HIPPIE FLOWER POWER!
A one act musical comedy celebrating the sixties
Book by CRAIG SODARO
Music and lyrics by BILL FRANCOEUR

CAST OF CHARACTERS

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<tr>
<th>Character</th>
<th># of lines</th>
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<tr>
<td>STARPETAL (also Judy)</td>
<td>high school senior; leader of “Flower Power” singing group</td>
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<tr>
<td>MOONBEAM</td>
<td>Starpetal’s friend</td>
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<tr>
<td>SUNFLOWER</td>
<td>another friend</td>
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<tr>
<td>ROSEBUD</td>
<td>another friend</td>
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<tr>
<td>PETE</td>
<td>also a senior; leader of “Peter, Paul and Harry” singing group</td>
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<tr>
<td>PAUL</td>
<td>Pete’s friend</td>
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<tr>
<td>HARRY</td>
<td>another friend</td>
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<tr>
<td>MOLLY MCDONAL</td>
<td>Pete’s girlfriend</td>
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<tr>
<td>SHELLY</td>
<td>senior; leader of the “Darnettes” singing group</td>
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<tr>
<td>NANCY</td>
<td>another “Darnette”</td>
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<tr>
<td>DARLENE</td>
<td>another “Darnette”</td>
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<tr>
<td>RHONDA</td>
<td>another “Darnette”</td>
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<tr>
<td>DR. CORA CRISP</td>
<td>principal of Valley Dale High School</td>
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<tr>
<td>MISS DIVINE</td>
<td>choir teacher</td>
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<tr>
<td>TITUS DE LAW</td>
<td>local sheriff</td>
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<tr>
<td>MAX KING</td>
<td>famous record promoter</td>
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<tr>
<td>MISS FITZ</td>
<td>Max King’s secretary</td>
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<tr>
<td>CRUSHER</td>
<td>Max King’s nephew; a member of Big Mama’s Bikers</td>
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<tr>
<td>BRUISER</td>
<td>Crusher’s friend</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>BABS</td>
<td>Crusher’s girl</td>
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<tr>
<td>ROCKI</td>
<td>Bruiser’s girl</td>
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<tr>
<td>LESTER (also Sunny)</td>
<td>one of the “Kooks,” a popular British duo</td>
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<tr>
<td>HESTER (also Clair)</td>
<td>Lester’s partner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>TRUDI FESSBUMP</td>
<td>first city councilwoman of Valley Dale</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>LUCY</td>
<td>hippie</td>
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SHREDDY FREDDY........................her boyfriend 10
MAHARISHI...............................mystic seeking nirvana 12
OLD WOMAN............................loves birds 5
OLE MCDONALD........................Molly’s grandfather 23
GRANDMA MCDONALD...............Molly’s grandmother 28
BIG MAMA ................................head of the biker gang 20
PROTESTERS
STUDENTS

SETTING
The setting of the play is in and around Valley Dale, a town somewhere in the heartland of the country between 1965 and 1969. The scene design should not be realistic but should reflect the color and patterns of the era.

SET DESCRIPTION
There are four sets used in this musical:

Valley Dale High Main Entrance: A door flanked by two pillars, steps leading up to the door. Trees may be used to balance the scene.

Max King’s Office: A desk with a large chair behind it, platinum records hanging behind the desk, two phones on desk.

City Park: Two or three trees, a park bench, and a garbage can.

McDonald’s Farm: Suggestion of a barn, center. Platform that can serve as a small stage, up left. Bales of hay here and there. Fence up right with trees (previously used) filling in background.

SYNOPSIS OF SCENES
Scene One: Valley Dale High main entrance, a fall afternoon.
Scene Two: Max King’s office, a short time later.
Scene Three: City Park, that day after school.
Scene Four: McDonald farm, the following afternoon.
Scene Five: Max King’s office, the next day.
Scene Six: McDonald farm, Saturday afternoon.
Scene Seven: McDonald farm, that night.
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<th>Cast</th>
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<td>Flower Power!–Prologue</td>
<td>Starpetal, Moonbeam, Sunflower, Rosebud, Other Protesters, Other Students</td>
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<tr>
<td>MC 2</td>
<td>Makin’ It Happen</td>
<td>Starpetal, Pete, Shelly</td>
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<tr>
<td>MC 3</td>
<td>There’ll Come a Time</td>
<td>Starpetal, Moonbeam, Sunflower, Rosebud, Lucy, Chorus</td>
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<tr>
<td>MC 4</td>
<td>The Hippie Generation</td>
<td>Starpetal, Moonbeam, Rosebud, Sunflower, Pete, Paul, Harry, Shelly, Nancy, Darlene, Rhonda, Molly, Shreddy, Extras</td>
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<tr>
<td>MC 4a</td>
<td>Makin’ It Happen–Reprise</td>
<td>Starpetal, Moonbeam, Sunflower, Rosebud, Extras Optional</td>
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<td>MC 5</td>
<td>Oh, My Honey Babe!</td>
<td>Lester [Sunny], Hester [Clair]</td>
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<tr>
<td>MC 6</td>
<td>We’re the Bad Guys</td>
<td>Crusher, Rocki, Bruiser, Babs, Extra Bikers</td>
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<tr>
<td>MC 6a</td>
<td>The Maharishi–Underscore</td>
<td>Instrumental</td>
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<tr>
<td>MC 6b</td>
<td>Tornado Warning!–Underscore</td>
<td>Instrumental</td>
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<tr>
<td>MC 6c</td>
<td>We’re the Bad Guys–Fight Music</td>
<td>Instrumental</td>
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<tr>
<td>MC 6d</td>
<td>The Maharishi–Underscore</td>
<td>Instrumental</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MC 6e</td>
<td>Flower Power!–Reprise</td>
<td>Lester, Hester, Company</td>
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HIPPIE FLOWER POWER!

Scene One

1 MUSIC CUE 1: “Flower Power!–Prologue.”

The CURTAIN is closed. A distant rhythmic drumbeat and a sitar are heard. The FORESTAGE is DIMLY LIT. SPOT UP on a group of STUDENT PROTESTERS ENTERING LEFT. They are led by STARPETAL, MOONBEAM, SUNFLOWER and ROSEBUD. (NOTE: They may also ENTER from the back of the auditorium, moving down the aisle to the STAGE.) They are moving in a slow procession carrying placards reading “Flower Power” and “We Shall Overcome” and chanting in rhythm to the music. The four GIRLS move to CENTER STAGE with other PROTESTERS behind them. PETE and other STUDENTS, attracted by the commotion, ENTER RIGHT.

PETE: (Speaks to STARPETAL, the leader.) I don’t dig this. What’s going on, Judy? (The PROTESTERS continue to chant “Flower Power” and “We Shall Overcome.” PETE shouts over the tumult.) Hey, Judy, are you all freakin’ out? What gives?

STARPETAL: (Sings in a monotone.) My name’s not Judy. I’m Starpetal (Points to her friend.) and this is Moonbeam. (Points to other friends.) And she’s Sunflower, and meet Rosebud.

MOONBEAM: (Speaks brightly.) We’ve got Flower Power!

PETE: (Speaks.) Flower Power?

STARPETAL: (Speaks.) Dig it...

(Sings.) There’s a feelin’ comin’ down like a west-bound train,
Rollin’ down a lonely track.
It’s movin’ right along through the midnight rain,
Ain’t stoppin’ and it ain’t turnin’ back.

MOONBEAM: (Sings.) There’s a feelin’ in the air like a rush of spring,
Brother gonna blow your mind.

SUNFLOWER: (Sings.) It’s a-movin’ right along, always doin’ its thing.

ROSEBUD: (Sings.) Now, Sister, leave your troubles behind.

SOLOISTS: (Sing.) ‘Cause it’s bringin’ a message of love and peace
All across the land.
It’s a new revelaton, a sweet release.
Brother, Sister lend a hand!

ALL PROTESTERS: (Sing.) ‘Cause we got the power!

This is the hour!
We got the power! Flower Power! (LIGHTS UP FULL as the CURTAIN OPENS to reveal Valley Dale High School.)
STARPETAL:  (Sings.)
There’s a feelin’ comin’ down like an old north wind,
Blowin’ ‘cross the United States.

MOONBEAM:  (Sings.) It’s a-spreadin’ good vibes from a-coast to coast.
Time to open up the floodwater gates.

SUNFLOWER:  (Sings.) There’s a feelin’ in the air like a shootin’ star,
Crossin’ an Aquarian sky.

ROSEBUD:  (Sings.) It’s a-cruisin’ right along, been a-travelin’ far
‘Round the planet in the blink of an eye.

SOLOISTS:  (Sing.) And it’s bringin’ a message of love and peace
All across the land. A hip celebration, a sweet release.
Brother, Sister lend a hand!

PROTESTERS/STUDENTS:  (Sing.)
‘Cause we got the power! This is the hour!

SOLOISTS:  (Sing.) Can you feel it in the air?!
PROTESTERS/STUDENTS:  (Sing.) Flower Power!
SOLOISTS:  (Sing.) Can you feel it everywhere, now?!
PROTESTERS/STUDENTS:  (Sing.) Flower Power!

SOLOISTS:  (Sing.) There’s a feelin’ coming down!
PROTESTERS/STUDENTS:  (Sing.) Flower Power!
SOLOISTS:  (Sing.) Can you feel it all aroun’, now?!
PROTESTERS/STUDENTS:  (Sing.) Flower Power!
SOLOISTS:  (Sing.) Come an’ shout it everywhere!

PROTESTERS/STUDENTS:  (Sing.) Flower Power!
SOLOISTS:  (Sing.) Revolution’s in the air, now!
PROTESTERS/STUDENTS:  (Sing.) Flower Power!
SOLOISTS:  (Sing.) Gotta keep a-truckin’ on!

PROTESTERS/STUDENTS:  (Sing.) Flower Power!

SOLOISTS:  (Sing.) It’s a brand new dawn!

ALL:  (Sing.) Flower Power! Flower Power! Flower Power!
  We’re takin’ a chance, there’s no doubt about it!
  Doin’ the dance an’ ridin’ it out!
  Takin’ a stance, come rise up an’ shout it! (MUSIC BREAKS.)

STARPETAL:  (Speaks.) What do we want?

ALL:  (Speak.) Flower Power!

STARPETAL:  (Speaks.) When do we want it?

ALL:  (Speak.) Now! (MUSIC IN. Sing.) Flower Power! (MUSIC OUT. SOUND EFFECT: BELL RINGS.)
MOONBEAM: Oh, wow, there’s the bell!
SUNFLOWER: Starpetal, lunchtime is over.
PETE: Yeah, we’d better get to class.
PAUL: Do we have ta? I gotta test in algebra, and I’m a real dunce.
HARRY: ‘Sides, the air out here’s a whole lot better than in there.
STARPETAL: That was heavy, Harry! Real heavy! If we walk back into Valley Dale High we’ll start breathing prison air again.
MOLLY: Valley Dale High’s not a prison, Judy, Is it?
STARPETAL: Isn’t it?! The moment we step through those doors, our rights are trampled!
MOONBEAM: Scuttled!
SUNFLOWER: Annihilated!
ROSEBUD: Obliterated!
STARPETAL: We want freedom!
SHELLY: Freedom from algebra tests!
NANCY: Freedom from homework!
DARLENE: Freedom from hall monitors!
RHONDA: Freedom from principals like Crunchy Crisp! (CORA and MISS DIVINE ENTER through doors as SOUND EFFECT: BELL RINGS again.)
HARRY: Speak of the… (CORA flashes daggers at HARRY, who catches himself.) …devil of a nice day out here, eh, Crispy? I mean, Dr. Crisp?
PETE: Uh oh!
CORA: Well, Miss Divine, it appears the entire student body is going to be tardy for fifth period!
MISS DIVINE: I could just cry, Dr. Crisp!
PETE: Some of us want to get back to class.
MOLLY: But there are a lot of deadbeats blocking the way.
STARPETAL: Well, if it isn’t the cave-in twins!
PETE: We’re not caving in! We just want our education!
STARPETAL: This is your education, Pete! We’re exercising our freedom to protest in a democratic society!
CORA: If you don’t get into this building right now, I am going to call the police.
MISS DIVINE: Did you hear that? The fuzz!
STARPETAL: That little threat doesn’t scare us! You can’t throw the entire school into jail for exercising their right to assemble.
SUNFLOWER: That’s in the Emancipation Proclamation!
SUNFLOWER: Well, I know it’s there somewhere!
CORAL: Miss Divine! Call Sheriff Titus DeLaw! He knows just how to handle hooligans! (He and MISS DIVINE EXIT through the school doors.)
RHONDA: Gosh, are we in trouble now!
STARPETAL: It’s worth it! You’re standing up for your rights!
MOONBEAM: Just like Thomas Jefferson!
SUNFLOWER: Just like Patrick Henry!
PETE: Thomas Jefferson and Patrick Henry had a cause! They were standing up against the tyranny of Britain and wanted to form a new country. What do you want, Judy— I mean Starpetal?
STARPETAL: I want everybody to come to school Saturday night! (A burst of applause. It then dies quickly as ALL look to one another.)
SHELLEY: Starpetal, are you nuts?
NANCY: I’d rather go to fifth period now.
DARLENE: Yeah! I got a date Saturday.
STARPETAL: Saturday night, right here at Valley Dale High! We’re hosting a Battle of the Bands! (Cheers.)
PAUL: A Battle of the Bands!
HARRY: Hey, guys! We can fight in that battle!
STARPETAL: It’s open to anybody who wants to get up on stage for a good cause!
SHELLEY: What good cause?
STARPETAL: The Hug-a-Tree Foundation! Do you realize that the forests in the world are being eaten up faster than any other natural resource?! Do you realize that every piece of paper you throw away came from a tree, a living, breathing tree that was cut down in the prime of life so it could become a paper bag? A paper cup? An absence excuse? Shame on us! We’re murderers!
PETE: How’s the Hug-a-Tree Foundation going to help?
STARPETAL: Buy trees! The money we raise at the Battle of the Bands will buy trees that will be planted where they can grow safely into big trees and soon the world will be covered with trees again! (Cheers.) What do you say? Who’s got a date here Saturday night?
PAUL: How about it, Pete?
PETE: That’s cool. What does the winning band get?
STARPETAL: (Thinks quickly.) Well, there’s... there’s going to be a talent scout here!
MOONBEAM: There is?!
STARPETAL: Yeah! Yeah, he called me... today.
SUNFLOWER: Oh, my gosh!
ROSEBUD: That's so groovy!
STARPETAL: So, girls, are we in?
SUNFLOWER/MOONBEAM/ROSEBUD: Like Flynn! (Cheers.)
SHELLY: How about the Darnettes?
NANCY/DARLENE/RHONDA: Dig it! (Cheers.)
PAUL: Are we gonna let the girls do all the singing?
HARRY: Yeah! The Beach Boys aren’t girls! The Rolling Stones aren’t girls! The Kinks aren’t girls!
PETE: All right, you can count Peter, Paul and Harry in! (Cheers as CORA and MISS DIVINE ENTER from behind the doors.)
CORA: Students! Students! Silence! Silence! (STUDENTS quiet down.) Sheriff Titus DeLaw will be here in five minutes!
MISS DIVINE: He just had to finish his lunch at Hamburger Heaven.
CORA: So I suggest you get to class.
MISS DIVINE: Before he cuffs you all!
CORA: Oh, and Miss Granger, regarding your request to use the school building Saturday night for your Battle of the Bands, it’s denied.
STARPETAL: What?
MISS DIVINE: All this new so-called music doesn’t fit the demeanor of Valley Dale High.
CORA: We can’t have bands blaring away with their raunchy lyrics and pounding drums like some kind of wild party!
MISS DIVINE: It would be different if you were having a chamber orchestra playing Vivaldi or Mozart.
STARPETAL: We don’t want Vivaldi!
MOONBEAM: We want Jefferson Airplane!
CORA: (Disgusted,) You see what I mean?!
MISS DIVINE: Society’s ruined! Absolutely ruined! I could just cry!
STARPETAL: You can’t turn us down!
MOONBEAM: It’s for a good cause!
SUNFLOWER: We’ll follow all the rules!
ROSEBUD: Starpetal will even clean up afterwards!
CORA: The answer is no! No! Absolutely not!
PETE: That’s not fair!
CORA: Even you, Mr. Dayton?!
PETE: We have a right to use the school, don’t we?
CORA: You don’t have any rights!
NANCY: What about the Declaration of Independence?
DARLENE: What about the Constitution?
ROSEBUD: What about the Emancipation Proclamation?
CORA: You’re just teenagers. Those things don’t kick in ’til you graduate from high school, and that prospect is looking slimmer and slimmer! (SOUND EFFECT: POLICE SIREN.) Especially if you have a police record! (STUDENTS start moving to the door.) That’s right! A night in the slammer isn’t a pretty experience.
TITUS: (ENTERS LEFT swinging nightstick.) Well, well, well, what’s the problem here?
CORA: Sheriff DeLaw, it’s so good to see you. It appears a few of our students belong in fifth period.
TITUS: All right, kids, do like the nice lady says. (STUDENTS begin EXITING into the school through the doors.)
STARPETAL: Pete! Shelly!
TITUS: Move along! Move along! (Taps HARRY with his nightstick.)
HARRY: Ahhhhh! Police brutality! You saw it! Police brutality!
TITUS: Whaaaaa? I didn’t do nothin’!
HARRY: I hope you got a good lawyer! (He, PAUL and OTHERS EXIT into the school. PETE and SHELLEY have met STARPETAL DOWNSTAGE.)
SHELLY: Too bad about the Battle of the Bands. And too bad about the trees. It would’ve been fun.
PETE: Yeah! And I’d have loved the chance to beat the socks off you girls.
SHELLY: You think so?
PETE: I know so!
SHELLY: I guess we’ll just never know, will we?
STARPETAL: Why not? There’s still a way we can have our Battle of the Bands and save the trees!
PETE: You sure you’re up for it?
STARPETAL: You know the trouble with you, Pete? You’re all show and no go.
PETE: Try me.
STARPETAL: Then meet me at four in City Park.
PETE: Right on! (Moves DOWN CENTER while STARPETAL and SHELLEY move DOWN RIGHT and DOWN LEFT respectively. The song should be played as if they’ve all gone their own way to prepare for the Battle of the Bands. MUSIC CUE 2: “Makin’ It Happen.”)
STARPETAL/PETE/SHELLY:  (Sing.)
Movin’ and a-groovin’ and a-makin’ it happen.
Strummin’ and a-hummin’, I’ll be truckin’ along.
Screamin’ and a-shoutin’, all the kids’ll be clappin’
While I’m rockin’ and a-rollin’ and a-singin’ my song!

STARPETAL:  (Sings.) Gettin’ together, doin’ my thing.
PETE:  (Sings.) Gonna be ready when it’s time to sing.
SHELLY:  (Sings.) I’m gonna zonk ‘em, just wait an’ see.

STARPETAL/PETE/SHELLY:  (Sing.) When the music starts a-crankin’,
They’ll be screamin’ for me!
Movin’ and a-groovin’ and a-makin’ it happen.
Strummin’ and a-hummin’, lookin’ out-a sight.
Pushin’ and a-shovin’, all the kids’ll be clappin’
While I’m slippin’ and a-slidin’, baby, through the night!

PETE:  (Sings.) Gettin’ together, gonna be bad!
SHELLY:  (Sings.) The best opportunity I ever had!

STARPETAL:  (Sings.) Turn up the volume, big an’ bold!

STARPETAL/PETE/SHELLY:  (Sing.)
If the music’s too loud, Daddy, you’re too old! (The next two stanzas are sung as a duet. They each begin doing vocal warm-ups, complete with throat sprays [fake, of course].)
PETE:  (Sings.) La la la. La la la la la.
La la la. La la la!

STARPETAL/SHELLY:  (Sing.) La la la la la la la la la la.
La la la la la la la la la la.

STARPETAL/PETE/SHELLY:  (Sing.)
Movin’ and a-groovin’ and a-makin’ it happen.
Strummin’ and a-hummin’ I’m the latest rage.
Jumpin’ and a-dancin’, all the kids’ll be clappin’
While I’m struttin’ and a-cuttin’ loose across that stage!
Movin’ and a-groovin’ and a-makin’ it happen.
Strummin’ and a-hummin’, I’ll be truckin’ along.
Screamin’ and a-shoutin’, all the kids’ll be clappin’
While I’m rockin’ and a-rollin’ an’ a-singin’ my song! (MUSIC OUT.)

TITUS:  All right, you three, get to class! I got a strawberry shake in the squad car that’s gettin’ warm! Now move it! (PETE, SHELLY and STARPETAL move to school doors. PETE and SHELLY ENTER.)

COR:  (Stops STARPETAL) Well, Miss Granger, how about spending fifth period in my office?

STARPETAL:  Do I have to?
1 CORA: Oh, you’ll enjoy it! You’ll suffer for your cause just like Thomas Jefferson, Patrick Henry… (STARPETAL EXITS into the school.) Oh, Miss Divine, what’s happening to kids these days?

MISS DIVINE: I don’t know, but I could just cry! (CORA and MISS DIVINE EXIT through school doors. BLACKOUT.)

End of Scene One

Scene Two

LIGHTS UP: On MAX KING’S office, a short time later. MAX sits behind the desk, talking on one of the phones.

MAX: Janis, honey, you can trust Max King! I deliver! You wanna sing a song about “Bobby McGraw and I,” but that just doesn’t click. Make it rhyme. Try “Me and Bobby McGee.” Honey, who cares about grammar! Dig, sweetie? You hang in there. (SOUND EFFECT: PHONE RINGS. He picks up the other phone.) Petula! How’s my little Brit angel? You’re heading downtown? Say! That gives me an idea… take some notes when you get downtown and we’ll see about setting them to music! Cheerio! (Hangs up, exhausted.)

MISS FITZ: (ENTERS carrying a stack of papers.) Contracts for you to sign, Mr. King. (Sets piles on his desk.) Several from Decca, three from Motown, two from Vanguard… a couple from RCA, and here’s a new bottle of nerve pills.

MAX: I don’t know what I’d do without you, Miss Fitz.

MISS FITZ: I consider it an honor to work for you, Mr. King. How else would I get to talk to Simon and Garfunkel on the phone?

MAX: Oh, no! They’re not on the line, are they?

MISS FITZ: No, why?

MAX: They sent me something about a bridge over dirty water or something, and I haven’t had a chance to listen to it yet. So if they call, stall! You hear me? Stall!

MISS FITZ: Check! There is a group in the office, though. Your wife gave them the address.

MAX: My wife? She wouldn’t know talent if it bit her in the knee!

MISS FITZ: It’s not exactly talent. It’s your nephew.

MAX: Well, if he’s formed a group, it’ll be a step forward.

MISS FITZ: I don’t think that’s exactly—

MAX: That kid has been a terror from day one. Do you know he was expelled from kindergarten?! He flunked first grade twice. And the only way they got him out of high school was to make him part of the faculty and fire him!

CRUSHER: (ENTERS LEFT with BRUISER, BABS and ROCKI.) Say, Uncle Maxie!
1 MAX: Hold my calls, Miss Fitz.
MISS FITZ: Check, chief!
CRUSHER: (As MISS FITZ passes him.) You are one boss mama!
MISS FITZ: Flake off! (EXITS LEFT.)

5 BABS: Put your eyeballs back in their sockets, Crusher, or I'll squeeze the juice out of 'em.
CRUSHER: Can I help it if I go ape over a gnarly chick? After all, that's how I found you, Babs!
MAX: So, Ernest—

10 CRUSHER: Crusher! Now that I'm one of Big Mama's Bikers, my nom de plume is Crusher.
MAX: Nom de plume... your pen name? What have you written lately?
BRUISER: It's on the brick wall in the lobby—
CRUSHER: Shut up, you ditz!

15 MAX: Look, Ernest— I mean, Crusher— I'm working. I know that concept is very foreign to you, but I am earning money so my family can eat.
CRUSHER: And that money is what I came to talk to you about.
MAX: I was afraid of that.

20 ROCKI: We had an unexpected expense.
BABS: Crusher blew a rod on his bike.
BRUISER: And we can't leave town 'til his machine is back to purrin' like a pussycat.
CRUSHER: Aunt Mary said we could camp out in your backyard 'til my bike can boogie again.
MAX: Camp? Our backyard? Has she lost her cookies? (SOUND EFFECT: PHONE RINGS. MAX moves to answer the phone, but CRUSHER picks it up.)
CRUSHER: County morgue! You stab 'em, we slab 'em!

30 MAX: (Grabs for phone.) Ernest! Crusher!
CRUSHER: Who's this? Paul Revere? What kind of fool do you take me for? (Sarcastically.) Oh, Paul Revere and his Raiders. Yeah, right. I dunno what's in your orange juice, but you better lay off the stuff, buddy. (He hangs up.)

35 MAX: That was a client, you numbskull!
BABS: Numbskull??
ROCKI: Big Mama wouldn't like that!
BABS: She'd take you and twist you into a pretzel!
MAX: Get out of here right now! All of you!
CRUSHER: But, Uncle Max, Aunt Mary said to give us a grand or two to get the bike fixed.

MAX: Get out or I’ll call the police!

CRUSHER: Big Mama ain’t takin’ this lyin’ down! (MAX pushes CRUSHER and the OTHERS OFF RIGHT.) Miss Fitz! Miss Fitz!

MISS FITZ: (ENTERS LEFT) Yes, Mr. King?

MAX: Cancel all my appointments today! Cancel everything! I’m taking Aunt Mary and we’re heading to Acapulco.

MISS FITZ: But the Kooks are waiting in the lobby.

MAX: What? I don’t have an appointment to see them.

MISS FITZ: There seems to be a problem.

MAX: What now? I’ve made them the top-selling British import in the country! What more do they want? All right. All right. Send them in. And then I’ll go to Acapulco.

MISS FITZ: Two tickets?

MAX: That’s right.

MISS FITZ: You and… Aunt Mary.

MAX: Groovy. (Composes himself as MISS FITZ EXITS. A moment later, LESTER and HESTER ENTER. They wear red, white and blue outfits and sport the Union Jack. They speak with British accents.)

LESTER: Cheerio, old bean!

MAX: Lester! Hester! Better known as the Kooks.

HESTER: We thought we’d just pop over for a visit.

MAX: And I’ll bet you need a map to your gig at the Flatbush County Fair Saturday night. They promise an audience of three thousand ready to hear you rock and roll.

LESTER: We wanted to talk to you about the county fair, Max.

HESTER: Probably a lovely time and all that.

LESTER: But Max, we want to try something new.

MAX: What do you mean?

HESTER: We’re tired of the rock ‘n’ roll scene.

MAX: Rock ‘n’ roll has buttered your bread, you kooks!

HESTER: We’ve got a new sound now.

LESTER: A new song we call “Oh, My Honey Babe.”

MAX: (With growing fury.) You’re gonna sing what you always sing! “Rockadilly Circus,” “Rockabye Baby,” “Rockin’ Rhythm”!

LESTER: No need to get your feathers ruffled.

MAX: Don’t tell me when to get my feathers ruffled! You got a contract! You’re paid a grand for showing up plus fifty percent of the gate.
LESTER: You wrote that up, you can change it.
MAX: When you sign a contract, you honor it!
HESTER: Blimey! What a rotten system!
MAX: Listen, you two beefeaters—either you show up at the Flatbush
County Fair or you'll owe me so much money you won't have enough
to buy a ticket on a seagull to get you back to Jolly Ole England!
Now what do you think of that?!
LESTER: Pretty obvious how these Yanks won the revolution! (HESTER
and LESTER EXIT LEFT as SOUND EFFECT: PHONE RINGS.)
MAX: (Takes the call.) Max King here! Simon? Is that you? Why are
you crying like that? What do you mean you had another fight with
Garfunkel? (BLACKOUT.)
End of Scene Two

Scene Three
LIGHTS UP: On City Park, that same day after school. LUCY lies in a
sleeping bag. STARPETAL ENTERS RIGHT with SUNFLOWER.
SUNFLOWER: Was it awful?
STARPETAL: I had to lick the flaps of five hundred envelopes... one
for every alumnus since 1960.
TRUDI: (ENTERS carrying two potted geraniums. She looks around
park. To her horror she spots LUCY.) You! You in the sleeping bag!
SUNFLOWER: Isn't that Trudi Fessbump?
STARPETAL: Our first city councilwoman.
TRUDI: Wake up! This isn't a motel?
LUCY: (Sleepily, rolls over.) Ma! I got ten more minutes to sleep!
TRUDI: I am not your ma!
LUCY: (Sits up, rubs eyes.) Then who are you?
TRUDI: Trudi Fessbump. First female city councilman in Valley Dale
history, that's who!
LUCY: Cool.
TRUDI: Young lady, do you realize that there is an ordinance against
camping out in City Park?
LUCY: Who's camping?
TRUDI: You're in a sleeping bag. And what's this?
LUCY: It's my stuff.
TRUDI: The ordinance strictly prohibits storing stuff in a city park.
LUCY: I'm not camping! I just fell asleep.
STARPETAL: Is it against the law to fall asleep, Councilwoman
Fessbump?
End of script sample.
PRODUCTION NOTES

PROPERTIES ON STAGE

Scene One: Valley Dale High main entrance set: Functional double doors, two pillars, steps, a plank with the name of the school on it, trees and shrubbery.

Scene Two: Max King’s office set: A desk, large chair, platinum record wall hangings, two phones.

Scene Three: City Park set: Two or three trees, park bench, garbage can.

Scene Four: McDonald’s farm set: An old barn front with a functional double door, hay bales, fence, trees.

Scene Five: Max King’s office set.

Scene Six: McDonald’s farm set, a banner reading “Battle of the Bands Here 8:00 p.m., two booths with banners reading “Hug-a-Tree” and “Cornstalk Festival”, shovel.

Scene Seven: Same as Scene Six.

PROPERTIES BROUGHT ON

Scene One:
- Placards reading “Flower Power” and “We Shall Overcome” (STUDENT PROTESTERS)
- Nightstick (TITUS)

Scene Two:
- Stack of papers (MISS FITZ)

Scene Three:
- Sleeping bag (LUCY)
- Two potted geraniums (TRUDI FESSBUMP)
- Stick of incense (SHREDDY FREDDY)
- Van keys (PETE)

Scene Four:
- Pitchfork (OLE)
- Plate of cookies (GRANDMA)

Scene Five:
- Poster with “City Park” crossed out and replaced with “McDonald’s Farm” (LESTER)
- Wad of bills (MISS FITZ)

Scene Six:
- Peace necklace (MAHARISHI)
Scene Seven:
Cookies (BABS and ROCKI)
Makeshift protest sign reading, “Down with Bikers”, flower (STARPETAL)
Makeshift protest sign reading, “Big Mama Stinks” (SUNFLOWER)
Money (MAX)

SOUND EFFECTS
Bell ringing, police siren, phone ringing, siren wails, motorcycles, motorcycles starting and riding away.

SET DESCRIPTION
There are four sets used in this musical:
Valley Dale High Main Entrance: A door flanked by two pillars, steps leading up to the door. Trees may be used to balance the scene.
Max King’s Office: A desk with a large chair behind it, platinum records hanging behind the desk, two phones on desk.
City Park: Two or three trees, a park bench, and a garbage can.
McDonald’s Farm: Suggestion of a barn, center. Platform that can serve as a small stage, up left. Bales of hay here and there. Fence up right with trees (previously used) filling in background.

STAGE SETTINGS
Scene One. This is the pillared entranceway to Valley Dale High. Trees or shrubbery in the background balance the setting. The garbage can and park bench are absent in the opening scene and also the wall flat and desk at Stage Left.
Scene Two. The only change is the addition of a wall flat, a desk, and a chair to represent Max King’s office. This may be removed quickly for scene three. Nothing else needs to be changed.
Scene Three. Add the park bench and the garbage can.
Scene Four. Curtain opens to reveal a farm setting. An old barn front, perhaps four feet deep, is seen Upstage Center. It has a functional double door. Stage Right from the barn is a platform with hay bales on it and lying beside it.
Scene Five opens with spotlights on Max King’s office situated in the same location as in Scene Two.
Scene Six returns to the farmyard. Max King’s office has been removed.
Scene Seven has the identical settings as Scene Three except the lighting has changed to suggest evening. The platform is now a stage.
Props and costuming are more important than the set in this show. The protest posters, the flower garlands, and the wild clothes of the sixties fit in well with a psychedelic backdrop (even tie-dyed fabric). Set pieces, with the exception of the schoolhouse pillars, can be painted in bright colors textured with psychedelic designs or tie-dyed patterns. Max King’s office need only be suggested by a desk with phones and a few chairs.

COSTUMES

The Flower Power girls and the boys who join in their “protest” movement should wear regular school clothes initially, but as they move into their Cornstalk Festival, they may begin to wear more bizarre outfits. The girls might wear garlands around their necks and the boys tie-dyed shirts. Only the real hippies and the bikers wear the classic garb associated with their character station. The teachers, the law officers, and the bureaucrats should wear their traditional outfits, as should Grandpa and Grandma McDonald “down on the farm.”

Classic “hippie” dress is tie-dyed shirts, beat-up jeans, a vest, lots of love beads, and sandals. Scruffy long hair will help, along with sunglasses and a tambourine. The classic “biker” look is leather pants, a leather vest, tattooed arms, and a bandanna in place of a hat. SHREDDY FREDDY wears beads, long hair, sandals, etc.

BIG MAMA is dressed like a classic biker, but has huge hair, rhinestones and glitter everywhere.
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