# ALIENATED

By KENNETH R. PREUSS

## CAST OF CHARACTERS

### The Newspaper Staff

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Character</th>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Lines</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>CAMMIE</td>
<td>newspaper editor; firmly believes an alien is hiding among the students</td>
<td>69</td>
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<tr>
<td>SERENA</td>
<td>Cammie’s best friend; apprehensive but supportive</td>
<td>58</td>
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<tr>
<td>KATIE</td>
<td>a reporter; smart and sarcastic, especially to Brian</td>
<td>51</td>
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<tr>
<td>BRIAN</td>
<td>another reporter; funny and easily flustered, especially by Katie</td>
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### The Outer Circle

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<td>the nerd</td>
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<td>ERIKA</td>
<td>the artist</td>
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<tr>
<td>TREVOR</td>
<td>the loner</td>
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<td>ABBY</td>
<td>the snoop</td>
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<tr>
<td>GRACE</td>
<td>the klutz</td>
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<tr>
<td>AMANDA</td>
<td>the know-it-all</td>
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<tr>
<td>ROSALIND</td>
<td>the nobody</td>
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### The Middle Circle

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<th>Character</th>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Lines</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>TINA</td>
<td>the smart kid</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ERIN</td>
<td>the bookworm</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ALLEN</td>
<td>the class clown</td>
<td>26</td>
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<td>LIZ</td>
<td>the cynic</td>
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<tr>
<td>HILLARY</td>
<td>the preppy kid</td>
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<td>ASHLEY</td>
<td>the normal kid</td>
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<td>LAWRENCE</td>
<td>the thespian</td>
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### The Inner Circle

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Character</th>
<th>Description</th>
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<td>BRITNEY</td>
<td>the homecoming queen</td>
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<td>ISABEL</td>
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<td>the news anchor</td>
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<tr>
<td>MELISSA</td>
<td>the class president</td>
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<tr>
<td>DAN</td>
<td>the star athlete</td>
<td>31</td>
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<tr>
<td>LLOYD</td>
<td>the slacker</td>
<td>22</td>
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SETTING
Place: Mapleville High School journalism classroom.
Time: At night, present day.

SET DESCRIPTION
The classroom is cluttered with computers, reference books, stacks of newspapers, etc. There are three separate tables or clusters of desks, each with seven chairs to seat each set of students. The ENTRANCE to the classroom is STAGE RIGHT. No actual door is needed.
The Outer Circle gathers STAGE LEFT at the table farthest from the entrance. The Middle Circle assembles at the CENTER table. The Inner Circle convenes STAGE RIGHT at the table closest to the door. The four students of the newspaper staff position themselves in the spaces between, on additional tables and chairs placed UPSTAGE.
Characters should remain close to their assigned tables, moving away from their designated area only on rare occasions. However, actors should still vary their positions at times: leaning against a table, sitting backward in a chair, standing off to the side, etc.
Follow is a recommended seating chart, running right to left:
The Inner Circle:
   Tasha, Isabel, Britney, Lloyd, Dan, Melissa, Darby
Newspaper Staff:
   Katie, Serena
The Middle Circle:
   Lawrence, Ashley, Hillary, Liz, Allen, Erin, Tina
Newspaper Staff:
   Cammie, Brian
The Outer Circle:
   Abby, Rosalind, Grace, Wallace, Amanda, Erika, Trevor
ALIENATED

AT RISE: An empty classroom sits dark and deserted. CAMMIE ENTERS swiftly carrying a folder stuffed with documents, moving toward a desk in the CENTER of the room. SERENA follows closely behind, a bit more tentative.

CAMMIE: (Points to a switch near the door.) Hit the lights. Everyone will be here any minute.

SERENA: I can’t believe you talked me into doing this. (Flips the switch. LIGHTS UP FULL.)

CAMMIE: You’re my best friend. I need someone to support me so I don’t look like the only one who believes in this alien rumor.

SERENA: (Joins CAMMIE at the desk.) You are the only one who believes this alien rumor.

CAMMIE: Not after tonight. (Sets the folder on the desk and removes a few sheets.) You remember everything we went over?

SERENA: I remember it. I’m not sure I understand it, but I remember it. (Suddenly worried.) I can’t go through with this.

CAMMIE: (Calms her.) Relax. You just have to do what we rehearsed. Wait for my cues then present the evidence. (Pleads playfully.) Please? For me?

SERENA: (Relaxes a bit and takes the folder. BRIAN and KATIE ENTER and overhear.) Fine. But I’m only here because you begged me. (SERENA jumps as BRIAN and KATIE come up behind her.)

BRIAN: I’m only here because she paid me.

KATIE: (To CAMMIE as she places her jacket on a back table.) I’ll give you my money back if you pay him to leave.

BRIAN: (To SERENA.) Are you okay?

SERENA: (Recovers.) I don’t like being in school after dark.

BRIAN: I don’t like being in school at all.

KATIE: (Moves to CAMMIE.) Are you sure we’re not going to get in trouble for this?

CAMMIE: I’m the editor of the school paper. I have Mr. K.’s permission to be in his classroom.

KATIE: I don’t understand why he’s not here.

CAMMIE: He’s a teacher. It’s almost seven o’clock.

KATIE: (Sarcastically.) Right. And teachers aren’t allowed in their own classrooms.

BRIAN: Don’t be stupid.

KATIE: I forgot. That’s your job.
CAMMIE: Look. I told Mr. K. that we were finishing up the senior issue. If he knew we were investigating this alien rumor, he wouldn’t have agreed to let us in here.

KATIE: I don’t get why this alien thing is so important to you.

CAMMIE: The rumor has followed us around since we were little kids. We heard it in elementary school. We heard it in middle school. I’m not going to graduate from high school without learning the truth.

KATIE: (Indicates BRIAN.) Some of us are not going to graduate from high school at all.

CAMMIE: Let’s get to work. I need things to run as smoothly as possible. I’ve waited a long time for this exact date.

BRIAN: Katie knows what it feels like to wait for a date. She’s been waiting for one for 17 years. (To KATIE.) Don’t worry, Katie… a boy will call… someday… of course, it’ll probably be a wrong number.

SERENA: What is it with you two? Can you stop insulting each other for five minutes and do what you’re supposed to do?

CAMMIE: (Holds up three papers.) These are the names of the students who should be showing up. I told them we were taking their picture for the paper. They’re all seniors who were born and raised right here in Mapleville.

SERENA: Just like us.

BRIAN: Are you really thinking one of them is an alien?

CAMMIE: I’m positive. After tonight, I’ll know who it is.

BRIAN: I’m not going to be comfortable if I have to accuse any of my friends.

KATIE: Since you don’t have any friends, it shouldn’t be a problem.

CAMMIE: We’re not going to accuse anyone. We’re just going to present evidence and see who acts suspicious. (Holds up the three sheets.) I’ve divided the suspects into three groups: The Inner Circle. Those are the more popular students. The Middle Circle. Those are the regular kids. And the Outer Circle. Those are the… (Searches for a word.) irregular kids— the ones who are kind of out there on their own. Pick a group and try to blend in. See if you can detect anything strange. (BRIAN reaches for a paper.)

KATIE: (Snatches it up first.) I’ll take the Inner Circle.

BRIAN: (Protests.) I want to be with the popular kids!

KATIE: You’ve been saying that for 17 years, Brian. It’s just not going to happen.

BRIAN: (Reaches for a second paper.) I’ll take the normal kids then.
SERENA:  (Snatches it up.) I’ll take the normal kids.  (Hands him the final list.) You can have the abnormal ones.

BRIAN:  (Looks over the names.) I have to blend in with these oddballs?

KATIE:  It shouldn’t be too hard. And if you play things right, they just may elect you their king!

CAMMIE:  (Looks at her watch.) It’s almost time.  (To BRIAN.) Peek out the door and see what kind of crowd we have out there.

BRIAN:  (To KATIE.) Try not to miss me while I’m gone.

KATIE:  I try to miss you every chance I get.

CAMMIE:  (To others as BRIAN EXITS.) Watch him tonight. See if he acts strange.

KATIE:  He always acts strange. Especially around me.

SERENA:  Why do you say that?

KATIE:  Brian’s been in love with me since kindergarten. He just won’t admit it.

BRIAN:  (ENTERS.) I’d say just about everyone’s here.

CAMMIE:  (To KATIE.) You want to go out and bring them in?

KATIE:  Sure, Let me grab my jacket.

CAMMIE:  (To others as KATIE moves to get her jacket.) Watch her closely. She could be involved.

BRIAN:  She’s not involved. She’s in love.

SERENA:  What?

BRIAN:  She’s in love. With me. Has been since the sixth grade.  (Points to KATIE. She’s putting on her jacket.) If she acts weird, it’s just because she likes me.

SERENA:  If she likes you, she is weird.

KATIE:  I’m going out to get them.  (To BRIAN, a simple afterthought.) You want to go out with me?

BRIAN:  (Smiles at her choice of words.) Go out with you? Sure.  (To CAMMIE and SERENA as he follows her OUT.) She wants me.

CAMMIE:  (Crosses to back desk and arranges some papers.) I hope those two don’t mess things up.

SERENA:  They’ll be fine.  (Pauses a beat then crosses to CAMMIE.) Can I ask you something?

CAMMIE:  Sure.

SERENA:  You asked Katie and me to watch Brian, and you asked Brian and me to watch Katie. Did you ask the two of them to watch me?

CAMMIE:  Of course not. You’re my best friend. If you were the only alien in the school, I think I would have figured it out by now.
BRIAN:  (ENTERS and clears his throat to get their attention.) My group
is here. (Rotates an index finger around his ear and whistles to
indicate that they are crazy. As WALLACE ENTERS, BRIAN quickly
changes the gesture, extends his hand and smiles gracefully.) Right
this way.

WALLACE: That’s quite a collection of students you’ve assembled out
there. It should be quite a night. There is nothing I enjoy more than
sparkling conversation with interesting people! (ERIKA ENTERS,
drawing on a sketchbook. Her clothes, makeup and hairstyle are
a bit Gothic.) What are you drawing? (ERIKA ignores him and
crosses to the LEFT table. TREVOR ENTERS, wearing a snow hat
and headphones and carrying a portable CD player.) What are you
listening to? (TREVOR turns up the volume and crosses LEFT. ABBY
ENTERS, surveying the room while writing in a notebook.) What
are you writing? (ABBY scribbles something about him, laughs and
crosses LEFT. WALLACE smiles, rubs his hands together and crosses
after them.) Art! Music! Literature! I don’t know where to start!

SERENA:  (To CAMMIE.) Or when to stop. (GRACE ENTERS. She wears
a band T-shirt. One of her arms is in a sling. The opposite foot is
wrapped in a bandage. She bumps a chair or two on the way in
and ends up next to TREVOR, who regards her with disdain for a
moment before retreating back into himself. ABBY observes and
records something in her notebook.)

GRACE:  (Sees TREVOR, lets out a tiny shriek and stumbles back. To
CAMMIE and SERENA.) Do I have to sit by that guy?

SERENA:  Any spot over there will be fine. It doesn’t matter who sits
next to who.

AMANDA:  (ENTERS and moves past them, making quotation marks
with her fingers, and snootily correcting SERENA’S grammar.) Who
sits next to whom. (Finds a seat. GRACE follows her. TREVOR moves
away as the girls grow closer. He sits in the far LEFT corner.)

BRIAN:  (Crosses to CENTER and addresses SERENA.) Your normal kids
are just outside.

SERENA:  What are they waiting for?

AMANDA:  (Corrects her again.) For what are they waiting.

SERENA:  (Eager to get away.) I’ll go get them.

BRIAN:  (Shows CAMMIE his list.) My group’s all here except for this
Rosalind girl.

CAMMIE:  No one knows where she is?

BRIAN:  No one knows who she is. Not even that creepy little snoop
who writes everything down in her notebook.
ABBY: *(Having crept over to eavesdrop.)* Creepy little snoop? That's what you think of me? Well, I’ve got a few thoughts about you, too, Brian. *(Points to her notebook.)* Better hope you don’t give me a reason to reveal them.

SERENA: *(ENTERS and points to the middle table.)* Thanks for coming, you guys. Grab a seat right over there.

TINA: *(ENTERS with ASHLEY, HILLARY, LIZ, ALLEN and ERIN. ALL deliver lines as they cross to the CENTER table.)* I hope this doesn’t take too long. I’ve been so busy with calculus homework and chemistry labs, I haven’t even been able to finish my historical fiction novel.

ERIN: *(Reads a book while walking.)* You’re reading a historical fiction novel, too?

TINA: No. I’m writing one.

ALLEN: *(Overhears, then brags.)* Yeah. I have a couple of books I haven’t been able to finish.

LIZ: *(To ALLEN.)* What’s the matter? Did you lose your crayons?

HILLARY: *(Talks on a cell phone.)* Thanks for dropping me off. I’ll call you as soon as I’m done here. I love you. *(Hangs up.)*

ASHLEY: Your boyfriend?

HILLARY: My mother. *(Places phone daintily into her purse.)*

LAWRENCE: *(Bounds IN.)* Stop right there! I know exactly what’s going on! And I, for one, will not be a party to such shenanigans! *(Points dramatically.)* I am marching out that door, right now. If any of you have a single shred of dignity, you will march behind me. Farewell! *(Turns and EXITS. There is a beat of silence. Then he jogs IN waving as if the others are applauding.)* Thank you very much. Just working on my audition for the school play. Not that I really need to audition. *(Leans to SERENA.)* I always get a lead.

SERENA: *(Points him toward the CENTER table.)* Why don’t you get a seat?

KATIE: *(ENTERS.)* The Inner Circle is here. And they’re kind of anxious to be somewhere else.

BRITNEY: *(ENTERS with TASHA, ISABEL, LLOYD, DAN, MELISSA, DARBY and move to the RIGHT table.)* I have a movie date.

ISABEL: I have a party.

TASHA: I have a movie date and a party.

ASHLEY: That’s a pretty busy night.

TASHA: For you, maybe. For me, it’s kind of slow.

DARBY: We may not all have plans for tonight. But some of us have pretty busy mornings.
MELISSA: I have a student government meeting an hour before school.

DAN: I’ve got football practice at 7 a.m.

LOYD: I’ve got some cartoons to watch, some Captain Crunch to munch on and two classes to skip so I can catch a nap before lunch.

SERENA: (To CAMMIE, looks for a cue.) Are we ready to begin then?

CAMMIE: (Looks at the list.) There’s still one person missing.

ROSALIND: (Bounds IN.) Sorry! Sorry I’m late!

TASHA: (Gives her a skeptical look.) Who are you?

ROSALIND: Rosalind. Rosalind Wells. (Catches her breath.)

TASHA: Why are you here?

ROSALIND: Same reason as everyone else. The big photo of all the homegrown seniors. (To everyone.) It’s hard to believe we’ve all been in the same class since kindergarten.

SERENA: (To everyone.) I’ve never seen this girl in my entire life.

ROSALIND: I don’t usually hang out with the popular... (Pauses as she realizes she is standing among the popular kids. Begins bubbling with excitement as if she were a fan in the presence of real celebrities. Rushes over to MELISSA.) Oh, my gosh! President girl! President girl! (Shakes her hand.) I voted for you! (Notices BRITNEY.) Homecoming queen! Homecoming queen! I voted for you, too. Not in the same election of course. (Spies DAN.) Football guy! Football guy! I’ve seen every one of your games. I am such a fan!

DAN: (Enjoys the attention.) Any particular moment you found especially exciting?

ROSALIND: (Without hesitation.) The championship game. You fumbled on the goal line and the other team ran it back 99 yards. It doesn’t get more exciting than that!

DAN: (Grimaces in embarrassment, wants to escape.) Hey, look. It’s... (Looks for someone to point to. LLOYD ducks, leaving DARBY in full view.) ...the morning announcement girl!

ROSALIND: (Bounces over to DARBY.) TV newsgirl! TV newsgirl! I watch you every morning! Oooh! What is that phrase that you always say at the beginning of the broadcast?

DARBY: (Slowly and nervously.) Please stand for the Pledge of Allegiance?

ROSALIND: I love that! (Steps LEFT, then spins to look at the table of popular kids.) I know I’ve never really talked to most of you. But I feel like I know you! (Turns to the middle table, too.) All of you!
LAWRENCE: (Hopes for the same adulation.) You probably know me from my starring roles in all the school plays?

ROSA Lind: (Her excitement drops suddenly.) Never seen you before in my entire life. (Shakes his hand.) Nice to meet you, though. (BRIAN leads her to the LEFT.)

LAWRENCE: (Seems crushed for a moment, but recovers quickly.) That simply proves how great an actor I am. She doesn’t recognize me because I become someone else.

LIZ: Why don’t you go somewhere else.

CAMMIE: (To SERENA.) Okay. I think we’re ready to begin. (SERENA moves LEFT, “accidentally” dropping a photograph. LIZ picks it up.)

LIZ: Who’s the old geezer? (Holds it up to SERENA.)

SERENA: (Reaches for the photo.) Oh, that’s nothing. No one!

LIZ: I’m pretty sure I’ve seen him before. (Shows picture to the STUDENTS.) Anyone recognize him?

ERIK A: He has a weird face.

BRITNEY: Look who’s talking.

ERIN: (Glances up from her book.) That’s a picture of Isaac Ray.

LLOYD: Who’s Isaac Ray?

ERIN: He’s the old man who saw the flying saucer over Mapleville.

TASHA: The old man who claimed he saw a flying saucer.

DARBY: He was the one who started the whole rumor about an alien couple hiding in town.

DAN: And the alien baby they had.

MELISSA: And the strange light that beamed messages from outer space.

ISABEL: Whatever happened to him, anyway?

AMANDA: People got tired of listening to him and they chased him out of town.

GRACE: I heard he left because he was afraid of the aliens.

WALLACE: I heard he left because he was abducted by the aliens.

ERIKA: I heard he went crazy.

TREVOR: He was crazy to begin with. That’s why he ran around talking about aliens.

ROSA Lind: Nobody knows if aliens exist or not.

ABBY: Until tonight, nobody knew you existed.

HILLARY: I don’t believe there’s intelligent life on other planets.

TINA: I’m not convinced there’s intelligent life on this planet.
LAWRENCE: We’ve heard about this UFO since we were little kids. It’s just a story. (CAMMIE gives SERENA a nod.)

SERENA: (Takes a newspaper out of the folder, holds it up.) Well, they covered the story in the Mapleville Times.

LLOYD: What is that?

TASHA: It’s a newspaper. It’s for people who know how to read.

ERIN: (Takes it and examines it.) It’s a front page from 18 years ago. (Reads headline.) “Strange Lights Baffle Citizen.”

LIZ: (Dismisses it.) He was old and senile. Traffic lights probably baffled him.

SERENA: (Nervously, prodded by CAMMIE.) Isaac claimed that the flying saucer beamed a light into our high school.

ALLEN: The one time something cool actually happens at school and we weren’t here to see it.

SERENA: Actually, we were all here when it happened.

ASHLEY: It happened 18 years ago.

TINA: (Spots the date on the paper.) Eighteen years ago. Tonight!

ASHLEY: None of us were even born.

CAMMIE: But we were about to be. Our moms were expecting us.

ALLEN: The one time something cool actually happens at school and we weren’t here to see it.

SERENA: Actually, we were all here when it happened.

ASHLEY: It happened 18 years ago.

TINA: (Spots the date on the paper.) Eighteen years ago. Tonight!

ASHLEY: None of us were even born.

CAMMIE: But we were about to be. Our moms were expecting us.

HILLARY: My mom’s expecting me now, so I’m just going to go.

KATIE: (Steps in her way.) Why are you in such a hurry to leave?

HILLARY: I’m leaving because this doesn’t make any sense. How could we have all been here in the high school if we hadn’t been born yet?

CAMMIE: This building was being used for night classes. We were all a few months from being born. (Nudges SERENA.)

SERENA: (Removes a sheet of paper from the folder. ERIN takes it.) Our moms and dads were all here for Lamaze.

GRACE: Lamaze? What’s Lamaze? That sounds like some kind of alien language.


ERIKA: He goes to this school, and I’m the one known as the weird kid?

ROSALIND: At least you’re known as something.

AMANDA: Lamaze is a class for parents who are having babies.

ERIN: (Points to the paper she has read.) This is the attendance sheet for the night in question. All of our parents were here.

ISABEL: She sure has done a lot of research.
BRITNEY: It’s amazing how much you can do when you have no social life.

MELISSA: So our moms were in the school. We were in their bellies. And a big light shined down on us?

DAN: (Pats LLOYD on the back.) It was the only time Lloyd ever seemed bright in a classroom.

TASHA: What do you think this light did?

WALLACE: (Guesses.) It beamed down an alien!

ABBY: Cammie thinks that aliens were already here. (Everyone reacts. She holds up a notebook.) I found her notes.

GRACE: (Upset at the invasion of privacy.) You can’t read her notes!

ABBY: Would you rather have me read the one you dropped in science class? I believe it mentions a dream you had about having your cast signed by a certain football player.

GRACE: (Changes the subject back.) What was it you were saying about aliens?

ABBY: Cammie thinks that a husband and wife were living in Mapleville pretending to be human. That they were at the Lamaze class trying to “blend in.” She thinks that the flash of light was some sort of communication. (The group murmurs.)

DARBY: (Takes the attendance sheet from ERIN.) So this bright light comes through the window and spoke to the alien parents? How come none of the human parents saw it?

CAMMIE: Well, that’s the weird part.

MELISSA: Oh, that’s the weird part? Up until now, everything’s been so ordinary.

CAMMIE: I visited all the parents who were in the Lamaze class. None of them remember seeing the light.

TREVOR: You came to my house and talked to my parents? I live at my house and don’t talk to my parents.

HILLARY: (To CAMMIE.) Your mother was there. What does she say about the light?

CAMMIE: My mom was running late. She was in the hallway heading for class and didn’t see it.

LIZ: No one saw it.

ERIN: No one except for the old man.

LAWRENCE: He was a crackpot.

ALLEN: He was a town nut case!

CAMMIE: He was my grandfather.

TINA: Isaac Ray was your grandfather?
SERENA: (Stands beside CAMMIE to show her support.) He still is. (The crowd murmurs again.)

CAMMIE: (Steps forward and explains.) My dad got stuck at work that night so my grandfather dropped my mom off at Lamaze class. He was waiting in his car right in the school parking lot when he saw the light.

ISABEL: He talked to you about this?
CAMMIE: Not a lot. He left town when I was still pretty little.
TASHA: Did he go crazy like people say?

CAMMIE: He retired to Miami.
TASHA: Same thing.
CAMMIE: He investigated things for a while, but he got tired of people making fun of him. When he left, I decided to continue his work.
DAN: So you’re going to become the new town nut case?

LLOYD: Hey. We’re seniors. We all need to figure out what we want to do with our lives before we graduate.
MELISSA: You’ll have a couple of extra years to work things out, then.
DARBY: Let’s say your grandfather was right… that this light really did flash… what did it do?

CAMMIE: I think it gave a message to the alien parents. It told them how to raise their unborn baby. How to bring it up so it would blend in.

DARBY: So the light was just a one-time thing?
BRIAN: Like Katie getting a date! (The BOYS all laugh.)

KATIE: That’s still one time more than you! (The GIRLS laugh louder.)
CAMMIE: It wasn’t a one-time thing.
WALLACE: There was another message?
CAMMIE: Six years later. The exact same night. The exact same place.
AMANDA: Another light flashed on the high school?

CAMMIE: And we were all here again.
TREVOR: We were six years old. What would we have been doing in the high school?
LIZ: (Sarcastically.) You guys remember! That magic light hit us before we were born. It turned us all into super geniuses. We got to ski over elementary school and go right into ninth grade.

LLOYD: I don’t remember that. I think I was in kindergarten.
TASHA: I think they should have kept you there.
SERENA: (Urged on by CAMMIE.) We were all in kindergarten. We were in the high school because of this… (Takes a folded sheet of paper from the folder, holds it out.)
PRODUCTION NOTES

PROPERTIES ONSTAGE
A few desks cluttered with computers, reference books, stacks of newspapers, etc.; three separate tables, each with seven chairs (for a total of 21 chairs); and one table in the upstage in the back of the “classroom.” There should be a light switch on a wall near the entrance on stage RIGHT.

PROPERTIES BROUGHT ON
Wristwatch, folder containing the following evidence: three sheets of paper for lists of suspects, a photograph of an old man, an old newspaper, a Lamaze class schedule, a program of a school play, an invitation to a school dance, a slim, softcover yearbook or memory book (CAMMIE)
Jacket (KATIE)
Bubble gum with comic wrapper (LLOYD)
Purse containing a cell phone (HILLARY)
Book (ERIN)
Notebook, pen (ABBY)
Sketchbook, colored pencils (ERIKA)
Portable CD player, headphones, snow hat (TREVOR)
Sling for arm, Ace bandage (GRACE)
Keys (SERENA)

LIGHTING
Some type of bright flash of light needs to be supplied for the moment when the alien light flashes into the classroom. When the light switch in the classroom is flicked on or off, the lights should be brought up or dimmed accordingly.

COSTUMES
Students wear everyday clothing, with the Inner Circle’s wardrobe being notably trendier than the other groups’. Dan could be attired in a high school letter jacket, and Grace is depicted as wearing a band T-shirt.

FLEXIBLE CASTING
With the exception of Brian, Katie, Rosalind, Britney and Dan, all roles can be played either male or female.
We hope you’ve enjoyed this script sample.

We encourage you to read the entire script before making your final decision.

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