPING,
IN THE SUN.*

(applause)

CRUMHORN

Thank you, very much. That was the Rabbit Rondelet. And now, we will perform "The Canticle of Brother Sun" featuring Miss Cici Weatherford.

(CICI enters. The intro is played. CICI tries to sing, but is overtaken by stage fright. The intro plays again. CICI panics and runs off the stage.)

CRUMHORN

(whispering to TUTTI)

Tutti! Quick. Play something...

(TUTTI plays a Polka. Lights out.)

(Lights up. The concert is over. MR. MURPHY is sweeping. The crew is cleaning the stage. TUTTI is gathering her music. CICI enters.)

CICI

(to TUTTI)

Well, I really blew that!

TUTTI

It wasn't that bad.

CICI

Are you kidding? After tonight's mistake, I'll never be able to show my face again.

TUTTI

You can't let this get you down. God gave you your voice, and He doesn't make mistakes.

CICI

I guess I let him down too.

OFFSTAGE VOICE

Tutti! Your mom's here.

TUTTI

Oh, I have to go. Things will look better tomorrow.

(Music begins. TUTTI exits.)

9

WILL I EVER KNOW WHO I AM?

CICI

LOST IN A FOREST,
A FOREST SO BARE,
LOOKING FOR ANSWERS
IN COLD MISTY AIR.
LIFE IS A MYST'RY
THAT WAITS TO BE SOLVED
WILL I EVER KNOW WHO I AM?

THE PATHWAY IS HIDDEN,
ALL COVERED WITH LEAVES.
MAYBE I'D FIND IT
IF I'D ONLY BELIEVE?
I REACH THROUGH THE MIST

AND NOTHING IS THERE.
WILL I EVER KNOW WHO I AM?

WHY AM I HERE?
WHICH WAY SHOULD I GO?
IF THERE IS A REASON,
WILL I EVER KNOW?
WILL I EVER KNOW WHO I AM?

(A light comes up on MIKE, standing behind her.)

MIKE

WHEN YOU'RE LOST IN A FOREST
AND THINK NO ONE CARES
WHEN YOU'RE LOOKING FOR ANSWERS
SOMEONE IS THERE.

JUST REACH THROUGH THE MIST
TAKE HOLD OF HIS HAND
YOU WILL NEVER KNOW FEAR AGAIN.

RUN TO THE MUSIC
YOU HAVE THE CHOICE
THERE IS A REASON
HE GAVE YOU A VOICE
TO SEND OUT GOD'S LOVE TO THE WORLD.

(Music continues. CICI, feeling encouraged, gathers her things, and exits.)

MIKE

(to the audience)

OPEN YOUR HEART
LIFT UP YOUR VOICE
FORGIVE ONE ANOTHER
AND LET US REJOICE
FOR HE IS THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD

(Lights out)

(Lights up on the Detention room. MIKE is no longer there.)

ROCK

Boy, that night must have been brutal.

FREDDY

Well it sure made the concert shorter.

(ROCK elbows FREDDY)

CICI

(cracking a smile)

Good one, Powers.

FREDDY

Seriously, though, you should give it another chance.

TIFFANY & PORTIA

We'll come!

ROCK

Me too!

CICI

Well... okay... But... I need to do a little something with my hair...

TIFFANY

No problem!

PORTIA

We can take care of that.

(They walk quickly over to CICI. TIFFANY pulls off her hat and throws it to Angela, who puts it on. CICI has a very odd hair style. They step back.)

TIFFANY

Oh my, you definitely need a new "do."

PORTIA

And *major* highlights.

NICKIE

Hello? Girls. What are you doing?

(The girls stop, worried about NICKIE's response, pause.)

NICKIE

You forgot the beauty bag.

(Grabs the bag and joins them)

(They spin CICI in the chair as they remove her long scarf handing it to ANGELA, who puts it on.)

TIFFANY

(Takes her hand, looking them over) Oh my, look at these nails.

NICKIE

A French manicure will solve that problem.

(They stand CICI up, take off her coat, giving it to Angela. They turn her around and size her up.)

PORTIA

I wonder how she would look in...

NICKIE, TIFFANY, PORTIA

...skinny jeans!

(They continue to fuss over CICI. TIFFANY tires to put lip gloss on. PORTIA is working on her hair.)

CICI

I've never used lip gloss.

TIFFANY

Who doesn't use lip gloss?

NICKIE

No, no Portia. Her hair should be up.

(Both yanking on her hair)

PORTIA

No, it's much better down.

TIFFANY

I've got it. *Side ponytail.*

TIFFANY, PORTIA & NICKIE

Yes!

(They finish up the hair)

NICKIE

And, now for the final touch. Girls! The mega scrunchy.

(They hand her a huge pink hair scrunchy and they turn CICI around)

TIFFANY, PORTIA & NICKIE

Ta Da!

FREDDY AND ROCK

Wow!

(Everyone gathers around CICI with camaraderie.)

TIFFANY

Hey, I hear Goldsong coming.

(All the students rush back to their desks to finish up their papers. MS. GOLDSONG enters)

GOLDSONG

Oh, my stars, what a day. I thought I'd never unwind Ms. Pennywhistle from that machine. I have never seen anyone that flexible. She's a positive pretzel. Oh well, not to worry, she'll straighten out in a few days. Well, my dears, have you finished your assignment?

ALL

(with a lot of excitement and eagerness)

Oh yes. It was great. Wait till you read this. My Saint was really cool. I've never learned so much. I never knew detention could be so fun.

SAMPLE SCRIPT ONLY

The remainder of the script is not included.

You may request a full perusal script by sending your name, organization name, and email address to themaestrocompany@gmail.com.

You may order scores/scripts and purchase a performance license by visiting www.maestrocompany.com/detention

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Individual Octavos/Sheet Music are available for many of the songs in this musical. You may purchase these at www.maestromusicpress.com and may perform them as many times in the future that you desire. However, to perform the musical as a whole, you must secure a dramatic performance license.

After you have purchased a license to perform this musical, you can rent scores and scripts, but they must be returned upon completion of the performances.

You may also purchase scripts/scores that you can keep, if for instance the performers would like to keep their own scripts/scores. However, the musical cannot be performed again without securing another dramatic license. Owning the scripts or scores does not entitle you to perform it without permission.

A shorter, 35 minute version of this musical will soon be available. This is ideal for younger children. No performance license is necessary to perform this shorter version. These scores may be purchased and it can be performed at any time in the future. Please check on the website, or email us at themaestrocompany@gmail.com for more information.

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