

Promedy

By
Wade Bradford

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Promedy

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DEDICATION

To my high school drama teacher, Mrs. Jan Piercy.

STORY OF THE PLAY

To prom or not to prom? That is the question!

The student body leaders at Lowzund High bicker and argue about various prom themes. They finally decide to combine all of their ideas into one to create a medieval-futuristic-under-the-sea dance. But when self-proclaimed drama-geek, Dante Allegro, is rejected by the arrogant, text-messaging-obsessed cheerleader, he uses his persuasive abilities to cancel the whole event.

Now, the noble-hearted student body president, Beatrix Holiday, must come up with a scheme to rescue what she believes is the defining moment in their young lives. To help her win back the prom, she must utilize the intelligence of Chester (the school's resident brainiac), Tanner (the charismatic captain of the football-team), and a brooding, Goth-girl named Lee (who secretly likes Tanner).

Mixed-up romantic misunderstandings abound in this laugh-a-minute comedy about that wonderfully stressful event: the prom!

CAST OF CHARACTERS

(5 m, 9 w, 3 flexible, plus extras as performers, players, students.)

BEATRIX: Eager leader of the Associated Student Body.

DANTE: Strangely energetic; self-proclaimed theater geek.

CHESTER: Anxious-to-please; science whiz, social misfit.

KAY: A text-messaging, self-absorbed cheerleader.

PROF. MUSTASHAY: The teacher *(male or female)*.

LEE: A brooding young woman with dark clothes.

TANNER: Captain of the football team, ruggedly handsome.

DR. FUNKY: Funky and silly lead singer *(male or female)*.

PROF. PARACHUTE: '80s band member *(male or female)*.

STEPHANIE: The school's newspaper reporter / editor.

DORIS: Bespectacled young woman with a boa constrictor.

KEVIN: An obnoxious jock.

KYLE: An obnoxious jock.

GIRLS VOLLEYBALL PLAYERS #1 - #4

EXTRAS: Several backup singers, additional volleyball players, students at prom, baby voice *(voiceover)*.

SETTING:

Act I: Lowzund High.

Act II: At the prom.

PLEASE NOTE: Music from the '80s is suggested within the script. Performing organizations must obtain the rights to use this or any other music protected under copyright.

ACT I
Scene 1

(SFX: A gavel pounds in the darkness. LIGHTS up. BEATRIX stands at the center of a table with chairs. Poster paper dangles from the table hiding the legs of the students who sit at the table. Large letters painted on the poster paper read: "Lowzund High" in school colors. Other students present are: DANTE, CHESTER, and KAY. SR, away from the table, sits PROF. MUSTASHAY hiding behind a newspaper.)

BEATRIX: Welcome to the seventh meeting of Lowzund High School's Associated Student Body. I nominate that we call a motion to vote for the meeting to begin.

CHESTER: I second the nomination.

BEATRIX: Thank you, Chester. A motion has been called to vote. *(Bangs gavel.)*

DANTE: I object.

BEATRIX: On what grounds?

DANTE: On the grounds that I want to bang a gavel too.

BEATRIX: Dante, you made this request during our last meeting and the student body decided that you would need to provide your own gavel with your own funds.

DANTE: And I have. *(Takes out a squeaky toy gavel and pounds on the table twice – "Squeak-squeak!")*

CHESTER: Is that gavel regulation?

(LEE, a brooding young woman with dark clothes, enters. She clearly does not want to be here.)

LEE: Is this where dumb students meet for a stupid meeting?

BEATRIX: Yes, welcome. Everyone, this is Lee. She's our new ASB secretary.

DANTE: What happened to Marty?

BEATRIX: He can't write. Broken finger.

DANTE: So, how did you get the job?

LEE: The judge says I have to do this. Part of my community service.

DANTE: *(Moves to HER.)* Ooh, what did you do?

LEE: Broke some kid's finger.

DANTE: *(Moves away.)* I think I'll sit over here.

LEE: So, what am I supposed to do?

BEATRIX: Keep a record of the meeting's agenda as it proceeds.

CHESTER: So far we have seconded the nomination to call a motion to vote for the meeting to begin.

BEATRIX: But before we cast our votes, why don't we introduce ourselves to Miss Lee? I'm Beatrix Holiday, the president of the Associated Student Body. You may recall last year's election in which my campaign promised to increase school spirit by twenty percent.

DANTE: Hi, I'm Dante Allegro. I'm the vice president. If you voted in the last election, I'm sure you voted for me.

CHESTER: He was the only candidate. I'm Chester Crabinski. I'm the student body treasurer. I'm also the official font designer for the yearbook; the school district's highest ranking chess master; the resident herpetologist in the science club; the principal's honorary spokesperson against nerd-related violence; and I'm also the founding member of a twelve-step program known as Over-Achievers Anonymous.

BEATRIX: And this is our faculty representative, Professor Mustashay.

(Still hidden behind the newspaper, MUSTASHAY waves – bored.)

BEATRIX: She believes strongly in independent study.

DANTE: *(Obviously smitten by KAY.)* And this is Kay. She's our cheerleading ambassador.

LEE: Yes, I know who she is.

KAY: *(Still focused on texting.)* N-T-M-U-L.

LEE: What does that mean?

DANTE: Oh, she sometimes speaks in Text Message. N-T-M-U means "Nice to meet you."

LEE: And the L?

KAY: Loser.

LEE: At least I'm not eye-candy for a bunch of ignorant jocks.

(TANNER, a ruggedly handsome guy in a football jersey, enters. He has heard Lee's complaint. He pretends to be dumb.)

TANNER: Ignorant? What that? Me not like big words!

BEATRIX: This is Tanner.

TANNER: I'm the ignorant jock and vice treasurer.

LEE: You can speak in multi-syllables. I'm impressed.

BEATRIX: Now that we're all here, we can vote to begin the meeting.

DANTE: Why do we have to vote?

BEATRIX: Because we follow official procedure.

DANTE: Well, I object! *(Pounds toy gavel.)*

BEATRIX: You can't object! And don't insult the dignity of the Associate Student Body with your infantile squeaking. *(Bangs her gavel.)*

DANTE: How dare you insult my gavel!

(THEY bang their gavels until MUSTASHAY peers over her newspaper. She stands up, swipes the gavels from BEATRIX and DANTE. Then she sits back down and hides behind her newspaper.)

TANNER: Let's just say the meeting has begun.

CHESTER: *(Raising hand.)* I second that.

BEATRIX: Fine. The meeting has begun. Now, as you know, the first and most important order of business is to decide upon the theme for this year's senior prom!

(BEATRIX and CHESTER clap enthusiastically. TANNER and DANTE clap politely.)

KAY: *(Still texting.)* C-C-C.

LEE: Huh?

DANTE: C-C-C stands for clap, clap, clap.

LEE: She abbreviates clapping?

DANTE: (*Dreamily.*) She's very efficient.

BEATRIX: As per the rules and regulations of the ASB handbook, it is the president's privilege and responsibility to suggest the first prom theme for consideration. Imagine this: the prom king and queen in an underwater kingdom.

LEE: Drowning?

BEATRIX: No, dancing. They're mer-people. This prom can have mermaids and mermen, attending an underwater-themed ball. And we can all wear beautiful costumes complete with flippers.

TANNER: But how will we dance with mermaid flippers?

BEATRIX: That's the best part of the plan. You see, many of us feel self-conscious about dancing. The flippers will make everyone equally clumsy.

TANNER: What kind of music will there be?

BEATRIX: Whale song. Preferably orca.

DANTE: Now, is the prom flooded because of global warming? Because that would be cool.

BEATRIX: I was thinking it'd be more magical and less political.

DANTE: I admit your idea has merit, Beatrix – but it pales in comparison to my vision. May I?

BEATRIX: (*With a sigh.*) The chair recognizes Mr. Allegro.

DANTE: Welcome, lords and ladies. Journey back to the days of chivalry and knights of old. I give thee: Prom-a-Lot! The prom king and queen will be dressed like, well, a king and a queen. A few others will be costumed as noble dukes and duchesses. And, to be historically accurate, the rest of us will be lowly peasants. The royalty will dine on a sumptuous feast of roast boar.

CHESTER: And the peasants?

DANTE: Rat stew.

CHESTER: Do the guys have to wear tights?

TANNER: Gross.

DANTE: Actually, they're quite comfortable – I mean –

End of Freeview

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