



**Sample Pages from  
The Egg Carton and Shaving Cream Solution**

Welcome! This is copyrighted material for promotional purposes. It's intended to give you a taste of the script to see whether or not you want to use it in your classroom or perform it. You can't print this document or use this document for production purposes.

Royalty fees apply to all performances **whether or not admission is charged**. Any performance in front of an audience (e.g. an invited dress rehearsal) is considered a performance for royalty purposes.

Visit <https://folk.me/p197> to order a printable copy or for rights/royalty information and pricing.

**DO NOT POST THIS SAMPLE ONLINE.  
IT MAY BE DOWNLOADED ANY TIME FROM THE LINK ABOVE.**

# SOMEWHERE, NOWHERE

*Frying Pan to Frying Pan*

*The Tower of Tyler*

*Underneath*

*The Egg Carton And Shaving Cream Solution*

A SMALL TOWN CYCLE BY  
*Lindsay Price*



## One Full Length or Four One Acts

*Somewhere, Nowhere* is both a full-length play, and four independent competition-length one acts. Each one-act is a snapshot of teenage life in the small town of Brayton. The full-length takes place over the course of four seasons. The characters re-appear, change and grow with each subsequent story.

Act One	Act Two
<p><b>1) Frying Pan to Frying Pan</b></p> <p><i>3M+4W</i></p> <p>Echo Moss (17)            Brittney Poole (16)            Ms. Valerie Bright (25)            Trina Tews (15)            Shane Lynch (20)            Pete Quinn (17)            Jim Hill (17)</p>	<p><b>3) Underneath</b></p> <p><i>5W</i></p> <p>Fee (Fiona) Glass (30)            Echo Moss (18)            Brittney Poole (16)            Trina Tews (15)            Josie McDaniel (15)</p>
<p><b>2) The Tower of Tyler</b></p> <p><i>3M+8W+7 Either</i></p> <p>Trina Tews (15)            Becks Steinberg-Espinosa (25)            Brittney Poole (16)            Ms. Valerie Bright (25)            Jane Rose (16)            Caitlin (16)            Courtney (16)            Crystal (16)            Tyler Tews (17)            Pete Quinn (17)            Jim Hill (17)            Reporter 1, 2, 3            Community Group A, B, C            Photographer</p> <p>Becks, Photographer, and all Reporters &amp; Community Group members can be either gender. Community A, B and C can be doubled by Jim, Pete and Brittney.</p>	<p><b>4) The Egg Carton and Shaving Cream Solution</b></p> <p><i>4M+11W</i></p> <p>Josie McDaniel (15)            Brittney Poole (16)            Jane Rose (16)            Mrs. Smith (40)            Ms. Valerie Bright (25)            Caitlin (16)            Courtney (16)            Crystal (16)            Marley (14)            Gemma (15)            Dawn (14)            Pete Quinn (17)            Jim Hill (17)            Tyler Tews (17)            Sam (15)</p>

## Full Length Casting

The minimum cast size for the full length is 3M+13W. It is possible to expand to 15W+5M+7 Either (using no doubling) or you can offer multiple roles to actors with smaller significant parts (e.g. Shane and Fee).

## Doubling

Shane also plays Reporter One (*The Tower of Tyler*) and Sam (*Egg Carton*)

Fee also plays Reporter Two (*The Tower of Tyler*)

Josie also plays Community A (*The Tower of Tyler*)

Becks also plays Gemma (*Egg Carton*)

Marley also plays Photographer (*The Tower of Tyler*)

Dawn also plays Community C (*The Tower of Tyler*)

Mrs. Smith also plays Reporter Three (*The Tower of Tyler*)

Ms. Bright also plays Community B (*The Tower of Tyler*)

If you're doing the whole play, you'll notice some characters (Trina, Echo and Shane) don't return to the story in *The Egg Carton and Shaving Cream Solution*. There just wasn't an organic way to weave them in as their stories conclude earlier in the play. I would strongly suggest that the actor playing Shane is also given a part in *The Tower of Tyler* or the part of Sam in *Egg Carton* so he isn't sitting around waiting for the play to be over.

I would also suggest that those who aren't in *Egg Carton* be used as extra crowd characters who enter with Jim, keeping in mind to change their wardrobe so they look like different characters.

## Set

The plays can be set with risers and cubes, or with something more elaborate. If you're doing the whole play, the scene changes between *Frying Pan to Frying Pan* and *The Tower of Tyler* and between *Underneath* and *The Egg Carton and Shaving Cream Solution* must be very short. Keep the flow of action continuous.

Regardless, there should be a set of risers stage left that lead offstage for all plays. They lead to Shane's office in *Frying Pan*, to the Tews house in *Tower*, to Fee's front door in *Underneath*, and they act as the doorway onto the roof in *Egg Carton*.

## Setting

*Frying Pan to Frying Pan*: The Super Speedy Lube. There needs to be at least one chair/cube for Pete to sit on, and a waist-high counter (two stacked cubes) for Echo to do her nails on.

*The Tower of Tyler*: The front yard of Tyler Tews's House.

*Underneath*: The living room of Fee's house. There needs to be a couch, chair, and something for the girls to stand on when their dresses are being hemmed. Again, this could be covered by three cubes for the couch, one for the chair and one to stand on.

*The Egg Carton and Shaving Cream Solution*: The Brayton High School roof. There should be two cubes stage left for Pete and Josie to use.

*Somewhere, Nowhere* was first presented by Lakewood Ranch High School in December, 2010 with the following cast:

Echo Moss .....	Kayla Taylor
Pete Quinn.....	Rasheed Waliagha
Jim Hill.....	Zachary Zimmer
Shane Lynch.....	Kyle James
Brittney Poole .....	Julia Barrow
Trina Tews .....	Brandi Wanecski
Ms. Valerie Bright.....	Megan Dehn
Tyler Tews .....	Nico Cianfarino
Caitlin .....	Casey Henshaw
Courtney.....	Jordan O'Donnell
Crystal.....	Renee Rogers
Reporters.....	Juan Martinez, Anna Hickey
Photographer.....	Sean Darcy
Jane Rose.....	Jillian Smith
Becks Steinberg-Espinosa.....	Madison McDonald
Fee (Fiona) Glass.....	Melina Cuffaro
Josie McDaniel.....	Tali Cohen
Mrs. Smith .....	Cassie Rankin
Sam.....	Joseph Grosso
Marley .....	Megan Nauman
Dawn .....	Kelli Bagwell
Community Members.....	Casey Blanco, Carlotta Murri
Director .....	Roxane Caravan
Stage Manager.....	Dani Duguay
Paint Charge.....	Katy Knowles, Rachel Knowles
Set Design / Construction.....	Christopher Parrish
Property Master .....	Sean Darcy
Sound Design .....	Sean Knowles
Costume Mistress.....	Kayla Taylor
Hair/Makeup.....	Rachel Knowles
Stagehand.....	Jonathon Signaigo

*Underneath* and *The Egg Carton and Shaving Cream Solution* were subsequently featured at the 2011 Missouri State Thespian Festival by the following:

*Underneath* (Parkway South High School)

Echo Moss ..... Marisa Badamo  
 Brittney Poole ..... Kelsey Smugala  
 Trina Tews ..... Mady Finn  
 Fee (Fiona) Glass ..... Victoria Zepp  
 Josie McDaniel ..... Margo Leitschuh

Director ..... Abbie Shull

*The Egg Carton and Shaving Cream Solution* (Branson High School)

Pete Quinn ..... Jared Campbell  
 Jim Hill ..... Dakota Callaway  
 Brittney Poole ..... Ashley Herrera  
 Ms. Valerie Bright ..... Hannah Stark  
 Tyler Tews ..... Josh Farley  
 Caitlin ..... Lucy Givens  
 Courtney ..... Brenna Stone  
 Crystal ..... Lindy Monaco  
 Jane Rose ..... Andie Gerbel  
 Josie McDaniel ..... Jenna Sarni  
 Mrs. Smith ..... Julie Drayer  
 Gemma ..... Nez Abbey  
 Sam ..... Luke Elfrink  
 Marley ..... Haleigh Mackey

*Somewhere, Nowhere* was subsequently presented in its entirety by St. Cloud High School in February, 2011 with the following cast:

Echo Moss .....	Yesenia Avila
Pete Quinn.....	Nick Simmons
Jim Hill.....	Jacob Spigle
Shane Lynch.....	Austin Courtney
Brittney Poole .....	Moriah Yex
Trina Tews .....	Margaret Toner
Ms. Valerie Bright.....	Shannon Esford
Tyler Tews .....	Cory Dunn
Caitlin .....	Brandie Troxell
Courtney.....	Tatianna Ross
Crystal.....	Lauren Strecker
Reporters.....	Max Gomer, Stephanie Pagan, Jon Noah
Photographer.....	Erica Dukes
Jane Rose.....	Ashely Marsdale
Becks Steinberg-Espinosa.....	Aaron Collado
Fee (Fiona) Glass.....	Shari Riascos
Josie McDaniel.....	Katy Williams
Mrs. Smith .....	Megan Lubick
Gemma .....	Sierra Welch
Sam.....	Eduardo Rivera
Marley .....	Megan Caudill
Dawn .....	Jessie Suarez
Community Members.....	Alison Harper, Stephano Brizzio, Devon Griffis Liz Simmons, Rachel Jones, Daniel Richards, Addison Shipley
Director .....	Karen Loftus
Stage Manager.....	Melissa Moss
Run Crew Chief.....	Matt Cole
Run Crew.....	Addison Shipley, Stephano Brizzio, Eduardo Rivera Nicole Castro, Austin Courtney
Set Crew .....	Austin Courtney, Matt Cole, Eduardo Rivera, Nicole Castro Ashley Marsdale, Alison Harper, Tatianna Ross, Katy Williams Bekah Rivera, Casandra Wilcox, Megan Lubick, Cory Dunn
Scenic Charge.....	Melissa Moss



# The Egg Carton And Shaving Cream Solution

*Spring.*

*On the far side of the stage a spot comes up on MRS. SMITH. She is the principal of Brayton High School and is giving the morning announcements.*

*NOTE: You can avoid a lengthy scene change between parts three and four by playing this part in front of the curtain.*

**MRS. SMITH:** Good morning Brayton High. *(a little over the top)* Happy Monday to you all! *(clears her throat)* Mrs. Smith here with your *(singsong)* morning announcements. The weather today is bright and sunny, something I think we're all looking forward to after all those April showers! *(she clears her throat)* Here are your morning announcements. The Varsity Girls Volleyball team plays today at Mitchelburg High School. Good luck. Goooooooooooo Bulldogs! Band members, don't forget our extra practice at lunch and Mr. Sims is still awaiting the return of his conductor's baton. Let's not make him wait, shall we Bulldogs? There's a yearbook meeting at 3pm in the art room and— Oh yes, Jane Rose is here with an announcement from the Brayton Beacon.

*She turns as JANE steps into the spotlight. JANE turns toward the audience and freezes, her eyes a total deer in the headlights.*

**MRS. SMITH:** Jane? You have something to say? About the paper?

*JANE thrusts her piece of paper at MRS. SMITH and runs off.*

**MRS. SMITH:** Well, Jane would like everyone to know that *(reading)* the ad in this week's classified section about the school being for sale was a hoax. I repeat, the school is not for sale. It is with utmost sorrow and humiliation that this ad made it past my eye, and I, Jane Rose, throw myself at the mercy of the entire student body. *(lifting her head)* That seems excessive. *(clearing her throat)* Ah, now we have our wonderful student council president Tyler Tews to talk about the upcoming elections.

*TYLER steps into the spotlight to stand beside MRS. SMITH.*

TYLER: Thanks, Mrs. S. Listen up people. We need more candidates to run for student council. Granted, I've been the best president in the history of Brayton High, but that's no reason to be afraid. You won't be as great as I was, but as my dad always says, "Second place to a Tews is a good place to be."

MRS. SMITH: Ah, Tyler, I'm not sure that's going to...

TYLER: So come on down to the SC office and I'd be happy to give you an application form. Back to you Mrs. S!

*As TYLER exits, the CHEERLEADERS enter the light.*

CRYSTAL: Hi Tyler!

TYLER: Good to see you ladies. *(he exits)*

MRS. SMITH: Okay... Okay!

COURTNEY: *(to TYLER's retreating back)* Hi Tyler! Hi!

CAITLIN: Didn't he break up with you this weekend?

CRYSTAL: What? What?

COURTNEY: Yeah. *(dreamily)* But he was so nice about it.

CRYSTAL: Tyler's free? Why didn't anyone tell me?

CAITLIN: You were at your grandmother's.

CRYSTAL: You should have called!

MRS. SMITH: Let's, ah, let's carry on.

COURTNEY: He said I was so special...

MRS. SMITH: *(looking through her papers)* What are we carrying on with?

COURTNEY: And I had so much to give...

MRS. SMITH: Prom bus.

CAITLIN: At least you have the memories.

MRS. SMITH: Now we have an announcement about the prom dress bus.

CAITLIN: TWO weeks of memories.

MRS. SMITH: Girls?

COURTNEY: Jealous?

CAITLIN: Me?

CRYSTAL: My hair!

CAITLIN: Why would I be jealous?

MRS. SMITH: Prom Bus, girls?

CRYSTAL: My hair is all wrong.

CAITLIN: Why would I be jealous of your TWO weeks...

MRS. SMITH: The school is waiting...

CAITLIN: When I went out with him for FIVE...

COURTNEY: Quality over quantity, Caitlin. No wait, quantity over quality, Caitlin. No wait, which one is it?

CRYSTAL: I need a flat iron!

MRS. SMITH: Ladies!!! *(the CHEERLEADERS stop and look at MRS. SMITH)* Prom Bus?

*The CHEERLEADERS snap into mode. They step forward.*

CHEERLEADERS: Gooooooooo team!

CAITLIN: We're here to talk about Prom Bus.

CHEERLEADERS: Prom Bus! Beep beep!

COURTNEY: It's a Brayton High tradition.

CRYSTAL: Prom is just over a month a way.

CHEERLEADERS: Do you have your dress yet?

CAITLIN: Uh uh.

CRYSTAL: Not me!

COURTNEY: Before you know, it'll be tomorrow night and no dress!

CHEERLEADERS: Ah! Disaster!

CAITLIN: And you can't shop here.

CRYSTAL: No way.

COURTNEY: Totally out.

CHEERLEADERS: Prom Bus to the rescue!

CAITLIN: Book your seat today and ride in style to the Coopers Creek Mall.

CRYSTAL: This Saturday!

COURTNEY: Get your ticket!

CAITLIN: Get your dress!

CHEERLEADERS: Prom Bus! Beep beep!

*Now done, the CHEERLEADERS immediately start arguing about Tyler as they exit.*

MRS. SMITH: And... (*JANE enters timidly*) Oh Jane! You have another... (*JANE turns and runs off*) No? All right. Lastly we're going to hear from Jim Hill. He's going to talk to you about some changes to a senior tradition. Jim?

*JIM saunters into the light.*

JIM: Hey kids. So, yeah. Senior Prank Time. As head of the Senior Prank Committee, it is with a heavy heart that I must—

MRS. SMITH: Jim.

JIM: So, yeah. Even though we've had the, ah, blessing of other principals, (*he looks at MRS. SMITH*) who often regaled us all with stories about his own senior pranks – Saran Wrap the Home Ec room, anyone? After last year's most awesomest prank ever—

MRS. SMITH: Jim.

JIM: Right. So, yeah. Things are going to be... (*he sighs*) different. We have to submit our ideas to the office for approval. (*he sighs*) No tuna in the ventilation this year. Which kind of makes the whole thing lame and really—

MRS. SMITH: Jim.

JIM: Right. So, yeah. That's the scoop.

MRS. SMITH: (*overdoing the cheer*) In my senior year we spelled out the name of the school on the football field using plastic spoons. That was fun!

JIM: What's fun about it?

MRS. SMITH: It's cute.

JIM: Cute?

MRS. SMITH: Yes.

JIM: It's lame.

MRS. SMITH: There will not be any fish products stuck in any part of this school. Understood?

JIM: (*to himself*) Hee hee. Tuna. (*MRS. SMITH looks at him*) What?

*Music plays. The lights fade on the spot, then come up full stage right to reveal the roof of the high school. PETE is on stage. His chest and arms are covered with egg cartons. One lone cup from a carton is tied to his head with a string under his chin. A small pile of cartons are on the ground beside him and a duffel bag is off to the side.*

PETE: (*talking to himself as he duct tapes egg cartons to his legs*) I'm not afraid. I'm not afraid. I'm not afraid. I'm not afraid.

*PETE pauses for a moment. He takes a couple of steps downstage and leans forward as if looking over the edge of the roof. It's obviously not easy for him and as soon as he looks down, he's backing away again.*

PETE: Afraid! Afraid! Very afraid!

*As soon as he backs away, he regains his composure. He sighs and shakes his head.*

PETE: Come on, Pete. You can do this. You can do this. You can overcome this. You are not afraid. You are talking to yourself, but you are not afraid.

*JOSIE enters through the doorway. She's holding a small paper lunch bag. She is not expecting to see anyone, so when she sees PETE she gives a small scream, which causes PETE to give a big scream.*

JOSIE: Ah!

PETE: AGH!

JOSIE: What are you doing?

PETE: Don't do that!

JOSIE: What are you doing?

PETE: You shouldn't sneak up on people on rooftops.

JOSIE: What are you doing on the roof?

PETE: What are you doing on the roof?

JOSIE: I asked you first.

PETE: You're not supposed to be up here.

JOSIE: And you are?

PETE: What are you doing?

JOSIE: I am carrying a fairly obvious paper bag, which looks like it holds a fairly obvious lunch. On opening said obvious paper bag it will be revealed that... (*she opens the bag*) Yes, indeed. There's lunch in there. We can go even further to say that the lunch itself is a rather obvious peanut butter and jam sandwich on whole wheat bread. Although the jam is boysenberry, which could be seen as an unexpected and way out there choice. That's how I roll. You, on the other hand, are covered in egg cartons. The burden of answering the "What are you doing" question clearly falls to you.

PETE: You're the new girl.

JOSIE: Or Josie. I go by either as far as names go. It must get pretty complicated around here if more than one new girl arrives. Do you alternate? Sammy gets "The New Girl" on Mondays, Wednesdays and alternate Fridays?

PETE: What's wrong with you?

JOSIE: You're asking me what's wrong? Me: Lunch. You: Egg cartons.

PETE: You do not have a sunny personality.

JOSIE: I'll take lack of sun over woo woo any day.

PETE: What is woo woo?

JOSIE: Woo woo is what happens when you duct tape egg cartons to your body.

PETE: Oh. (*realizing*) Hey! I am not woo woo.

JOSIE: You're Pete.

PETE: I am.

JOSIE: Hooray. I'm going to eat my lunch.

*She sits and starts unwrapping her sandwich.*

PETE: Why are you eating on the roof?

JOSIE: It's quiet. Usually. I thought no one else knew about this door being unlocked.

PETE: Don't you want to eat with other people?

JOSIE: Why do you care where I eat?

PETE: I asked you first.

JOSIE: And the gentleman gets a ribbon for 'first question.' Why are you covered in egg cartons?

PETE: Why are you answering a question with a question?

JOSIE: I don't feel like answering yours.

PETE: Oh.

JOSIE: Except... (*she takes a bite of her sandwich and looks at PETE*) I may have to kill a couple of cats on this one. I kinda want to know what you're doing.

PETE: You'll think I'm crazy.

JOSIE: Too late.

PETE: I am not woo woo!

JOSIE: Said the man in the egg carton suit.

PETE: What'll you do if I don't tell?

JOSIE: Run down to the office and say there's a crazy guy on the roof.

PETE: You can't!

JOSIE: Dude you are so woo woo you can't even see it.

PETE: You can't turn me in. That's not fair. *(he starts to pace)* I knew I should have done this earlier. I could have been in forth period. *(he stops and stares at JOSIE)* Look. My entire future is riding on these next few moments and if you stop me, you'll be totally responsible for ruining my life.

JOSIE: This would be the part where you tell me *(really draw out the why)* whyyyyyyyyyyy.

PETE: *(cutting her off)* Fine. *(he takes a deep breath)* I applied to my dream school to get my dream job and *(not happy)* I got accepted.

JOSIE: Which in the non-egg carton world would be cause for celebration.

PETE: They were supposed to turn me down! I only applied because I was sure they'd reject me. They weren't supposed to say yes.

JOSIE: Why?

PETE: Because now I have to go. I can't turn down my dream school and my dream job. That's crazy!

JOSIE: Among other things.

PETE: And I want to go. It's an amazing program with the best reviews ever. They only select a handful of students each year, which means they think I'm special. Me. Do you know how exciting that is? I'm freaking out!

JOSIE: I'm confused. You want something. You got it. You're glad you got it. Wait, what's your dream school and your dream job?

PETE: It doesn't matter.

JOSIE: It'll help the story.

PETE: I got accepted into the computer animation program at Chapman. With the possibility of a Pixar internship.

JOSIE: That's big.

PETE: I know. I have to go.

JOSIE: So go.

PETE: I can't.



JOSIE: Why not?

PETE: What if I fail? What if I think I'm good and they think I'm good but really I'm no good? What if I crash and burn?

JOSIE: So don't go.

PETE: Are you out of your mind? I can't stay here. I mean, it's fine here, I like it here but there's nothing for me. I want to be out there, not here. Here is okay for some people, a lot of people, but I really, really, really, want my life to be about there.

JOSIE: So go.

PETE: I can't!

JOSIE: No kidding.

PETE: I know everyone here. I know people, they know me, the mailman says hi. The mailman at Chapman is not going to say hi. The mailman at Chapman is not going to know my birthday. The mailman at Chapman—

JOSIE: Or mail woman...

PETE: See? I'm screwing up already. What if it's a woman, and I say, "Hello, Mr. Mailman" and she spits at me?

JOSIE: If you can't tell a women from a man you really are screwed.

PETE: If I were caught in a bear trap in the middle of the woods, someone from Brayton would notice me missing, form a task force, and I wouldn't have to die in a bear trap in the woods. I have no guarantee of that at Chapman.

JOSIE: Do they have many bears at Chapman? Or here?

PETE: You're making fun of me.

JOSIE: Oh absolutely. So, you can't go. You can't stay. And you've decided to end it all in an egg carton swan dive?

PETE: No!

JOSIE: Sorry, sorry...

PETE: That's a terrible thing to say.

JOSIE: I jumped ahead in the story. Please, continue.

PETE: So, I have some other things I'm afraid of.

JOSIE: Naturally.

PETE: And I thought if I could conquer those fears, then something like 'going away to school' will seem trite and tiny and wee. There's no way I'd be able to stay at home. Off I'll go to Chapman with a song in my heart. Problem solved.

JOSIE: Right. And what are the fears that have lead you to being covered in egg cartons?

PETE: Heights and falling.

JOSIE: What?

PETE: It's not woo woo.

JOSIE: Jumping off the roof of the school is the definition of woo woo!

PETE: Fall off. I'm going to fall off. Big difference.

JOSIE: Here's the roof, there's the ground. And how are egg cartons going to save you from at the very least enduring severe physical damage?

PETE: It's not just egg cartons. I'm going to fill them with shaving cream.

JOSIE: Of course you are.

PETE: And there's a couple of gym mats on the ground covered with empty cardboard boxes which will break my fall. It'll be fine. That's what Jim says.

JOSIE: Jim? Jim Hill? You're kidding me, right?

PETE: No...

JOSIE: He's your falling expert? The guy giggling about tuna in the ventilation ducts this morning? This is his idea?

PETE: Yes. Well, no. He told me about it, he doesn't know I'm doing it.

JOSIE: You have got to be kidding.

PETE: It'll work. Jim saw it on The Discovery Channel. They wouldn't steer somebody wrong on Discovery.

JOSIE: It's egg cartons and shaving cream.

PETE: It has to work. This is my time, I can feel it. I'm ready to take the next step. I'm ready to shed my skin, move forward, move away, take control of my life. I can do it! I know I can!

JOSIE: It's too late to run for valedictorian. Tyler Tews has it all sewn up.

PETE: Tyler wouldn't be doing this. He's not afraid of anything.

JOSIE: Pete, you can't think this is a good idea.

PETE: It sounded like a good idea.

JOSIE: Egg cartons. Shaving cream. Cardboard boxes and a couple of gym mats?

PETE: That makes it sound like less than a good idea.

JOSIE: There's got to be another way to kick your butt out of this town. I'll even volunteer. I'll come to your house, drag you out of bed and kick your butt all the way to Chapman.

PETE: You don't even know me.

JOSIE: You don't know me either. We're even.

PETE: Do you really hate being called the new girl?

JOSIE: It's better than "Parents Gone to Jail Girl." Love that one. At least I can have a fun with it. Depending on who you talk to, my parents either shishkabobed our dog, stole The Empire State Building, or put Kool-Aid in the water supply. (*she sighs at the stupidity of man*) It's the little things...

PETE: Did your parents really do something bad?

JOSIE: Yes. They duct taped yogurt containers to their body and fell off the Brooklyn Bridge.

PETE: They did? (*realizing*) Hey...

JOSIE: Couldn't resist.

PETE: I won't call you the new girl ever again. Josie.

JOSIE: I won't call you woo woo. Unless you do this falling thing. Then I won't have a choice.

*BRITTNEY is heard calling from offstage.*

BRITTNEY: (*offstage*) Pete? Peter!

JOSIE: Who's that?

PETE: (*putting his head in his hands*) Oh no.

*BRITTNEY enters the roof from stage left through the doorway (or on the riser). She is holding a letter.*

BRITTNEY: (*waving the letter*) What is this? (*seeing PETE*) What are you doing? (*really seeing*) What are you doing?

PETE: You weren't supposed to read that until noon.

BRITTNEY: You, you, you're serious? (*waving the note*) This is serious? Oh my God. (*turning to see JOSIE*) Hey!

JOSIE: Hey.

BRITTNEY: What are you doing up here?

JOSIE: Trying to eat my lunch.

BRITTNEY: (*dropping her panic tone*) I told you to eat with us.

JOSIE: I know, I know. It's weird. I don't have anything in common with cheerleaders.

BRITTNEY: Do you want to?

JOSIE: They don't like me.

BRITTNEY: It's not personal. They don't like anybody. They don't like me.

JOSIE: Then why do you eat with them?

BRITTNEY: It's character-building. Besides, Tyler just broke up with Courtney and Crystal is in a state of eye-bulging hair panic. I love it. How's your grandmother?

JOSIE: Shouldn't we focus on...? (*she points at PETE*)

BRITTNEY: (*gaining speed as she re-focuses on PETE*) The roof, the roof, what are you doing? What are you going to do? And why... egg cartons? Pete. (*she breathes in*) Are you jumping off the roof, over me?

PETE: No!

BRITTNEY: Oh. Why not?

PETE: Brittney!

BRITTNEY: Kidding...

JOSIE: Does he have a thing for you?

PETE: Not anymore.

BRITTNEY: We went out last summer. (to PETE) This letter scared me.

PETE: I'm sorry. I wasn't trying to.

JOSIE: What's in it? (BRITTNEY hands it to her)

PETE: You weren't supposed to open it till noon. I'd have done it, and everything would be fine and—

JOSIE: (*reading*) In case I don't make it? In case I don't make it? This is your 'everything would be fine?'

BRITTNEY: What is he doing?

JOSIE: Jumping off the roof.

PETE: Falling.

JOSIE: To conquer his fear of heights and falling so they'll cancel out his other fears and he can go away to school with a song in his heart.

BRITTNEY: Did you get in? You got in?

PETE: Uh huh.

BRITTNEY: (*with a squeal*) Petey! (*trying to hug PETE*) Congratulations!

PETE: Thanks.

BRITTNEY: (*she gets hurt by the cartons*) Ow.

PETE: Sorry.

BRITTNEY: I'm so happy for you. (*changing tone*) Now what are you doing?

PETE: You know what? I don't know. What am I doing? It's stupid, right?

JOSIE: You're asking me?

PETE: Maybe it is a stupid idea. (to BRITTNEY) You didn't tell anyone about the letter did you?

BRITTNEY: Uh uh.

PETE: Good.

JOSIE: Did you write any other rays of sunshine?

PETE: Jim would never open his letter if I told him not to.

*Lights up on stage left. JIM, COURTNEY, CRYSTAL, CAITLIN, JANE, SAM, GEMMA run onstage, crowd into the light and look up. They all look up to the roof for PETE.*

JIM: *(looking up, not across at PETE)* Pete! Pete? Are you up there?

PETE: Oh no.

*JOSIE walks to the front of the stage and looks down (not across) at the gathered crowd.*

JOSIE: I think Jim read your letter. And told a few hundred friends.

PETE: Oh no.

BRITTNEY: I can't believe you trusted him.

*MARLEY and DAWN enter.*

MARLEY: *(entering)* What's happening?

DAWN: What are we looking at?

CRYSTAL: Pete Quinn's on the roof.

JIM: Pete!

SAM: What's he doing up there?

GEMMA: Jumping.

MARLEY & DAWN: Ewww.

JIM: Pete!

SAM: Really?

GEMMA: Probably.

SAM: How do you know?

GEMMA: The Lifetime Channel.

JOSIE: (*to BRITTNEY*) Your cheerleader chums are down there.

BRITTNEY: Is Tyler?

JOSIE: (*looking*) Don't think so.

PETE: Tell them I'm not jumping, I'd never do that.

JOSIE: You tell them.

JIM: Pete!

PETE: This was supposed to be me and my fear. Man to man, all alone.  
How am I supposed to conquer my fears with a crowd?

BRITTNEY: (*realizing*) What does jumping off a building have to do with going away to school?

JOSIE: Try to keep up.

CAITLIN: He's not jumping. There's gym mats and cardboard boxes right there.

DAWN: Those mats don't look very hygienic.

MARLEY: So what's he doing?

DAWN: They're downright nasty.

COURTNEY: Oh! Oh! He's doing a prank!

JIM: What?

SAM: A senior prank?

CRYSTAL: Already?

JIM: Pete, are you doing a senior prank?

MARLEY: Mrs. Smith won't like that.

DAWN: I need hand sanitizer.

JIM: Did you hear the announcements? Did you clear it?

SAM: There's no way he could have cleared it. How come he gets to do an uncleared prank? I've been working on my prank for six months and he goes rogue?

JIM: (*calling out*) Pete if you didn't clear it, Mrs. S will get all bunchy and you'll ruin it for the rest of us.

JOSIE: (to PETE) Your friend is filled to the brim with compassion, isn't he.

PETE: (calling out) You weren't supposed to read the letter till 12:00.

JIM: What letter?

PETE: Jim.

JIM: Okay, so I read the letter.

COURTNEY: What letter?

GEMMA: See? Jumping.

MARLEY & DAWN: Ewwwwwww.

CAITLIN: That's not funny.

JIM: Did you really believe I wouldn't read it?

CAITLIN: I thought pranks were supposed to be funny.

SAM: Six months!

JOSIE: (to PETE) You really should come over here and talk to him.

PETE: Heights, heights!

JIM: Pete!

JOSIE: (calling down) He's afraid to look down.

JIM: Josie?

JOSIE: Hey Jim.

GEMMA: Who's that?

MARLEY & DAWN: New Girl.

COURTNEY: Did she change her hair?

CRYSTAL: Like new, new, or is she the same new girl?

SAM: Same one.

COURTNEY: People shouldn't change their hair without telling me.

MARLEY: She's got a criminal aura.

DAWN: You think so?



MARLEY: I heard her parents ate their dog.

GEMMA: That happens on Lifetime, too.

JIM: Um Josie can we have a little talk, just you and me?

JOSIE: Sure. My, what an intimate spot you've chosen.

CAITLIN: That new girl is really sarcastic.

MARLEY: It's the criminal aura.

COURTNEY: Sarcasm is bad for your skin. Makes you break out.

JIM: I just notice there's some mats on the ground here and some cardboard boxes and I was wondering, worrying, wondering if there were any... there's probably not but I thought I'd ask... egg cartons? Shaving... cream?

JOSIE: (to PETE) He wants to know if there's any egg cartons and shaving cream.

CRYSTAL: What's the shaving cream for?

SAM: I knew it, I knew. He's gone rogue! This blows.

*TYLER enters.*

TYLER: People, what's going on?

GIRLS: Hi Tyler!

TYLER: Ladies.

COURTNEY: Hi Tyler!

CRYSTAL: You had your shot. (*elbowing COURTNEY out of the way*) Hi Tyler!

BRITTNEY: (*she hasn't been looking down*) Is that Tyler?

JOSIE: (*looking over*) In the flesh.

MARLEY: Tyler, do you like cabbage rolls?

BRITTNEY: I didn't bring my purse.

MARLEY: My mom makes the best cabbage rolls.

GEMMA: (*elbowing MARLEY*) My mom makes chocolate, chocolate brownies.

DAWN: Do you like pie?

BRITTNEY: I didn't bring my purse!

CAITLIN: I love that shirt on you, Tyler.

COURTNEY: You already dated him.

CAITLIN: So have you.

GEMMA: I haven't! (to TYLER) I love that shirt.

PETE: I thought you didn't care about him anymore.

BRITTNEY: I don't, I don't. I'm totally over him but if I look like I'm not over him then people will say that I've relapsed and even if I haven't, it will look like I have. So I always have to look 100%. Especially if I'm on the roof with a guy who's jumping off the roof.

PETE: Falling.

BRITTNEY: And why are you falling?

JOSIE: Try to keep up.

TYLER: So, what are we looking at?

MARLEY & DAWN: Pete Quinn's on the roof.

TYLER: Really? Why?

GEMMA: Jumping.

SAM: Senior prank. Uncleared.

JIM: I'm trying to find out. (calling up) Hey Josie?

JOSIE: (to PETE) Do you want to share your little plan here or shall I?

*PETE points at JOSIE.*

JIM: Josie?

JOSIE: Well Jim, there might be a few egg cartons scattered about. (to PETE) And I'm guessing there's shaving cream in that bag? (PETE hangs his head) And I'm also looking at some shaving cream.

JIM: Josie, ah, can you ask Pete to come to the edge?

JOSIE: He wants to talk to you.

PETE: I can't.

JOSIE: Wouldn't this be a great chance to work on that heights thing?

PETE: I'm working up to working on it.

JOSIE: What's going to happen to you? You're wearing egg cartons.

PETE: Fine. *(he drops to the ground and starts crawling to the edge)*

JOSIE: He's coming.

BRITTNEY: Josie! Do you have any lip gloss?

JOSIE: Do I look like I carry lip gloss? Ask one of the cheerleaders.

BRITTNEY: Did you know sarcasm is bad for your skin?

JOSIE: *(feeling her back pocket)* I have lip balm.

BRITTNEY: That'll do.

JOSIE: I'm not giving you lip balm. I don't share lip balm.

BRITTNEY: I'll buy it from you.

JOSIE: Okay. Ten bucks.

BRITTNEY: Josie!

JIM: Pete!

JOSIE: *(watching PETE)* He's still coming.

SAM: Tyler, I spent forty bucks on a Super Soaker Water Warrior. If I don't get to use my Super Soaker cause this guy went rogue, I'm gonna be really, really pissed.

TYLER: Let me talk to him. Let me talk. This is a guy in crisis, a guy in danger and we're not taking it seriously.

PETE: There's no crisis. *(to JOSIE)* Tell them there's no crisis.

JOSIE: *(calling down)* There's no crisis.

TYLER: *(calling up)* Pete, man, dude, you don't want to do this. You really don't.

CRYSTAL: I love the way he takes charge.

TYLER: You're going to bum everyone out.

COURTNEY: I love the way he takes charge.

TYLER: You can't think of yourself at a time like this, Pete. It's very selfish.

PETE: I don't believe this.

CAITLIN: I love the way he looks in that shirt.

GEMMA: Repeat complimenter.

TYLER: And what about the town? We don't need this kind of reputation right now. These are tough economic times and we could lose our footing (*snaps his fingers*) like that. We just got listed in Top 500 Small Town Tourist Destinations.

*The girls around TYLER make 'he's so dreamy' cooing noises.*

MARLEY: (*like he's said something romantic*) Tough economic times...

DAWN: I could listen to you all day...

JOSIE: You dated this guy?

BRITTNEY: He has a car.

PETE: I do not believe this.

TYLER: And we're days away from having the largest used car tower recognized in Weird & Quirky National Monuments.

MARLEY: We are?

GEMMA: That's so cool.

SAM: I didn't know we had a used car tower.

TYLER: My dad's idea. He's thinking, always thinking. Do you know how many tourist dollars a used car tower could bring?

DAWN: I want to see the tower.

MARLEY: I do.

CRYSTAL: Take me to the tower.

GEMMA: Take me!

COURTNEY: I'll go to the tower, Tyler.

CAITLIN: Courtney, he just broke up with you.

COURTNEY: Maybe he's changed his mind.

TYLER: Hey Crystal, did you do something with your hair?

CRYSTAL: Yes. No. Is it good?

JIM: Pete!

PETE: *(as if looking over the edge)* Hey Jim.

JIM: Pete. Ah, maybe now is not the right time to get into this but ha ha – I was joking. I'm always joking. Haven't you figured that out by now? Jim? Jokes? All the time?

PETE: *(dismay)* This wasn't on The Discovery Channel?

JIM: No...

PETE: That was kind of the selling point for me.

*MS. BRIGHT enters to see the crowd staring up.*

MS. BRIGHT: What's going on out here?

PETE: *(pulling back)* Oh crap.

MARLEY & DAWN: Pete Quinn's on the roof.

MS. BRIGHT: He's what? Pete! Why are you all just standing here? *(she runs off)*

GEMMA: She's right! We should save him. *(she runs off)*

SAM: No man shall prank an uncleared prank. *(he runs off)*

CRYSTAL: Do we have to?

COURTNEY: I don't even like Pete Quinn.

TYLER: Come on, ladies. To the roof! *(runs off)*

CHEERLEADERS: Wait for me!

*They all exit as MRS. SMITH enters. The only one left is JANE, who hasn't said a single word the whole time.*

MRS. SMITH: What – what, what's going on? Jane?

*JANE points up.*

MRS. SMITH: Someone's on the roof?

*JANE nods.*

MRS. SMITH: Really?

*JANE nods.*

PETE: (*overhearing*) Oh no.

MRS. SMITH: (*calling up*) Don't you move. I'm on my way!

*She runs off. JANE looks after MRS. SMITH and then continues to look up at PETE. (NOTE: JANE will stand there for awhile. I would suggest dimming the lights on her so that she doesn't pull focus.)*

PETE: I'm dead. I'm dead. And... I'm dead.

JOSIE: All you have to do is say you temporarily lost your mind.

BRITTNEY: That's good.

JOSIE: You're scared about going away to school and went woo woo.

PETE: I never do anything wrong. Never. I keep my nose down. I do my thing. Now the whole student body is going to see me covered with egg cartons. This has not been my best day. (*he tugs at an egg carton on his leg*)

JOSIE: You should leave those on. It'll help with the insanity plea.

*Everyone bursts through the door, gathering on stage with MS. BRIGHT and MRS. SMITH at the head of the pack. MRS. SMITH is breathing rather heavily. She doesn't climb that many stairs.*

MS. BRIGHT: What's going on up here?

MRS. SMITH: (*gasping*) ...stairs...

MS. BRIGHT: You know students aren't allowed on the roof.

MRS. SMITH: (*gasping*) ...too many...

MS. BRIGHT: Pete? What on...

MRS. SMITH: (*gasping*) ...stairs... they should bring... the roof... closer to the ground.

MS. BRIGHT: Are you all right, Mrs. Smith?

MRS. SMITH: (*gasping*) Oh sure. (*she waves her hand*) Carry on... I'm just going to take a little break. (*she sits on the ground*)

JIM: Do you want someone to fan you, Mrs. Smith?

MS. BRIGHT: Explain.

JOSIE: Science experiment. It's an experiment for science class.

MS. BRIGHT: Which class?

JOSIE: Oh all the hard questions.

PETE: It's not for—

BRITTNEY: Mr. Jebb. It's for Mr. Jebb's class.

MS. BRIGHT: And if I ask Mr. Jebb, he can verify this?

JOSIE: Yes.

MS. BRIGHT: Josie.

JOSIE: Go ahead...

MRS. SMITH: (*as if she's saying a new thing*) Students aren't allowed on the roof!

PETE: No wait. It's not for science.

JOSIE: Let me guess. Fear of lying?

MRS. SMITH: (*looking around*) Why are there all these students on the roof?

MS. BRIGHT: So what exactly is it?

PETE: Forget it. Just forget it. Forget everything. I'm not jumping or falling or pranking or anything.

SAM: You better not be pranking.

PETE: I'm not doing anything. As usual.

MRS. SMITH: (*to the group of students*) Shoo! Shoo! Off the roof. Shoo!

MS. BRIGHT: Tyler, would you escort Mrs. Smith down to her office? I fear the stairs have done her in.

TYLER: You got it. Come on, Mrs. S.

CAITLIN: I'll help.

COURTNEY: I will.

CRYSTAL: Let me!

MRS. SMITH: I can get up. (*she doesn't move*) I can't get up.

*TYLER and a couple of others get hold of MRS. SMITH and help her up.*

MS. BRIGHT: I'll give you a full report when I'm done.

MRS. SMITH: On what? (*she sees PETE and starts laughing*) Egg carton man! Oh, I better lie down. I'm hallucinating. Stairs are hard. (*exits*)

MS. BRIGHT: And the rest of you can go as well.

*The gathered students groan.*

MS. BRIGHT: Go on. Go on. Shoo.

*Everyone files out. MS. BRIGHT turns her attention back to PETE.*

MS. BRIGHT: I heard you got into Chapman.

PETE: (*miserably*) Yeah.

MS. BRIGHT: Are you going?

JOSIE: You bet he is.

PETE: I want to go. I do but...

MS. BRIGHT: Is that what this is about?

BRITTNEY: He's afraid to go.

JOSIE: And he's afraid to stay.

MS. BRIGHT: And the egg cartons?

JOSIE: That's where he lost us.

PETE: I'm trying to knock some sense into me. It's very simple.

MS. BRIGHT: Oh I see.

BRITTNEY & JOSIE: You do?



MS. BRIGHT: You're trying to cancel out one fear by conquering another.

PETE: Yes. Exactly. Finally someone gets it!

MS. BRIGHT: (*serious*) I'll guard the door.

BRITTNEY & JOSIE: What?

MS. BRIGHT: You have five minutes.

JOSIE: Five minutes for what?

MS. BRIGHT: I'll make sure no one bothers you.

JOSIE: You WANT him to jump?

BRITTNEY: Fall.

JOSIE: Whatever.

MS. BRIGHT: (*serious*) Do whatever you have to do to get yourself to that school.

PETE: But, but, won't you get in trouble, Ms. Bright? Helping a student do something like this?

MS. BRIGHT: Maybe. I've decided to leave teaching at the end of the year, so I don't much care.

*MS. BRIGHT exits. JOSIE, BRITTNEY and PETE slowly move downstage, in a bit of a daze.*

JOSIE: That was unexpected.

BRITTNEY: You going to do it?

PETE: I don't know. It seems like all kinds of wrong to have a teacher's permission.

*JANE calls up.*

JANE: (*calling up*) Pete Quinn!

*BRITTNEY, JOSIE and PETE freeze.*

BRITTNEY: Who said that?

JANE: (*calling up*) Pete Quinn!

JOSIE: (*looking over*) Hi... Jane. (*to the others*) It's Jane, everybody.

*BRITTNEY and PETE look over. At this point the lights should rise again on JANE.*

PETE: Hey Jane. (*pause, pause, pause*) You want to say something to me?

JANE: Yes.

PETE: Okay. (*pause, pause, pause*) I got a limited time here, Jane.

JANE: The egg cartons won't save you.

PETE: What?

JANE: The egg cartons won't save you. Let them go.

PETE: Okay...

JANE: I've worn egg cartons. They don't help. They're good for eggs. Not for fear. Unless you want to put your fear in the egg cartons. You could do that. I spend a lot of time being scared of things. (*pause, pause, pause*) I'm going to stop.

PETE: Okay.

JANE: Don't be afraid anymore.

PETE: Okay.

JANE: Go to Chapman.

PETE: Okay.

JANE: Okay?

PETE: Okay.

JANE: (*happily*) I'm going to marry Tyler Tews. Bye Pete! (*she exits with confidence*)

PETE: (*calling after*) Good luck with that.

BRITTNEY: (*she looks at her watch*) Damn, damn I have a Biology test.

PETE: You should go.

BRITTNEY: (*referring to jumping*) Are you going to...

PETE: Jane told me not to.

BRITTNEY: (*referring to going to school*) Are you going to...



[help@theatrefolk.com](mailto:help@theatrefolk.com) [www.theatrefolk.com](http://www.theatrefolk.com)

## Want to Read More?

**Order a full script** through the link above. You can get a **PDF file** (it's printable, licensed for one printout, and delivered instantly) or a **traditionally bound and printed book** (sent by mail).