

Class Reunion

By Patrick Stinson

This play changes with every performance; the audience is a major aspect on the outcome of the play and where it leads. It is the actors and the production staff's responsibility to motivate the audience to be an active part of the play.

Planning:

In order for this play to be successful the atmosphere needs to be set from the entrance of the building, giving the audience an instant sense of participation. There should be a stage or platform area for "official action" to take place.

CHARACTER PROFILES:

Former Principal: Sen. James Grantham

Senator Grantham was elected to the senate ten years ago and is currently campaigning and looking for election campaign money. His last year at the high school was his first campaign year and more got done apparently for his campaign than for the school. The senator is trying to quell bitterness about the fact that some people think he "wasted their senior year."

CHARACTER GOAL:

He wants to get contributions for his campaign from the audience and also want to meet up with Tony Bennett to arrange an understanding. However this can't be seen by the audience; but at the same time the audience has to know about it.

Class President: Kevin Macon

Kevin was not the genius most class presidents should be. In fact he was down right stupid and still is. Despite his lack of intelligence he has a sincere charm about him. This was found by accident since he was elected as a class joke. Murray Kingsley, the class clown, got a majority to vote for the "stupid special ed. kid." Kevin was supposed to be a lame duck president, but no one told him he wasn't supposed to do the job well. He did his job extremely well. He raised the most money for a class gift in school history. He got notoriety and prestige for the school by getting the entire student body involved in a reading campaign in which every book in the school library was checked out and read in a one week period, including the reference section. His masterful campaign slogan was, "If I can do it, you definitely can!" Since high school Kevin has had several low wage jobs, because of his inability to get into college. He has been a bagger at the grocery store, a garbage man's assistant, a desk washer for the school, mail room assistant for the local factory, and many other titleless jobs.

Despite his inability to get that great job, he is married to a beautiful girl, who could not make the party.

CHARACTER GOAL:

He wants to get a job. A great job. Something like a greeter at Wal-mart. He is trying to build contacts and make connections with audience to see if they know anything about that line of work. He shouldn't come off as stupid or slow, he just talks about simple things and needs people to explain things to him 3 or 4 times before he understands it. He also seems to have to convince people that his wife is real.

PROM QUEEN: ELIZABETH RILEY

Beth was a perky person in high school. In fact, perky is not a good word to describe the immense amount of cheer that emanates from her orifices, she absolutely loved everything about high school: the classes, the attendance, the lockers, the sports, the plays. She liked it so much she went to college to become a teacher. Not a teacher of humans, but she owns a school for dogs. A school unlike any other dog school, this is an actual school, not a basement or a yard. With classrooms and desks and it is actually successful. It's called Canine Campus. Beth is still very perky, however her perk has a new goal. She wants a man. She doesn't quite understand why men shy away from her personality. She is now pretty and very outgoing. In high school however, she had a severe weight problem.

CHARACTER GOAL:

Beth is on the hunt for a man. She flirts with every guy in the building and tries to get phone numbers. She should not come off as a slut or promiscuous. It's important that she tells prospective suitors that she is looking for love and marriage.

Current Class President: Ed Ramony

Ed is a fifth year senior and second year senior class president. He was not elected as a joke, he is just the most popular guy in the school, however he has no initiative. He refuses to do anything constructive. Thus the reason he has enough credits to consider himself a sophomore, well one more class and he will be.

CHARACTER GOAL:

Ed is there to give a speech he wrote about what he envisions his ten year reunion to be. That's it. Otherwise he likes to tell people that this is boring and he's got better things to do than to talk to them. He has, though, found some interest in Elizabeth Riley. When not complaining about the party, he uses his poor excuse for wits to hit on Liz. Liz finds this somewhat amusing and intriguing

Class Clown: Murray Kingsley

Back in the day, Murray was a scheister. Now Murray is a priest. He converted from Judaism while he was away from his family in college. He hasn't seen anyone from school since graduation and everyone wonders whom the priest is. Murray looks at his former life as a sin and no longer tries to be funny but seems to end up being funny, that is a practical joke that God has played on him. The soul reason Murray decided to make a pilgrimage to the reunion is to apologize to Kevin Macon for the years of torment he created towards him.

CHARACTER GOAL:

Murray needs to apologize to Kevin. He is here to do that and to make things right. He needs to enlist the help of a few audience members for help in his task to find him. He never does find him and ultimately has to make a speech. If he does mistakenly find him, then Kevin finds a reason to leave when some other cast member distracts Murray.

RICH GUY: DRAKE VONTAMINGSLY

Drake started school as the picked on kid because of his lack of money and identity. At the Prom his senior year he wore his Grandpa's tux from the `50's that had a few moth problems. At that Prom he vowed to his only friend's date that he would come back in ten years in the same Tux but no one would recognize him and there would be no trace of the moths. He also vowed that his best friend's Date, Tricia Paster, would be his. Drake got his money from the toilet business. He really "flushed his money down the drain, and it came up roses", he often says. He has a vast knowledge of the workings of the toilet, not plumbing just the toilet. His high school best and only friend, Trent Valley, used to work for him, but they had a falling out when Drake changed the design of the flusher for a sports team account. The original flusher handle resembled a baseball bat, but he changed it to a pull out device that resembled a baseball. The account loved the change so much that it was recommended and bought by 30 other sports accounts. This began to lead to Drake's success.

CHARACTER GOAL:

Drake is here to propose to Tricia and whisk her away in his helicopter parked on the roof.

TERRORIST: NORMA GRACE

The only possible nickname for Norma is Norm, however our friend was called NO...as in no grace. She would go to school dances alone and then proceed to dance by herself. Her dancing was a strange fluttering like a gazelle on speed. She became the butt of several jokes. Even teachers found her style amusing. No did not see it as funny, but as art. She felt as if nobody cared about her or her want to dance. After 4 years of this, No had snapped. At the reunion she is out for blood.

She is not going to blow the place up, but from looking at her you would think she is going to. Norma is trying to rally other nerds at the reunion to rise up against the infidels symbolically and do her dance. She is doing this without trying to stir the crowd or let the pretty people know.

CHARACTER GOAL:

She wants to get everyone on the dance floor when a song similar to "Walk Like an Egyptian" is played and follow her lead. She sells this idea to as many people as possible.

MOVIE STAR: LOIS ROGERS

On a whim during her senior year Lois went to a cattle call audition in Chicago for the movie, My Mother: My Father. She was cast as a supporting role as the daughter. The star of the film was Dustin Hoffman. If you know Lois you know her favorite actor is Dustin Hoffman and that she knows absolutely everything about the man. This impressed Mr. Hoffman while shooting the film and he referred her to his agent and she has been working in the film industry ever since. Lois has not come back to the high school since she went to Chicago for the audition, but she did graduate through correspondence with her teachers. She was not planning on coming until Beth Newtree, the head of the reunion committee contacted her and pleaded that she would draw the most people out to the reunion. This humbled Lois and she agreed to attend. However she tells everyone that she was the draw to reunion.

CHARACTER GOAL:

She wasn't very popular in high school, yet everyone knows her now and she wants to rub it everyone's face. She also is a control freak and will go behind her way to make sure the evening goes beyond expectations. All seem to remember her, however, Mrs. O'Lady doesn't remember her. But by the end of the night, by God, she will.

MOBSTER: TONY BENNETT

"No, not that Tony Bennett," he often says. Tony got through High school by bribery and extortion. "So I guess you can say high school prepared me for life." He says. Tony's dad Joe Bennett grew up in Brooklyn and moved to this area as part of the witness relocation program. He did teach Tony the way's of the family business though. Tony has made connections in town with business owners and the law enforcement agencies. He has about 10 guys on his payroll and does pretty much what he pleases. Some of his guys are here at the reunion. He came specifically to the reunion to glad hand Sen. Grantham and try to put him in his pocket. Sen. Grantham seems to like this proposition as it means voting Chicago style.

CHARACTER GOAL:

He want to convince Grantham that not only will his influence help him get into office, but it would keep him healthy. He works to round up his boy's in the audience to help convince Grantham of this. He does not care who sees him with Grantham as it would raise him up, he thinks, in the eyes of the general public.

Newspaper Reporter: Michelle Shanigan

The writer of the column Shanigan's Shenanigans graduated with this class. She has been a reporter for the Chicago Sun-Times for 5 years now and has built a reputation for hard hitting journalism.

CHARACTER GOAL:

Michelle is out to find a connection between notorious Mobster Tony Bennett and Senator Grantham. She spends time talking to audience members and questioning them about the two.

Old Teacher: Mrs. O'Lady

She is, perhaps, the oldest teacher in the world, if not the oldest person in the world. She has been at the school since it opened and it seems she hasn't left since. Every student has had her as a teacher and she knows every student by name, their favorite color, who they dated in high school, what they wore for their senior picture. What she signed in their yearbook. However she doesn't know much about math...the subject she's been teaching for the last umpteen years.

CHARACTER GOAL:

Mrs. O'Lady goes to all school functions. It takes her a while to realize what exactly this event is, but she is happy to be around students. She may not be sure that these are former students. The Reunion Committee has planned to give her an award for best and most dedicated teacher at East.

Reunion Committee Head: Beth Newtree

Beth has been the reunion committee chair since graduation...literally after graduation. She went up to the Principal Grantham and begged to be in charge of this get together. She has everything planned and everything must go as planned or else. People must sit where they are assigned and everything must go as scheduled. If it does not Beth will let those know who messed up that they messed up and exactly how they did it and how they can fix their mistake.

CHARACTER GOAL:

Beth needs to make sure everything is perfect and she asks everyone how things are going and when they like something she takes credit for it and if something is going wrong, she has an excuse for everything and passes the buck on to someone else.

CAFETERIA LADIES:

These ladies are the comic relief of the show. They show up at inopportune times and always want to feed everyone...usually tater tots. They have provided the food for this evening and also serve the guests. But they also can sing and dance and have prepared a special number as a debut for their new Vegas revue, Soup Kitchen Blues.

CHARACTERS GOAL:

These ladies are there to serve the audience and to premiere a song from their show.

LOVER: TRENT VALLEY:

Trent has been waiting for this reunion to propose to Tricia his high school sweetheart. He wants to do it at the reunion to spite Drake his former best friend who is infatuated with Tricia.

CHARACTER GOAL:

He wants to above all spite Drake, proposing is just a means for this.

AND HIS LASS: TRICIA PASTER:

Tricia has been dating Trent since High School. He has never proposed to her and she is getting pretty sick of that. She wants a family and Trent wants to have fun. She is planning on giving him an ultimatum at the reunion.

CHARACTER GOAL:

She will walk out of here engaged. Whether to Trent or to whomever.

DJ/MC: FRESH:

This is Fresh's first DJ experience and she is a major torment for Beth Newtree. Beth is constantly showing her how to do her job and she wants to kill Beth. Fresh is cool and hip and Beth definitely isn't.

CHARACTER GOAL:

Fresh wants to get through tonight and prove to Beth that she is the best entertainer in the world!

The cafeteria is decked out in class reunion regalia. 1994 is plastered all over (the year is arbitrary '94 is used since the first year this show was produced was in 2004 and ten years earlier was 1994) As the audience enters the cast is with them in line, unless they are part of the reunion committee, a school official, the DJ, or a Lunch lady. The cast tries to blend in with the people in the line and not give away that they are part of the play.

If someone notices that they are part of the play then be sure to be in character and talk about the weather or ask them how they have been and what they have done since graduation. Keep it small and don't draw too much attention. As people enter the lunch ladies and the committee (crew) help people find their seats as Grantham welcome them at the check in table and pass out name tags. The "bar" opens (it should have non-alcoholic drinks, if this play is done at a school) and people can purchase drinks. The music is light and inviting, just the way Beth intended, although Fresh is bopping to a different song playing on the headphones in anticipation for her chance to show off her mixing skills. This concerns Beth. The cast and the audience find their seats and on the table are a series of questions for everyone to answer as they sit and talk to get the ball rolling. There should be a cast member at every table and if that is not possible then have the Lunch Ladies walk around and mingle and prompt the guests to answer these questions and serve tator tot creations . The questions should be on each person's placemat along with this quick blurb about the show:

PROGRAM BLURB:

Welcome to Class Reunion. This is a very different play than you may be used to. You are a part of the action. By walking through the doors you have amerced yourself into environmental theatre. It's not about the forest, birds, or recycling; it's about becoming part of your surroundings or environment. You are at your 10 year class reunion. Have fun. Talk to those around you. Be a part of the action that will happen around you. If asked to join in, let your inhibitions free and join. You will not be asked to do anything dangerous or too embarrassing. Remember it's all in good fun and everyone loves the life of the party. So... **Welcome Class of 1994. Please answer these questions and share the answers with your fellow classmates at the table. After you finish, the bar is open and you can buy a refreshing drink until the official welcome by Beth Newtree, Your Reunion Committee Chair.**

What is your name?

Are you married? Do you have kids?

If yes, how many and what are there names and ages? Did you go to

college? Where? What was your major?

What do you do for a living? Your spouse? What clubs or sports did you do in high school?

Who did you hang out with in high school? Have you seen them yet?

(MORE)

PROGRAM BLURB: (CONT'D)

Who was your biggest crush in high school?
 What was your favorite class and teacher?
 What is your best high school memory?

On the back of the placemat should be the show program. The audience can keep this as a memento.

While the cast is at the tables, the other audience members might ask you who certain people are if they are cast members and your character would know them then answer as your character would. If they are audience members, you can make something up as long as it isn't mean. The cast should try to give as much information about themselves so they have at least one table that is rooting for them in their situation. Let them know that you can confide in them since some of them may have been your closest friends while in high school.

(This action takes place in the front stage area of the cafeteria)

WELCOME:**BETH:**

Welcome back class of 1994. We made it. I remember when we received our graduation diplomas and the spirit and pride that each and everyone of you expressed. It was then that I asked Principal, now Senator Grantham to become the head of this reunion committee. He is here tonight and would like to welcome the class. Senator...

SENATOR:

Former Students, constituents, friends welcome back to East. The place where I know it all started for me and the place for many firsts for you too, I am sure. For some of you, your first A. For others, your first F. Perhaps you found a first crush, infatuation, or love. This is a great time for us to think back to all of our humble beginnings. For me my beginning happened right here. In this very room. Ten years ago, I announced to you, seniors then, that I was planning on running for the United States of America Congressional Office of Senator of the great state of Illinois.

(MORE)

SENATOR: (CONT'D)

(or whatever state
you are performing
the play in)

(pause for applause)

As there is now, there were many
applause and adulations. But the
next day, I began to work. I wanted
to earn the applause and adulations
given to me by you, my students. I
am sure in the past 10 years you
have learned that it takes more than
just a pat on the back to get you
going. It takes more than just getting
a high school degree to make it in
this society. It takes more than
just showing up everyday. It takes
hard work.

Looking at this class, I can see a
room full of people that know that.
A room full of people that have taken
that to heart. A room of Americans
coming together to celebrate a
beginning that led them to their
place in life. A place that was not
easily earned. Congratulations Class
of 1994.

(pause and audience
thinks speech is
over)

Congratulations and thank you for
helping me reach my goals as well.
And I know you will be there to stand
behind me as I run for reelection.

(in full campaign
speech pomp)

As you know this is going to be a
campaign to prove to the Illinois
people that their voice in Washington
will be heard by a man who has firm
roots in education, community, and
family values. As a former Principal,
I know the needs to help improve our
children. To give them strong firsts
and memorable beginnings. I was born
in this town. I live in this town. I
love this town and my passion is to
instill a sense of community
throughout Illinois and the rest of
this great country. We need a leader
who is not afraid to stand for what's
right and defend the honor of
American. And Class of 1994. I am
your man. Remember when you go to
the poles vote for your Principal,
Senator James Grantham.

(The cast throughout the cafeteria floor is appalled that he would use this gathering as a platform for his campaign)

BETH:

Thank you Senator. We have a lot of surprises planned for you this evening but let us take some time now to mingle and get to know each other once again.

(Fresh instantly plays a heavy duty rap piece)

BETH: (CONT'D)

(said into microphone unintentionally)

What is that? (she realizes that she was talking into the microphone- She crosses over to Fresh and turns down or off the music) You can't play that now. Ever. We are trying to set an atmosphere. Remember our talk about atmosphere.

FRESH:

It's cool, It's cool. Chill Lady. Let me do my thing.

BETH:

No, no, no. You will do my thing, or there will be no thing...get it nothing. Do you understand?

FRESH:

Yeah, yeah. Ok...you want to keep it low so people can get a flow.

BETH:

Precisely...let's keep it on the down low.

DANCING:

Throughout the play music will be playing and people will be dancing. This is a good chance for the cast to interact with the audience. They can ask people to dance. Suggestions for music: God Bless the USA, Wake Me Up Before You Go-Go, Do You Believe in Magic, Footloose, I Turn to You, Casper Slide, Walk Like an Egyptian, YMCA, Who Let the Dogs Out, Take On Me, Sorry Miss Jackson, Lady Marmalade, With or Without You, TubThumping, Limbo Rock, She's A Lady, I'll Be, Let It Be. Over all the songs should be fun and help to highlight scenes. Be sure to have songs that reminisce to the class's graduation year.

DRAKE ARRIVES:

Through light in windows, sound, and wind, it seems as if a helicopter is landing outside the building. The cast raises some hubbub about who that is. Only Trent really knows who it is and he is not happy about it. Drake enters on a staircase and stops halfway.

DRAKE:

Sorry to raise such a ruckus.
(lying)

I didn't mean to make such a grand entrance; I was in Washington on business just 2 hours ago and I wanted to be sure to get here to see all of you. Enjoy yourselves....

BETH:

(presentatios)
For whom shall I make your name tag?

DRAKE:

Drake VonTamingsly. Better known as "Fake Drake" in High School. Good to see you Beth, lovely party.

BETH:

My...you certainly have changed.
(flirty)
Can I show you to your table?

DRAKE:

That won't be necessary.

CLASS ELECTIONS:

LOIS:

Hello...yes it is I. The committee has asked me to address you all about the elections. They said you were all sent a ballot in the mail to nominate a few people to who have exceeded expectations. Those nominated have been

(she opens the envelope)
This is so much like the Oscars...

ED:

Like you would know...

LOIS:

Oh soon... you'll see... soon. Any how... the nominees are, and would you please join me on the platform Lois Rogers...oooo... that's me. Drake VanTamingsly. Tony Bennett, Beth Newtree, and Michelle Shanigan. We have been nominated for exceeding expectations.

(MORE)

LOIS: (CONT'D)

Going beyond most likely to succeed. The committee would like each of us to give a little "impromptu" speech about what we have accomplished to help our classmates vote for who exceeded the most. Since I have been talking already I will let someone else go first.

BETH:

I'm going first. Classmates, thank you for this nomination to be, as I think of it, the reunion queen. I have been very busy since graduation. I knew that I had this reunion to plan; so in college I took up design and soon after started my own party planning company. Today we host parties for many major companies. Tonight will be perfect and your "Queen" is happy to host you.

TONY:

Ok step aside Queeny, my turn. Some of you knew me then as a scrawny kid always itchin' to make a buck...well...I haven't changed...except maybe the scrawny part. I took over the family business that was run into the ground by my godfather. I inherited it when he past away from a 35 millimeter slug between the eyes, may god rest his soul. Anyway...he ran the business into the hole and I spent the last 5 years pulling us out and now we have operations all over the suburbs and inching our way into the city. It was a long tough road but we made it... and it would be in your best interest to vote for me.

MICHELLE:

I would love to follow that up...I received my BA from Northwestern in composition. Then made my way to Dartmouth for a Masters in Journalism. From there I have been hired by the Chicago Sun-times and have worked my way up the ladder in two years with my own column, Shanigan's Shenanigans. I meet and talk to famous people everyday. I break famous news stories and I am in talks with CNN for my own news show. It is a pleasure to be here and you can bet I will be writing about this on Monday.

DRAKE:

Some might say I flushed my money
down the drain and it came up roses.
I was nerdy kid that most people
ignored...but hey...that was then
this is now. I let bygones be bygones
and embrace you all as my friends.
It's not very often I get to talk to
people who knew me when and I just
want to thank all of you for
instilling in me a work ethic to be
the best. A work ethic that told
people I am someone who should be
noticed.

LOIS:

OK..my turn. When I left here...I
vowed I would never comeback until I
was famous. Now I am and now I am
back...Thank you.

FRESH:

Ok ya'all listen up...on your tables
are voting cards for you to decide
who exceeded expectations. Make sure
you vote. Hand your ballots to the
reunion committee or bring them up
to me. Now let's get down with some
"Fresh" tunes...

(She plays some heavy
beats and Beth comes
from wherever she
was to scold her and
help squelch the
beats to more
listenable elevator
type music)

DANCING CAFETERIA LADIES:**MAMA:**

Howdy y'all...I'm ...well you all
know me...I'm Mama. And these are
the Girls.

LUNCH LADIES:

Howdy

MAMA:

Well since last you saw us, we have
been pretty busy.

ANNETTE:

That's right Mama...Hey class of
'94....Let me hear you shout....Put
your hands up in the air...now wave
them like you just don't...

MAMA:

Annette, dear shut up...I am trying to talk to the kids.

ANNETTE:

Sorry Mama, I just get so excited when we are about to perform.

MAMA:

As most of you know, Beverly teaches dance in her spare time and we decided to surprise her one night and all showed up at her dance studio. Well would you know it....we turned out to be pretty good.

BEVERLY:

Best students that ever leaped cross my threshold.

(all the ladies are appreciative of her response)

MAMA:

Beverly please...we all decided to make it a regular thing. So for the last five years we have been honing our skills and we are now a dance team. Like the Rockettes...except more in the now...We call ourselves the Lunchettes...get it we are lunch ladies and we dance...

JO-JO:

We're not Lunch Ladies for much longer... No siree.. .

MAMA:

I'm getting to that! Calm down and wait like the rest of them. Tonight is our last duty as Lunch Ladies at dear old East. We are heading to Las Vegas. Since Seigfried and Roy got eaten by their animals, there is a free stage and we got the gig.

BERTHA:

We're gonna dance for folks like yourself and get paid to do it.

MARGE:

Don't make it sound so cheap.

GERT:

We're not dancing girls...we put on a show.

MAMA:

Girls do not speak out again or we
won't show these kids our opener.

LUNCH LADIES:

Sorry Mama

MAMA:

Ok folks...here it goes without
further ado. I give you the opening
number of the Lunchettes Live in Las
Vegas.

(The Girls dance to Lady Marmaladish type music and It is
more about food than about what the song usually suggests
when then finish they go out into the crowd and accept
congratulations.)

Tony Confesses to Father Murray:**TONY:**

Hey Fadda...Fadda come `ere.

MURRAY:

How can I be of service?

TONY:

Heee...dat's funny. Of service.
You're a funny guy.

MURRAY:

Funny? How do you mean funny? Like a
clown, funny?

TONY:

Oh...Fadda..you are killin'
me...seriously...though I gotta talk
to ya.

MURRAY:

Yes..ok shoot...not literally...
(Tony starts to laugh
again)

TONY:

Are you really a priest, cause you
are good...you could take this on
the road...like dat Sarducini guy.

MURRAY:

You mean Sarducci?

TONY:

Him too...ok now listen...I wanted
to talk to you about a problem I'm
(MORE)

TONY: (CONT'D)

havin'...ok so I'm at Denny's getting' a rooty tooty fresh and fruity breakfast. You know it's good for the colon. So I'm der and dis guy in the booth behind me is smokin'. I don't know about you but I don't like the smell of cigarettes when I'm trying to eat. So I axe him politely to cram da cigarette up his...

MURRAY:

I get the picture.

TONY:

Ya know...I always say to the hostess, extra non...dat way they know I don't wanna be near the smoke. SO dis guy thinks he's a big shot and keeps smoking. I finished up...paid for my meal, left a generous tip...dat's important...went to my car ...waited for the guy followed him home and he's now in my trunk.

MURRAY:

Oh dear...

TONY:

Your tellin' me. He's havin a tough time, I took away his cigarettes.

MURRAY:

Thank goodness...he's not dead.

TONY:

That's it Fader...I don't wanna kill him...I should...but I don't wanna. What's wrong with me?

MURRAY:

Your just confused...you don't wanna kill him because...

TONY:

Cause I'm getting soft..that's it Fader your right...right after this shin dig I'm gonna off him... ya know...I feel better already. Thanks fader.

(as he goes off)

Hey Vinnie...you know dat guy...

Where Are They Now?:

As the audience enters, pictures are being taken of them and the camera is rushed out for processing. A digital camera would be best and a digital "power point" type presentation software. There should be stock photos of before people in a presentation. These should be funny pictures of really anybody.

BETH:

(to Fresh)

Turn the mus...TURN THE MUSIC OFF.

(To all)

Just talking with you, I think you would all agree it's amazing how much we all have changed. Some of us have worked on a change to lose weight or become famous and some of us well...have gained some weight and or lost some follicles.

As you walked in tonight you may have had your picture snapped by one of the committee members....well we have a little presentation, hopefully not to embarrass you but to show how much we have all changed.

(the first slide comes up)

OOOO...who is this...?

(a cast member who is near this real person in the audience encourages the person to say who they are or the cast member does it for them)

Well here INSERT NAME is in high school.

(it should be a picture of a cheerleader doing the splits)

You were a little more limber then? Should she do a cheer for us?

(see if you can coax her to do any cheer-try to pick an outgoing audience member)

Let's do it together...Growl, RRRRR, Growl, RRRRR, Wolves are on your path. Only half your team is here, cause they can't pass math.

(use that if she won't do one the 2nd slide comes up)

Who is this in the library?

(MORE)

BETH: (CONT'D)

(it is a picture of a nerdy guy with glasses, very skinny and studying in the library then show a picture of a big guy that looks like he may have ate this gut at one time)

WOW

(already know his name)

INSERT NAME you certainly have grown. Charles Atlas? Or Body by Jake?

(the 3rd slide shows Drake as nerdy as possible) Here we have...(Drake takes the mike)...

DRAKE:

Me..that's right right...that was me. Nerdy old Drake VonTamingsly. I remember that day...just like it was y, terday. Who else remembers that day?

(hands go up)

I remember when

(read the name tag- this is about an audience member)

showed up to the prom completely liquored up. More so than Principal Grantham. How long were you suspended? Or how about...

(read name-tag)

Can you dance? I bet you can still do a mean running man. Go hammer...go hammer... But mostly I remember...

(he snaps his fingers and a slide of Tricia appears.)

BETH:

That is not part of the program....

DRAKE:

Shhhhh....

(he snaps his fingers and Beth is taken away by committee members paid off by Drake)

I remember Tricia Paster. So sweet. So accepting.

ED:

So what?

DRAKE:

I wore this same tuxedo then as I do now...the holes may be patched...but the person inside still cares for her.

(he crosses to her)

Tricia...I would give all that I have, to have you by my side. I know you are not a possession, but to me you are priceless. I truly do love you...

TRENT:

Ok...I've had enough...

DRAKE:

No you have not...sit down this instant. You've had your chance...it's my turn.

TRENT:

I will not sit down...Look Trish...This guys is mad. Look at him. He is trying to impress us all by his riches. I know you're not falling for it, just tell him.

TRICIA:

This is not about money Trent.. it's about chivalry.

TRENT:

What should I do? Duel him? Ok Drake...pistols or blades?

DRAKE:

What a wonderful idea...blades...I have brought my own.

(his servant-a reunion committee member gives him the blades)

TRICIA:

That's not what I meant.

TRENT:

No... no...this will do nicely. He knows I was captain of the fencing team.

DRAKE:

Stand back everyone...I don't want you to get hurt. Except you of course, Valley.

(MORE)

DRAKE: (CONT'D)

(Fresh puts on some
dueling music and
the two put on a
show that Errol Flynn
would be proud of)

TRICIA:

(as she purposely
gets on the way)
Enough...Drake if you want to have
my hand then you have this evening
to impress me...same goes for you
Trent. Right now you both have even
points 0 to 0. I will accept a
proposal from the one who has won.

Murray's Apology to Kevin and the class:**MURRAY:**

Hello...is this thing on...hello?
Hi.

(reading)

Is it wonderful to see everyone
tonight? I'm mean...it is wonderful
to see everyone tonight...typo...

(audience laughs)

For those of you who don't remember
me at school...I'm a little taller
and I didn't wear this collar then.

(Again the audience
laughs)

I wasn't always a priest...in fact I
was opposite of a priest in high
school...I was more like a pest..

(more laughter)

I seemed to give everyone a hard
time...It didn't matter who you were,
I would try to find a way to make
fun of you. I did not do unto other's
as I would have done unto me. I would
not have normally come to this
reunion. But I felt a conviction to
make things right. There was one
person that I continually besmirched.
One person I used as a comedic
punching bag. One person who deserves
more than just a common apology.
Kevin...is Kevin Macon still out
there...could you come up here please?

KEVIN:

(wherever he is)

Ohhh, what'd I win...

(running up and seeing
who's talking at the
last minute)

...oh...yes God?

MURRAY:

Kevin I'm not God...far from it...in fact I'm sure you are closer to God than I am.

ED:

(from the crowd)
Yeah... God loves the stupid.
(Lois quiets him down)

KEVIN:

Hey I know that guy...

MURRAY:

Kevin...never mind him. I called you up here to say I'm sorry and to ask you for your forgiveness
(Kevin goes on his knees to pray)
...Kevin what are you doing.

KEVIN:

Ah gee God...I just feel more natural talking to you like this.

MURRAY:

Kevin...stand up...
(he does)
Look I did a lot of mean things to you in high school. Remember the leaches on your locker. Or when I glued you to your desk...How about when I paid your sister to shave your eyebrows while you slept?

KEVIN:

No..no...no...I have always said that you work in mysterious ways.
(to the audience)
Am I right? Hey let's hear it for God.
(starting a chant)
God. God. God. God.
(the audience joins in.)

MURRAY:

(in a rage)
All right..shut up...Listen to me. I am not God. I just wanted to come here and apologize for treating the way I did...but now I am not so sure why. You are the same person you always were...sweet, lovable, SLOW Kevin.

(MORE)

MURRAY: (CONT'D)

Hey Kevin, what one plus one...It doesn't matter cause you're SLOW! Hey Kevin...where's your wife...this hot babe we've been hearing about all night...maybe she's slow too..so slow you beat her here. Give me a break. Kevin your worthless...
(he leaves)

TONY:

Dat priest he is funny...
(Kevin exits the stage oblivious.)

MRS. O'LADY'S AWARD:**ELIZABETH:**

Hello class of 1994, If it weren't for this tiara and sash, I bet you wouldn't recognize me at all. That's right...your prom queen Elizabeth Riley. I know I have lost a little weight since then. Some of you may have seen me on Extreme Makeover. But that was then and this is now. Speaking of now ...Now, I would like to call up Mrs. O'Lady to the platform.

(Mrs. O'Lady gets up from here seat and has asked a young man from the audience to help her get up the stairs...she almost fall a few times but the gentleman is able to help her. When he goes back to his seat...she falls.)

Here she is... our teacher of the year, decade, and some would say century...Our Most Dedicated Teacher Award goes to Mrs. O'Lady.

MRS. O'LADY:

Thank you Elizabeth. I remember you. I remember when the entire cheerleading squad couldn't compete for Prom Queen due to an outbreak of Salmonella from a bad batch of eggs. Ooo that was a nasty morning. But you made a beautiful Prom Queen Liz. Ok, take out your books and turn to chapter 27...Binomials...those of you who are Latin fans will love

(MORE)

MRS. O'LADY: (CONT'D)

binomials, because it begins with the Latin prefix bi- meaning what class?

(she waits for an answer then forgets that she asked a question and realizes she is holding an award)

Throughout my teaching career, I have noticed a lot of change in this building. I have seen thousands of students pass through these halls and yell things to me like... "You're cool Mrs. O." or "You are Rad Mrs. O." or "You be Illin' Mrs. O." or "You're the forshizzle, Mrs. Olizzle.". .that's my favorite. Snoop was such a good student. Any who... nomial means name or term...so if you put them both together you get the meaning two terms.

(insert the name of an audience member at table 31)

how are you...I remember you in my class...your hair grew back in nicely. Good to see you...we can talk later...I am giving a speech right now. Harry, my husband, passed away in 1973...that's before you kids were even alive...he said to me, "Mrs. O'Lady you will be remembered." He was always to the point and very handsome like the number 20. If I had a chalkboard here I would write the number 20 up and show you all....The school changed from chalkboards to marker boards. It changed from teaching the basics to a broad curriculum. From just readin', ritin' and `rithmetic to art, and p.e., and horticulture, and journalism, and drama,

(actor can add as many subjects as she can think of-the more the funnier)

And everything that the mind can swallow. It's kind of funny that binomial means two terms and it has two terms. So turn to page 447....47 years of change...all for the betterment of my students...all of you. Thank you for this award and thank you for making my time here go so quickly.

LIZ AND LOIS:**LIZ:**

Oh my God. It really is you. How are you?

LOIS:

And you are?

LIZ:

You don't remember me? Come on I know I changed but you don't remember me? Ok...here's a clue.
(she does some sort of dance which must be an inside joke)

LOIS:

Wait you used to be fat.

LIZ:

Well I've lost a little weight.

LOIS:

A little? No a little weight would be skipping a meal...you must have skipped the buffet.

LIZ:

Ok there's no reason to be mean about this.

NORMA:

Hey,...

LOIS:

No...I am talking to Large Lois.

NORMA:

How dare you call her that.

LOIS:

That's what everyone called her in High School ...I thought this was a reunion. How did you do it...that was a lot of weight...oh my God...you're not bulimic are you? Cause I would feel so bad right now...

LIZ:

No it was liposuction. Why did you pretend to be my friend then?

LOIS:

(MORE)

LOIS: (CONT'D)

You should always be the pretty one in the group. Besides it wasn't pretending...it was acting. Remember I am the actor.

NORMA:

If that's what you call it.

LIZ:

You mean they vacuumed you out. Just stuck a tube in you and sucked away pound after pound of your fat

LOIS:

Well don't feel bad everyone does it in Hollywood.

LIZ:

Everyone? Have you done it?

LOIS:

No of course not...I'm not ugly.

LIZ:

How dare you

LOIS:

Oh... you're not ugly anymore... your actually pretty.

LIZ:

No...I was always pretty. But you...you are a mean nasty...

NORMA:

Hey can I talk to you for a second.

LOIS:

Don't get me started on you.

LIZ:

No don't get me started. How dare you judge someone. I was happy being who I was. I had the work done because others were not happy with me and that made me unhappy. I thought you understood that. That's why I couldn't wait to see you. That's why I wanted to be here today. I heard you were coming.

LOIS:

Look I realize I am the draw for everyone to come to this

(MORE)

LOIS: (CONT'D)

function...but it's not my fault you have issues.

NORMA:

No. She doesn't have issues..I do.
(she knocks her out)

LIZ:

I can't believe you just did that.

NORMA:

Believe it sister...just like then, we freaks have to stick together.

BETH:

I can't believe this. What am I supposed to do with this?

FRESH:

Ok everyone hit the dance floor.

BETH:

No, No, No more hitting. We won't be hitting the dance floor.

FRESH:

Look lady I am just following your "plan".

BETH:

NO DANCING!

LOIS:

(coming to)
What happened?

BETH:

Uh...uh..Paparazzi...they just rushed in and surrounded you. Are you ok.

LOIS:

That's the price of Fame....
(Beth takes her to sit)

BETH:

Fresh...play some music...NOW! !

FRESH:

But... you said...Weird...Ok everyone hit the dance floor.

Tony and the Senator Discuss Business:

SENATOR:

Excuse me Mr. Bennett, can I have a moment of your time.

TONY:

(to the guys around him)

Hey hey guys...I am being called down to the principal's office. What can I do for you Senator?

(they step about two feet away, so those around him can hear)

SENATOR:

I have noticed some of your conversations with your fellow classmates have not been very flattering to my campaign and I was wondering if you and I could talk about it.

TONY:

What do you mean by dat?

SENATOR:

Well I heard you say to a few people that you helped out with my original campaign by stuffing ballot boxes.

TONY:

Yeah..dat's right...and you won, right?

SENATOR:

Yes, Tony. However the problem is not that you did that. It's the fact that you are talking about it.

TONY:

(offended and big)

Oh...so you think I got a big mouth? The guy who gave the 30 minute speech up there thinks I got a big mouth. So what if I got a big mouth. People like me cause I got a big mouth. Vinnie you got a problem with dat?

(waits for response from the audience member he has dubbed Vinnie)

See Vinnie, here, likes my big mouth. You know what?

SENATOR:

What?

TONY:

You are gonna lose this election.
That's right lose. L-o-o-s-e. Lose.
You think you are a big man that can
bust the chops of someone who has
helped you like I have. Big Mouth...no
more help from me, Vinnie, or any of
my boys.

SENATOR:

(doing damage control)
He,he he....Tony we all like your
robust voice, your articulate ways,
and your witty banter.

TONY:

Yeah...I don't know what that
means...but I do know one thing...
you ain't getting' my vote. You all
know my fada, God rest his
soul...cherished his vote, he
cherished the American way and he
told me never to waste my vote.

SENATOR:

That's very important Tony.

TONY:

Shuddup...I ain't finished yet. I
ain't gonna waste any vote on someone
who doesn't know how to be a man and
apologize for callin' me a loud mouth.

SENATOR:

Tony, If I have wronged you in any
way please forgive me.

TONY:

Forgetaboutit...I was just bustin'
your chops...you shoulda saw your
face. Hey everyone I was just
kiddin'...you all better vote for
dis guy or else...

MICHELLE:

Senator...are you and the notorious
Tony Bennett in cahoots.

TONY:

Who is dis?

MICHELLE:

I'm with the Chicago Sun-Times.

TONY:

No no no press....dis is a private
party. Adios Princess.

MICHELLE:

Sorry Mr. Bennett, I am an Alum
also..class of '94...

TONY:

Oh yeah..your da dame that wrote all
those poorly written articles about
me...back in my yute.

MICHELLE:

Perhaps my usage and style were not
as refined as they are now...but I'm
sure everyone remembers my story
entitled Bennett hits a wrong note.
When you extorted the school marching
band's lunch money by having the
football team muscle up on them. Or
the famous headline Tony out of
Bologna when you had some of your
thugs hijack the school lunch delivery
and we were served bologna for a
month.

LUNCH LADIES:

(ad lib that they are
still upset by it)

TONY:

Look none of dat was proven... it
was all hearsay, double talk, and
alleged.

MICHELLE:

Don't worry Tony. That's all in the
past....I am currently working on a
new story featuring you. It's
entitled...Bennett for Senate.

TONY:

But I am not running for office-

MICHELLE:

You might as well be. You have
Grantham in your pocket. It has been
a riot watching him cower to you all
evening and this last exchange was
priceless. Congratulations you have
him quite whipped.

SENATOR:

You cannot print any of that; you
have no proof.

MICHELLE:

What makes you think so?

TONY:

Listen Girly...

MICHELLE:

My name is Michelle...but you can call me Ms. Shanigan.

TONY:

Listen Michelle, I know what you are trying to do to the good Senator hear and I will not stand for it. Do not try to besmirch his good name.

MICHELLE:

That's good Tony... you sure can protect your asset.

TONY:

Look...I don't know what that means...and oh...call me Mr. Bennett.

SENATOR:

Tony...uh..Mr. Bennett and I have no arrangement...no deal...nothing of the sort.

TONY:

What? You mean all that money that I sent....

SENATOR:

Tony... She's still here.

MICHELLE:

What's that about sent money?

TONY:

Nothing... I was just recalling all the money I contributed to Father Murray's orphanage.

MURRAY:

Thank you my son.

TONY:

No problem...you keep those kids out of trouble. See we are law abiding citizens. You are just trying to stir up trouble. Now if you don't mind. I would like to dance...with this chick right here
 (he grabs a lady from the audience and escorts her to the dance floor)
 ...hey doll what's your name...

MICHELLE:

That's ok Tony...you go dance...but don't get to tired out there...you
 (MORE)

MICHELLE: (CONT'D)

need a lot of rest, because I am
 sure you'll be running tomorrow.
 (She walks away and
 writes notes in her
 notepad)

NORMA'S DANCE:

*(throughout the night Norma has made her way to every table
 twisting her will upon those to join her in her dance)*

FRESH:

Before our next song...this young
 lady has asked to say a few words.
 (Beth tries to stop
 her but is too late)

NORMA:

I have made my way around to each
 table and a lot of you agree with me
 that childhood can be mean and
 scarring. So I want to thank each of
 you for making your way out here to
 the dance floor to join me in my
 dance of triumph.

(each cast member
 comes out to the
 floor and brings an
 audience member with
 them-as they coax
 others to join them
 as well.)

Don't worry about the moves...I will
 show you how it goes...

(A song like Walk
 Like an Egyptian'
 begins to play and
 she begins to teach
 her dance...It should
 be silly and fun at
 the same time...
 nothing worse than a
 chicken dance)

ED'S SPEECH:**ED:**

OK...Like...I'm supposed to give a
 speech about how I think my life
 will be at my 10 year reunion.
 Oh...yeah...I'm Ed Ramony (reading
 on hand) the current class president
 of this fine institution.
 Yeah...right. I think my life in ten
 years will be a lot better than yours.
 Thank you.

BETH:

That's it?...that's all you wrote?
What kind of class president are
you? That's all you wrote?

ED:

No...I got more. But it's stupid...

BETH:

(congenial)

Stupid is better than nothing.

ED:

Ok...It's your funeral...As I look
back on my life thus far, I see apathy
and neglect. Apathy on my part, for
not using my voice when given the
tools to be loud and boisterous.
Neglect on the part of my parents
and teachers for letting me, a mere
youth, become apathetic. In ten years,
however, I see a bright future. One
that won't hold me back like the
walls of this prison. A prison that
locks up the mind and the heart of
those who dare to think differently.
Shackled by indifference we cannot
speak, we cannot be free, we cannot
learn, we cannot be ourselves. Once
out of this institution, I will be
able to open my eyes and see what
the world has in store for me. I'll
be able to walk among others like
you who have been shackled and
imprisoned like I currently am. But
this oration is not about the trials
of a student. It is about the freedom
of life and celebrating the victory
of over our captures. In Ten years,
I can be really anywhere. But I
guarantee, I will be successful.
Being successful does not mean you
are a famous actress, rich, or a
politician. Success is what you define
it to be. I have researched this and
gathered the facts. Last May, when I
was suspended for as my captures
would call it, "putting smoke bombs
in the toilet." Or as I would call
it rage against the machine. I went
downtown. Not our downtown...the
downtown...to Chicago. I saw many
people all buttoned up in suits making
their way to work. Briefcases in
hand, collars starched and pressed.
Like drones working for the hive
queen.

(MORE)

ED: (CONT'D)

I kept my eyes open and I saw a man, in his mid-forties with a few garbage bags and some not so starched apparel. I decided to talk to him. I said "Wat up? Old man!" He looked at me...then looked up at the sky and stared for almost an hour. There I was looking at him and him looking up. He didn't have to say a word but I understood. It was clearly a social comment on lifestyles. I could choose to be a drone that wastes each day doing the same thing over and over or I could take my time...If I wanted to I could spend an hour just looking at the sky. Is that man or bum as some of you are thinking a success? I would dare to say, yes he is. Are the drones a success? Why not. Although their life may not be as fulfilling as the man who can look at the sky...I'm sure they are enjoying it. So in summation, who am I to tell you what I think my life will be like in ten years. I do know however in my eyes...it truly will be better than yours. Thank you.

Mrs. O'Lady and Michelle:

MICHELLE:

Ok...Mrs. O'Lady...I can trust you right?

MRS. O'LADY:

Yes...of course Michelle...what can I do for you?

MICHELLE:

What do you think about the Senator?

MRS. O'LADY:

He has always been respectful to me. Except for his views on some government issues.

MICHELLE:

I think he's a thug.

MRS. O'LADY:

Well I know that.

MICHELLE:

Good...then you'll help me?

MRS. O'LADY:

Of course Michelle, don't tell anyone but you are my favorite student.

MICHELLE:

Can you get close to the Senator and get him to admit to his dealings with Tony Bennett?

MRS. O'LADY:

Roger!

(Michelle gives her a tape recorder and O'Lady puts it in her bra)

MICHELLE:

Go get him.
(O'Lady heads towards the Senator)

SENATOR:

...and if I am reelected...Oh hello Mrs. O'Lady.

MRS. O'LADY:

James, may I speak with you.

SENATOR:

What can I do for you?

MRS. O'LADY:

Tony sent me to talk to you about the deal.

SENATOR:

What's that?

MRS. O'LADY:

Getting a little old...? (yelling)
Tony sent me to talk to you about the deal.

(Tony comes over)

TONY:

Mrs. O...I sent you over here?

MRS. O'LADY:

Um...no I said Tony is so...uh...
Sensuous. Not sent me over. Did you turn in your homework young man?

TONY:

Listen O'Lady...I ain't in school no more....

MRS. O'LADY:

What have you been doing?

TONY:

I've been busy.

MRS. O'LADY:

Doing what?

TONY:

Things....things you wouldn't understand. What have you been doing?

MRS. O'LADY:

Mostly extortion a little racketeering.

TONY:

I hear ya....anyway that sounds great Mrs. O...good talking to you.

MRS. O'LADY:

Wait Tony. I was wondering if you and Grantham want to get in on the action.

TONY:

You kidding me?

MRS. O'LADY:

No I am not kidding you, young man. I am a bad mamajamma.

TONY:

Ok Mrs. O...If you can convince Grantham into working with you, you got a deal.

MRS. O'LADY:

OK... thank you Tony... Senator.

SENATOR:

Yes?

MRS. O'LADY:

Tony sent me.

SENATOR:

I thought we already went through this?

MRS. O'LADY:

No ..no...Tony sent me...see..Tony...(she waves and he waves back)

SENATOR:

So what does he want?

MRS. O'LADY:

He wants the number? He figures it's best for me to deal with you instead of him.

SENATOR:

That's actually logical. Let him know about 7 million should do it and I am thinking Chicago style would be sufficient.

MRS. O'LADY:

OK. .. Michelle... I got it.
(she plus out recorder)

MICHELLE:

What do you got?

MRS. O'LADY:

He said Chicago Style and 7 Million in campaign finance.

MICHELLE:

What do you have to say about that Grantham?

GRANTHAM:

No comment
(he leaves)

TONY:

(Chasing Grantham)
Hey where you going? Hey! Hey!

TRICIA CHOOSES:

After she gives the ultimatum to Trent and to Drake she puts them through their paces. She has them get her drinks and faun over her. Each tries to get her alone...It turns into a bad episode of "Elimidate" (ok.. not a bad episode because there really are no good episodes). She carries a notepad and jots everything down. This scares both Drake and Trent, but they will not let it out that they are scared. Each wants to dance every dance with her and everything must be public...everyone must know what is going on, because:

BETH:

The night is drawing to a close...I would like to thank everyone for coming to the reunion. But before we call it a night it is time to reveal the winner of the exceeding expectations or Reunion Queen vote. Envelope please...
(Fresh hands her an envelope)

TRENT:

(Bursting)

O.K...I can't take it anymore. Is it me or the weasel?

BETH:

I'm trying to announce the winner...

TRENT:

Keep trying...

(He takes the mike
from Beth)

Tricia, you know I love you...You know I have been at your side ever since high school. Now this twerp shows up and throws a kink into all the plans.

TRICIA:

Trent you had all the time in the world to show me how you felt....

DRAKE:

Yeah...so take off...she's with me...

TRICIA

I didn't say that either Drake. Trent may be right...you show up out of no where and want to sweep me of my feet? I don't know if I can handle the drama. I really do not know what to do.

TRENT:

I think we should let everyone else decide. They have seen how much I care for you and what his toilet menace has been trying to do.

DRAKE:

Besides the menace remark...I think Trent has something there.

TRICIA:

I don't know that sounds silly to me. Letting someone else control my destiny?

TRENT:

It's really not that silly...they do it on TV all the time.

DRAKE:

Sure... I think my company sponsors one of those programs.

TRICIA:

Ok... if that's the way you guys want it.

(She takes the microphone from Trent)

Ladies and gentlemen...as you can see I am in a bit of a predicament...both of these men have asked me to spend the rest of my life with them. I need your help to decide. Whatever you decide, I will follow. If you think I should spend my life with Trent....

TRENT:

Wait...I think we should address the crowd first. If it's ok with you Tricia.

TRICIA:

No...Go ahead.

DRAKE:

Dig your grave.

TRENT:

As you all know...Tricia and I have been an item since high school. Since the first day of school, when I sat next to her on the school bus. We have been together ever since. Hand in hand and caring for each other. I do not know life without her and the prospect of a life without her scares me. Please if you have any compassion, choose me to stay with her the rest of my life.

DRAKE:

Moving, truly moving. I really don't know if I can follow up that...but I will. Tricia you know you will have a limitless life by my side. With Trent you will be bound with me you will be found. I have worshiped you and will continue to worship you.

FRESH:

(playing some awesome beat)

Ok... now you all have to decide will it be. Grandmaster Drake or Funkified Trent. Who thinks it should be Drake; raise your hands high and proud. Now for Trent...raise your hands and reach the clouds.

(drum roll)

And the winner is....

TRICIA:

FILL IN NAME. I was hoping it would be you. I'm sorry LOSER'S NAME. But you agreed to this.

WHOMEVER LOST:

That's all right I've had my eye on
 (say's an audience
 member's name)
 Maybe now I can get her digits.
 (walks over to her)
 How you doin'?

BETH:

(grabbing the mike)
 That's it...I cannot take it anymore.
 This is chaos. When you put together
 an event, there is a structure you
 must follow. Everyone knows that. We
 just can't have everyone bouncing
 off the walls and doing what they
 please. We have a structure. Chaos
 is not allowed. Did you hear me?
 (goes to microphone)
 Now the reunion queen is...
 (Fresh turns the
 microphone down)
 (realizing what Fresh
 did)

BETH: (CONT'D)

How dare you.
 (pulls off Fresh's
 headphones)
 This is not a rave...do you understand
 me?
 (Fresh puts on a beat)
 Oh you think your smart, huh? You
 think that you are the artistic one.
 Well I can bust it if I must it....
 Turn my mike up...
 (she does she raps)
 Yo yo everyone listen up. Mikes in
 my hand and your shuttin' up. I've
 got no more time for your tudes.
 Your lover's quarrels or your feuds.
 I planned this party for y'all, but
 so far it hasn't been a ball, I'm
 just about to throw a fit, cause
 you're all a bunch of nit-wits

FRESH:

Yo yo everyone listen up. Clap your
 hands and don't give up. This little
 lady is going crazy. Whacked out of
 her mind, eye going lazy.

(MORE)

FRESH: (CONT'D)

Yo yo shes going yo-yo. Listen Ya'll better go-go.

BETH:

No wait, don't ya leave, we have to crown our reunion queen. No wait, don't ya leave, we have to crown our reunion queen. Sica sica sica slim shady.... Sica sica sica slim shady.... What? What?

(Fresh turns her mic off- but Beth continues)

FRESH:

I hope ya'll had a good time tonight... I think it's past Beth's bedtime. And look at that, it's getting pretty much near all our bedtimes. So I hope you had a good time...be sure to send Beth a get well card. See you all back here in ten more years. Class of '94! Peace.