

JIMMY WEST

JIMMY WEST

The Play

P.J.Zoudlik

First Edition

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For Rhylee, Archer, Zach and Natalie.

www.pjzoudlik.com

Contents

Introduction	vii
Characters	viii
Jimmy West	
Act 1	1
Act 2	29

Introduction

Of all the schools a guy like Jimmy West had to walk into, he had to walk into... well... every school.

Nobody's never had a Jimmy West in their life. He's the guy that spent too much of his time trying to waste everybody else's time.

You either liked him, or you hated him. Or you were completely indifferent towards him. Either way, you may or may not have had an opinion of him.

Surprisingly, Jimmy West has again found himself in some trouble. And the only way to get himself out of it is to somehow prove that aliens really do exist!?

Jimmy West is a comical play that is suitable for Junior Secondary School students. First performed at Carrum Downs Secondary college in celebration of their first ever College Production in 2005.

CAST: Minimum 14 - 8 male and 6 female.
Other members are needed to fill out
classroom and school dance scenes.

DURATION: Act One is 30 - 40 minutes.
Act Two is 20 - 30 minutes.

AGE SUITABILITY: 12 years and upwards.

Characters

Students

JIMMY WEST (James)	Thirteen years old. Smooth talker, class clown, not afraid to play the fool. Always has a plan up his sleeve. Likes baseball. Quite often breaks things out of carelessness.
WES (Wesley)	Thirteen years old. Jimmy's best friend. Shy, smart, easily influenced by Jimmy and is in love with Beth.
JENNY	Thirteen years old. Jimmy's 'sometimes' girlfriend. Smart, confident and popular.
BETH	Twelve years old. Jenny's best friend. Beth is in love with Sean and doesn't really like Jimmy. Likes lip gloss and fashion, wants to be popular.
DANNY	Thirteen years old. Jimmy's friend. Part of the baseball team. Likes to play video games with his dog.
ROB	Thirteen years old. Jimmy's friend. Part of the baseball team. Owns a light green Dracula suit.
CHRIS	Twelve and a half. Jimmy's friend. Part of the baseball team. Can run 2 kilometers in 28 minutes.
SEAN	Fourteen years old. A bit of a bully. Sean is in love with Jenny. Always tries to break up Jimmy and Jenny. Always tries to ruin Jimmy's plans.
DALE	Thirteen years old. Sean's best friend. Always does what Sean tells him, which is why he is usually in trouble. Not what you would call smart.
FRIEND 1	Female. Thirteen years old. Jenny and Beth's friend. Loves pop music, fashion and make-up.

Teachers

Mrs. HARRISON	English teacher. A fairly well liked teacher. Doesn't let the students get away with much.
Mr. BLAKE	Principle of the school. Thinks he is a lot smarter and more gallant than he actually is. Often looks quite the fool.

Other Characters

BIANCA	Seven years old. Jimmy's little sister. Likes playing with dolls. Favourite colour is pink. Has a collection of Care Bears.
CATHERINE	Eight years old. Bianca's best friend. Likes playing with dolls. Has a huge Barbie doll collection.

Also heard, but never seen, is JIMMY'S MUM. Can be played by FRIEND 1.

ACT 1

SCENE 1: English Class - Monday
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(Students are sitting in English class. JIMMY and WES are seated near the back. MRS. HARRISON is standing at the front.)

MRS. HARRISON Class I hope your assignments have been going well.

JIMMY Oh no...!

MRS. HARRISON *(Smiling.)* As you know this assignment counts for 30% of you mark.

JIMMY *(Crossing his fingers.)* Don't be due today! Don't be due today! Don't be due today!

MRS. HARRISON And it's due today.

JIMMY Nooooo! Quick, give me your assignment.

(JIMMY grabs WES' assignment and tries to copy it.)

ROB Did you finish yours?

DANNY Yeah! I reckon it's the best project I've done all year.

(DANNY unrolls the poster he made. It has torn pieces of crumpled paper loosely stuck to it. Contains many rips and holes, and half of it falls to the floor. DANNY smiles proudly.)

ROB Well that's a shame.

(JIMMY starts looking strangely at WES' assignment.)

JIMMY What's wrong with your handwriting?

WES I typed it.

JIMMY Oh...?

(MRS. HARRISON starts collecting the assignments from the students. The assignments vary from essays to posters. MRS. HARRISON walks up to JIMMY.)

MRS. HARRISON Jimmy, your assignment please... *(Puts her hand out to take it.)*

JIMMY Um... you see the thing is Miss... I... don't... remember... what happened to me...

MRS. HARRISON What?

JIMMY Well, I was watching this program last night, about these people that were abducted by aliens...

MRS. HARRISON Oh, here we go.

JIMMY No, no, I'm being serious now Miss. You see, they all said that they had these strange feelings and they couldn't quite remember what had happened to them. And I think that's what has happened to me! The aliens would abduct people and leave clones in their place. And I gotta tell you Miss, I'm not too happy about it either. Cos I stayed up all night slaving over this assignment, and now Lord knows what my clone's gone and done with it.

MRS. HARRISON I suppose he handed it in to the aliens.

JIMMY Exactly!

(WES starts playing along.)

WES Really? A clone?

JIMMY Really! Have I been acting strange recently?

WES Now that you mention it... you were saying strange things.

MRS. HARRISON Really?! And what sort of "strange" things has he been saying Wesley?

(WES makes a funny face as he tries to think of something.)

WES Uh... jimeney... glib glop...

(JIMMY looks at WES with a puzzling look.)

JIMMY *(Under his breath)* Really? Jimeney glib glop?

(WES shrugs his solders as if to say "It's the best I could do". JIMMY looks back at MRS. HARRISON.)

JIMMY Anyway, I can't remember a thing Miss.

WES You can't remember?

JIMMY I can't remember!

WES He can't remember a thing Miss.

MRS. HARRISON Jimmy, I don't know what to do with you. Every time there's work to be handed in you always find some excuse for not submitting it.

JIMMY But that's what you love about me Miss.

MRS. HARRISON With all the animals that have eaten your homework I'm surprised you don't live on a farm.

JIMMY Have you seen my sister's bedroom?

MRS. HARRISON I've tried giving you a detention; I've sent letters home to your parents. What am I supposed to do with you now?

DANNY Make him clean up this stinky school Miss.

CHRIS No, make him help out in the office. Jimmy loves those old ladies.

JIMMY Yeah, yeah. You're all a bunch of comedians.

SEAN Ban him from going to the sports day Miss!

JIMMY What? No! Such a preposterous idea. Let's not give that another thought...

MRS. HARRISON Yes. Perhaps that will make you learn.

JIMMY ...but I'm telling you Miss, I really was abducted by aliens.

(JIMMY starts to shake his whole body, and pretends he's about to be abducted. The rest of the class is sniggering at JIMMY. Some students do not look impressed with JIMMY's behaviour and try to do their work.)

JIMMY Miss! I think it's happening again!

MRS. HARRISON James West!

(JIMMY abruptly stops shaking.)

JIMMY Please, my friends call me Jimmy.

MRS. HARRISON This is an English class, not Drama.

JIMMY But the guys really need me on the team. Is there no way we can sort this out? *(Makes an exaggerated pleading face.)*

ROB Yeah Miss. We need him. Danny can't throw and Chris runs like a girl.

DANNY & CHRIS *(Both look up.)* Hey!

MRS. HARRISON That's enough Rob. The only way Jimmy will be going to the sports day is if I suddenly start believing in aliens... And I don't like your chances!

(A light bulb turns on above JIMMY head.)

MRS. HARRISON Rob! What have I told you about playing with that lamp?! Now put it down and put the shade back on!

(ROB puts down the lamp he was holding above JIMMY's head, for no apparent reason, and puts the lamp shade back on it.

MRS. HARRISON continues collecting the other students' assignments. JENNY leans over to JIMMY.)

JENNY Aliens? Is that the best you could do?

JIMMY Please. I don't think I've fully recovered yet.

(The bell goes signaling the end of class. The students get up and begin to leave. BETH comes over to JENNY and tries to pull her away from JIMMY.)

WES Hi Beth.

(BETH ignores WES.)

BETH Come on Jenny. We'll be late for maths.

JENNY So we're still on for the school dance this Friday?

JIMMY Wouldn't miss it for the world.

(BETH and JENNY walk past SEAN and DALE as they leave the room. BETH stares at SEAN while SEAN is staring at JENNY.)

DALE Hi Beth.

(BETH ignores him.)

BETH Hi Sean.

(SEAN ignores her.)

SEAN Hi Jenny.

(JENNY ignores him.)

JIMMY Give it up Sean. Jenny knows a real man when she sees one.

SEAN Well, last I checked the only real man in this building is the cleaner!

JIMMY And Jenny knows that!

SEAN Right...? Well anyway, it's such a shame you won't be able to make it to the sports day. We're gonna slaughter your team.

DANNY Yeah keep dreaming Sean. You've got no hope.

SEAN Give it up guys. Jimmy's the only good player you have. Or should I say had.

JIMMY Oh don't worry your pretty little head about that. I will be at that game. I'll be there with bells on! Come on Wes, I think we're late for something.

(WES and JIMMY walk out of the classroom. JIMMY accidentally leaves one of his books on his desk.)

SEAN He's up to something Dale. He's gonna try and make it to that game.

DALE Yeah but he's going to look pretty funny with bells on!

SEAN He won't actually be wearing bells. It's just a figure of speech.

DALE Oh right. Yes, a figure of speech.

(DALE just stands there with a dumbfounded look.)

SEAN Anyway. We've got to find out what he's up to. I'm sick of us always losing to his stupid team. But without Jimmy, they'll have to lose!

DALE Yeah! Then we'll see who wears the bells!

(SEAN looks at DALE with a pitying look.)

DALE A figure of speech of course.

SEAN Just follow them. Let me know what they're up to.

(SEAN and DALE exit. MR. BLAKE enters the classroom just as DANNY, CHRIS and ROB are exiting. They bump into MR. BLAKE and pick his pockets.)

CHRIS Hey Mr. Blake.

ROB How ya doin'?

DANNY Surprised to see you here.

(MR. BLAKE realises that his wallet is gone.)

MR. BLAKE Boys...

(DANNY, CHRIS and ROB stop walking.)

MR. BLAKE ...my wallet please. *(Puts his hand out.)*

(CHRIS hands him his wallet.)

MR. BLAKE *(Sternly)* Thank you.

(CHRIS turns back to DANNY and ROB.)

CHRIS I was so close.

DANNY It's all right. I got his belt. What did you get?

ROB I got his pen.

CHRIS What are we going to do with that?

ROB Let's go write something about him in the toilets.

(ROB, DANNY and CHRIS exit laughing.)

MR. BLAKE Oh, Mrs. Harrison. What are you doing here?

MRS. HARRISON This is my classroom.

MR. BLAKE Oh yes that's right.

(JIMMY runs back into the classroom.)

JIMMY Sorry Miss. I forgot my book.

(JIMMY walks over and grabs his book.)

MR. BLAKE Since you're here, I was wondering if you could help out with the school dance this Friday night?

MRS. HARRISON Well, I have plans with my husband Friday night.

MR. BLAKE The school should be your first priority. You don't see me doing something with my hus... uh... wife... do you?

MRS. HARRISON I would have thought that's because you don't have a hus, uh, wife. Can't you get someone else?

MR. BLAKE Well that's neither here nor there. We're here to talk about you.

MRS. HARRISON I thought I was here to take a class... Can't you get someone else do it?

MR. BLAKE Hmmm. I'll see, but I'm not making any promises. Have a good day.

(MR. BLAKE begins to exit when his pants start falling down.)

MRS. HARRISON Ah, Mr. Blake. I think you should fix your pants.

(JIMMY starts laughing.)

MR. BLAKE Oh my! What's happened to my belt?

(MR. BLAKE realises the boys must of taken his belt.)

MR. BLAKE Those boys!

(MR. BLAKE pulls his pants up and exits.)

JIMMY You shouldn't have told him Miss. He would have walked out like that.

MRS. HARRISON No. That would be immature Jimmy.

JIMMY And funny!

MRS. HARRISON Haven't you got a class to get to?

JIMMY Yeah, but it's science. They won't let me touch the Bunsen Burner since the fire; so it's no fun anymore.

MRS. HARRISON I guess you'll have to find something else to wreak havoc with. Now come on.

(MRS. HARRISON *and* JIMMY *exit*.)

(BLACKOUT)

SCENE 2: Jimmy's Kitchen

(JIMMY and WES enter the kitchen.)

JIMMY Hi mum, I'm home.

JIMMY'S MUM *(Off stage.)* Hi Jimmy. Did you have a good day at school? You better not have gotten into anymore trouble. Don't eat anything, dinner will be ready soon.

JIMMY OK.

(JIMMY opens the cupboard and pulls out a packet of chips. He offers one to WES but he declines. DALE's head pops up through the background window then hides back down.)

JIMMY OK. I've been thinking about what Mrs. Harrison said, and I quote, "When I believe in aliens you can play in the baseball game and beat the pants off Sean and his stupid team!"

WES I don't think she actually said that.

JIMMY Well no, not in those words.

WES But you were quoting exactly what she said.

JIMMY But I don't remember exactly what she said.

WES Then you shouldn't have quoted...

JIMMY Alright! Fine. She said something along the lines of, "I can play when she believes in aliens."

WES Right. So...

JIMMY ...well... It's obvious! We have to get Mrs. Harrison to believe in aliens!

WES *(Sarcastically.)* Oh yes... of course... Jimmy, you're a genius... *(Rolls his eyes.)*

JIMMY No, seriously. I've been thinking about this. All we need to do is dress you up like an alien and scare the living daylight out of her! Then she'll believe in aliens, and she'll let me play in the game.

WES ...it's that simple...

JIMMY Exactly! Now Mrs. Harrison is going to be at the dance this Friday so you can scare her then.

WES Sounds good, but you've forgotten one important part.

JIMMY What's that?

WES There is no way I'm going to dress up as an alien!

JIMMY Of course you will. You're my best friend. And best friends do important things for each other. Best friends are always there for each other when they need them the most. They help each other in their times of need, no matter what. And best friends know where they hide naked baby photos.

WES Behind the doggy painting?!

JIMMY Found them ages ago.

WES Noooo! Give them back!

JIMMY Absolutely. There was never any question about that. Just become an alien.

WES Only if you give back the pictures!

JIMMY Wesly. Come on... it's me.

WES Hence why I'd like it in writing.

JIMMY What?! This is an outrage. I'm offended... I can't believe this...

(JIMMY pulls out a piece of paper from his pocket and hands it to WES.)

JIMMY ...here you go.

WES *(Surprised)* That was quick.

JIMMY Yeah I get these pre-typed. For some reason a lot of people ask me for these...? Anyway, so are you in?

WES *(Begrudgingly)* Yeah I guess so... but there's no way she'll think anything's a real alien, let alone me dressed up in a costume!

JIMMY Come on Wes. You're not taking in the big picture here. This is not some clever kid we're talking about. She's a teacher. How clever can she be? I can make her believe in anything. Plus we'll make a great costume. We've just got to use the right stuff. Let's see what we've got here.

(JIMMY starts pulling out all sorts of humourously-semi-alien-shaped kitchen appliances. DALE's head pops out from various places JIMMY looks in, cupboards, fridge, etc...)

JIMMY Perfect! Alright, now let's make this thing.

(JIMMY and WES exit. DALE's head pops up through the background window then hides back down.)

(BLACKOUT)

SCENE 3: Jimmy's Sister's Bedroom

(JIMMY's sister, BIANCA, and her friend CATHERINE are sitting on the floor playing with their dolls.)

WES *(Off stage.)* Jimmy, this costume is not going to fool anyone.

JIMMY *(Off stage.)* Of course it will. Now put your tail back on. OK, my sister is having a sleep over party. Let's try the costume out on them.

(JIMMY pops his head up through the window.)

BIANCA Now Mr. and Mrs. Doll are off to their daughters play. Make sure you buy some snacks for the show.

CATHERINE Don't forget a program too.

BIANCA Come on Mr. Doll. It's starting.

(The girls sit the dolls facing the audience as if watching a play.)

JIMMY OK Wes. Scare them through the window.

(WES pops up in one of the windows and shakes around then back out of view. He then does the same thing through the other window.)

JIMMY They don't know you're there. You've got to get their attention. Make some noise.

WES *(Makes the sound of a ghost.)* Wooo woooo.

JIMMY You're an alien not a ghost. Make some alien sounds.

(WES is still popping up and down through the windows and shaking.)

WES ...jimeney... glib glop...

CATHERINE This play is boring Mrs. Doll.

BIANCA Be quiet Mr. Doll. I'm sure it will get better soon.

JIMMY They can't see you. Lean inside the window.

(WES leans inside the window and waves his hands about, but the girls still take no notice of him.)

JIMMY This is ridiculous! Let me try something.

(JIMMY runs offstage. You hear JIMMY running through the house, things breaking, dogs barking. JIMMY then comes running onstage in the girls room puffing. WES continues to wave about.)

JIMMY *(Still puffing.)* Look! An alien!

(The girls jump and look at WES.)

WES *(Alien voice.)* People of earth, I have come to take over your...

(WES thinks for a bit.)

WES ...tea party...?

(The girls start screaming and begin hitting WES with their dolls. Eventually WES falls inside the room onto the bed. His mask falls off. The girls realise that it was a joke.)

BIANCA Stop! That's Wesley, Jimmy's friend!

(CATHERINE stops hitting WES with the dolls. She thinks for a bit, then starts hitting him again.)

CATHERINE Ahhhhhhhhhh!!

(BIANCA eventually stops CATHERINE.)

BIANCA Jimmy, that was not funny. I'm telling mum. Come on girls.

(BIANCA exits angrily. CATHERINE looks around with a confused look, trying to see who the other "girls" are, then

shrugs her shoulders and exits. JIMMY sits on the bed with WES.)

JIMMY Well that wasn't too bad. But maybe we should have started with trying to scare the dog...?

WES There's no way I'm going to scare anyone with this, not even a dog.

JIMMY Of course you will. You're scary as hell! If I didn't know it was you in that costume, I'd be running for the hills right now. You're definitely uglier than anyone I've ever seen. You've got these evil eyes, it's like they're hunting you. They freak me out.

(JIMMY starts listing items on his fingers.)

JIMMY You sound terrible. You've got this funny walk. You smell...

WES Alright! I get it!

JIMMY Anyway, we'll fix up the costume. Make it look more like an alien. It'll be perfect. Now come on. Let's go find the dog.

(JIMMY and WES walk off stage. DALE pops his head through the window. He gets out his mobile phone and dials a number.)

DALE Sean, I've worked out what Jimmy's up to. He's going to dress Wes up as an alien and try to scare Mrs. Harrison into believing in aliens. Once she believes in aliens he'll be allowed to play in the baseball match. Clever, hey?

(DALE pauses.)

DALE Hang on. I think I hear something.

WES *(Off stage.)* ...jimeney... glib glop...

(A dog is heard yelping and running. DALE starts looking off stage as if the dog has started running towards him.)

DALE

Hey, I guess it does scare the dog... Uh oh!

(The dog starts barking. DALE then runs off stage screaming.)

(BLACKOUT)

SCENE 4: English Class - Tuesday

(MRS. HARRISON is standing in front of a class room of seated students.)

MRS. HARRISON OK class. Please open your books to page 104 and continue with the questions from yesterday.

(All the students open their books and start working.)

BETH I don't get it Jenny. Why hasn't Sean asked me to the dance yet? I'm starting to think he might not like me.

JENNY I'm sure he does. Sometimes I ignore Jimmy for weeks at a time too. I'm sure one day Sean will say hello and then you can start an actual conversation.

BETH Who wants to have a conversation? I just want him to ask me to the dance.

FRIEND 1 I think your problem is you're waiting for things to happen. You're a girl of the 21st century. You've got to take what you want! You should ask him.

BETH Me, ask him! Are you serious? I can't do that! I've got a reputation to protect.

JENNY What reputation? The only reputation you have is for getting your hair stuck in the gates at the front of the school.

BETH Oh please don't remind me. I had to wear a wig for three months. But I'm trying to get past that. I want to build a new reputation; one where guys ask *me* to the dance!

FRIEND 1 Unless you want to get a reputation as the girl who goes to the dance alone, I think you better ask him.

JENNY At least go up and talk to him. Maybe he's just shy.

BETH I guess.

MRS. HARRISON Girls. This is English class, how about we get some English work done?

BETH Well, we're speaking English Miss.

MRS. HARRISON That's good to hear, but I suggest you write some English too.

(The girls continue with their work. MRS. HARRISON walks around the class and walks up to JIMMY and WES.)

MRS. HARRISON Oh my! Wesley, why on earth do you have mice here?

(MRS. HARRISON points to the shoe box WES has on the table.)

WES Oh don't worry about them Miss. They're just my science project. I'm trying to get them to breed. This one is David Beckham and that plumpy lady there is Oprah.

MRS. HARRISON And what's the little doll in there for?

WES That's David Beckham's friend Victoria. For some reason he goes crazy if I take her away from him. So I have to leave her there.

MRS. HARRISON Right. Just make sure they stay in the box, OK?

WES Don't worry about them. They had a good run around in my sister's bedroom this morning. So they're tired now.

JIMMY Thanks for the mice lesson Wes. Anyway, so are you excited about the dance this Friday Miss?

MRS. HARRISON Oh I'm not going anymore. Mr. Egan is going instead of me. I've got plans that night.

JIMMY Oh... OK...

(MRS. HARRISON walks around to the rest of the class. SEAN and DALE who are sitting near JIMMY and WES start listening in.)

JIMMY Oh no. What am I going to do? Mrs. Harrison needs to be at the dance. How are we going to show her the alien if she's not going to be at the dance?

WES *(Sarcastically.)* Oh well. I guess I won't need to dress up and make a fool of myself anymore. Too bad. It was a good plan while it lasted.

ROB Hey Jimmy. It doesn't have to be the dance. You can scare her somewhere else.

DANNY Why not scare her at her house?

WES What?

CHRIS And Jimmy, if you're seen at the dance at the same time Wes is scaring her, you'll have proof it's wasn't you.

JIMMY Excellent.

WES Yeah, yeah, yeah. That's all well and good but how on earth are we going to find out where she lives?

ROB Oh that's easy. Remember when we had to change Jimmy's record?

WES Oh no...

ROB The teachers' records are right next to those.

CHRIS But last time we had Mr. Blake's keys.

ROB Oh we can get them easy.

WES Oh no...

JIMMY Oh yes.

(JIMMY and WES keep talking quietly. Focus on SEAN and DALE.)

SEAN Break into Mr. Blake's office hey? I think we'll have to do something about that.

DALE What have you got in mind?

SEAN Well, I'm thinking Mr. Blake wouldn't be too impressed with all this alien business. So I reckon we bring the alien to him. We'll break into his office first and swap Mrs. Harrison's address for Mr. Blake's.

DALE Oh! I see. So they'll think its Mrs. Harrison's house but it will really be Mr. Blake's. That's brilliant Sean.

SEAN I know.

DALE And then he'll wear the bells

SEAN No, that's not right.

DALE Damn. Don't worry, I'll get it soon

(SEAN and DALE keep talking. Focus on JENNY and BETH.)

BETH What is it about you?

JENNY Excuse me?

BETH I know this might sound funny, but I think Sean likes you more than me. So what is it about you that he likes? What have you got that I don't?

JENNY I don't know.

BETH Cos we're pretty much the same. Same hair. Same personalities. Maybe it's the way you dress. Maybe if I look more like you...

(Focus on SEAN and DALE. DALE is reading the text book.)

SEAN I don't get it.

DALE Well, you see Alex is having trouble coming to terms with the death of her dog...

SEAN No not the book. I don't get what Jenny sees in Jimmy. What does he have that I don't? We kind of look the same. We have similar personalities. Except I don't have his duffus sense of humour. Maybe it's his clothes...

(Focus on JIMMY and WES. JIMMY is staring at the mice.)

JIMMY I don't get it Wes.

WES Well, Alex cries a lot. This time it's about her dog...

JIMMY No not the book. I don't get David Beckham. He can't get enough of Victoria. He takes no notice of Oprah at all.

(JIMMY thinks for a bit and then has an idea.)

JIMMY Maybe he doesn't like the way she looks...

(Focus on JENNY and BETH.)

BETH Jenny. Can I borrow some money?

JENNY Why?

BETH I wanna buy some new clothes.

(Focus on SEAN and DALE.)

SEAN Dale, can I borrow your wardrobe?

DALE Why?

SEAN I wanna borrow some of your clothes.

(Focus on JIMMY and WES.)

JIMMY Wes. Can I borrow your texta?

WES Why?

JIMMY I wanna draw some clothes on Oprah.
(The bell rings and the kids start walking out. MR. BLAKE walks in and stops CHRIS, DANNY and ROB.)

MR. BLAKE You three! I know it was one of you that took my belt and when I find out who, you'll be in deep trouble. Now get to class.

(MR. BLAKE turns around and walks to MRS. HARRISON.)

DANNY Did you get them?

CHRIS Yep.

(CHRIS holds up the keys he just took from MR. BLAKE. All the students exit.)

MR. BLAKE Ah Mrs. Harrison. I'm afraid I will still need your presence at the dance Friday night.

MRS. HARRISON But I've got Mr. Egan to do it for me.

MR. BLAKE Yes well it turns out we'll need a few more teachers as well. Sorry.

MRS. HARRISON But...

MR. BLAKE ...sorry...

(MR. BLAKE starts walking out of the classroom.)

MRS. HARRISON ...I have to...

MR. BLAKE ...sorry...

MRS. HARRISON ...but couldn't you go?

(MR. BLAKE stops walking and turns angrily to MRS. HARRISON.)

MR. BLAKE

Mrs. Harrison! I don't know who exactly you think you are but let me assure you, I don't, nor will I ever, have to explain myself to you. I believe it will be in your best interests to attend. Now if you'll excuse me. I'm late for my spray tan!

(MR. BLAKE *exits.*)

(BLACKOUT)

SCENE 5: Mr. Blake's Office

(Mission Impossible style music is playing. SEAN and DALE break into MR. BLAKE's office. All the while performing funny sneaking moves.)

SEAN OK. Now where would the teacher's files be kept?

(SEAN and DALE start rummaging through all the drawers.)

DALE Hey look Sean. I found the student files. Hey here's Jimmy's file.

(DALE pulls a file from the drawer.)

SEAN Let me see that.

(SEAN grabs the file from DALE and examines it.)

SEAN Well, well. It looks like Mr. West had a problem with wetting his pants. All the way up until grade 4 I see. That's very interesting.

DALE Oh, hang on. Sorry Sean, that's actually your file.

SEAN What?! Um... well... I was very clumsy you see... I kept... uh... spilling my drink... I swear! Nobody ever believed me!

(DALE continues to search through the drawer.)

DALE Here are the teacher's files.

SEAN OK. Now let's swap Mrs. Harrison's address for Mr. Blake's. Hey, Mr. Blake only lives around the corner from the school. So that's why he always has that fold up scooter.

(SEAN swaps the files.)

DALE Sean, I think I hear someone coming!

SEAN

Quick. Find a place to hide!

(SEAN and DALE put the files back and start to run around the office looking for a place to hide. Eventually they decide to push the desk chair away and put their coats over their heads. DALE gets down on all fours and pretends to be the seat of the chair. SEAN stands beside him to become the back of the chair.)

(The Mission Impossible music starts playing again. JIMMY and WES unlock the door and sneak in, also performing funny sneaking moves.)

JIMMY

Alright. Now let's find the teacher's files.

(JIMMY and WES start rummaging through all the drawers.)

WES

Hey. I found the student files.

(JIMMY grabs some files and starts looking through them.)

JIMMY

Hey look at this. Sean was wetting his pants up until grade 4!

SEAN

(Angry whisper.) I kept spilling my drink!

JIMMY

What was that?

SEAN

Meow!

WES

It was just a cat.

JIMMY

A cat? In Mr. Blake's office? Are you sure it was a cat?

SEAN

Woof. Woof.

WES

Ah no. It was actually the dog.

JIMMY

What?!

WES

Oh no. Someone's coming!

JIMMY Quick! Find a place to hide!

(JIMMY and WES start running around the office looking for a place to hide. JIMMY pushes another chair in the office out of the way and pretends to be the chair. WES tries to hide inside the large grandfather clock but breaks the little cuckoo bird inside.)

WES Uh oh.

(WES panics for a bit, trying to figure out what to do with the cuckoo bird. Eventually he just throws the bird offstage and quickly hides inside the grandfather clock. Offstage you hear the rolling of a scooter.)

MR. BLAKE *(Offstage in a girly voice.)* Weeeeeeeeee!

(MR. BLAKE comes into the office holding his fold up scooter.)

MR. BLAKE Oh, thank God it's unlocked.

(MR. BLAKE rolls over to his chair, on his scooter.)

MR. BLAKE *(Girly voice.)* Weeeeeeeeee!

(MR. BLAKE sits down on his chair, which is actually SEAN and DALE.)

MR. BLAKE My, my. I must change this awfully uncomfortable chair.

(MR. BLAKE wiggles around to try and get comfortable. SEAN and DALE groan.)

MR. BLAKE What was that?

SEAN Woof, woof.

MR. BLAKE Oh it was just the dog... Hang on...!

(MR. BLAKE carefully looks around but then shakes it off as nothing. MR. BLAKE then looks at his watch.)

MR. BLAKE Oh my, is it ten o'clock already?

(MR. BLAKE looks at the clock with a puzzled look on his face.)

MR. BLAKE Is that clock broken again? Where's the 'cuckoo'?

(WES realises that the MR. BLAKE is expecting the bird to cuckoo. As MR. BLAKE gets up to take a closer look WES pretends to be the bird.)

WES Cuckoo!

MR. BLAKE Oh! I don't remember the bird being that ugly. Anyway, I must get home.

(MR. BLAKE exits on his scooter.)

MR. BLAKE *(Girl's voice.)* Weeeeeeeee!

(JIMMY and WES get up from their hiding places.)

JIMMY That was a close one.

WES What did he mean by ugly bird?

JIMMY Oh, I'm sure he was talking about the dog.

WES What dog?!

JIMMY Come on. Let's just get Mrs. Harrison's address and get out of here.

(WES grabs the paper from the file and both leave. The Mission Impossible music plays as they are leaving. SEAN and DALE get up from their hiding place. DALE starts patting and feeling himself on the back.)

SEAN What are you doing?

DALE I'm not that uncomfortable am I?

SEAN I don't know I've never sat on you before.

DALE Well here, try...

(DALE gets on all fours wanting SEAN to sit on him.)

SEAN I'm not going to sit on you! Get up! OK, so Jimmy's got the wrong address. When he shows up to Mr. Blake's house, he's going to be banned from baseball for life!

(DALE starts patting himself on the back again.)

SEAN Leave your back alone. I'm sure it's real comfy.

DALE Oh you're just saying that.

SEAN No I really mean it.

DALE That's nice of you to say. I bet I'd be a lot more comfy if I had bells on.

SEAN Dale, that doesn't even make sense. Come on, let's get out of here.

(SEAN and DALE exit. The Mission Impossible music plays as they are leaving.)

(BLACKOUT)

(END OF ACT 1)

ACT 2

SCENE 6: English Class - Wednesday

(It is a casual dress day. The class is empty except for WES and a few other students. JIMMY enters running and puffing hard.)

JIMMY Sorry I'm late Miss. But there was a problem with our toilet and everywhere you looked there was...

(JIMMY looks around and then stops puffing.)

JIMMY Where is everyone?

WES You're early Jimmy. Mrs. Harrison isn't here yet.

JIMMY What? I had a whole story ready and everything.

(JIMMY looks at his watch.)

JIMMY No. My watch says I'm 15 minutes late.

WES Give me a look.

(WES looks at JIMMY's watch.)

WES Jimmy, your watch isn't moving at all. The battery's dead.

JIMMY What?

(JIMMY looks at his watch.)

JIMMY Well I'll be damned, so it is. So what's the time?

WES It's 8:45.

(JIMMY sets his watch.)

WES But your watch doesn't work. It's not going to keep the right time.

JIMMY Oh it'll be fine. I'll just keep moving it every few minutes.

(JIMMY looks around the near empty class room.)

JIMMY So, I'm early hey? I've never been early before. It's a bit scary. Like a ghost class room.

(JENNY walks in past JIMMY and sits down.)

JIMMY Hi Jenny.

(BETH walks in past JIMMY wearing exactly the same clothes as JENNY and sits next to her.)

JIMMY Hi Jenny.

(JIMMY just realises that two JENNY's have walked in and has a surprised look on his face.)

JIMMY Wes! I think something very strange is going on here.

(DALE walks in and sits down. Then SEAN comes in and is wearing exactly the same clothes as JIMMY. SEAN walks up to JIMMY and stands in front of him. JIMMY looks SEAN up and down. SEAN is mimicking JIMMY's actions like a mirror. JIMMY jumps so SEAN jumps. JIMMY waves his hand, so SEAN waves his hand, following JIMMY's actions. SEAN then walks off and sits next to DALE. JIMMY walks up to WES, now really scared.)

JIMMY Wes!

(JIMMY looks around in case anyone is listening.)

JIMMY I thought I'd made it up!

(JIMMY looks around again.)

JIMMY But it looks like aliens have really started cloning us. Don't look now, but there are two Jenny's and two Jimmy's in this room.

(WES looks, but then realises that JIMMY has made a mistake and tries to explain.)

WES Jimmy...

JIMMY No don't look, don't look! They'll know we're onto them.

WES Jimmy. That's Beth and that's Sean.

JIMMY Oh no! They've gotten to them too!

(JIMMY looks towards the ceiling and shakes his fist in anger.)

JIMMY Damn you aliens! Where's Will Smith when you need him?

(Lights focus on JENNY and BETH.)

JENNY I like your new clothes Beth.

BETH Oh thanks Jenny. Yeah I saw them in the shop and I just couldn't leave them there.

JENNY Oh really. They look kind of familiar.

BETH Is that right?

JENNY Yes it is right. In fact I remember you being with me when I bought those exact clothes.

BETH Oh?

JENNY I also remember you saying they made me look frumpy and "were like so five minutes ago".

BETH Really? Well they must have come back in style cos they look great on me.

JENNY Must have.

BETH So do you think Sean will notice me?

JENNY Oh I'm sure he can't miss us... I mean you.

(Lights focus on SEAN and DALE.)

SEAN So Dale, how do I look?

DALE Yeah, you look great. They're my favorite clothes.

SEAN Yeah I know, they're dorky hey? But this is what that dork Jimmy wears.

DALE Well, when I say they're my favorite I mean they used to be. I hate them now. Actually I wouldn't be caught dead in them.

SEAN So do you think Jenny will notice me?

DALE Oh of course she will. She'd be crazy not to.

SEAN So what do you think? Should I go over there and talk to her?

DALE Yeah sure.

(SEAN gets up and walks over to JENNY and BETH.)

JIMMY Oh no! They're making contact! They're gonna mate!

WES They're not going to mate.

JIMMY They're gonna mate I tell ya. And then before you know it there'll be millions of little aliens running around...

WES There's not going to be millions of little aliens running around...

JIMMY Millions I tell ya!

(WES just shakes his head.)

BETH Jenny! It worked! He's coming this way!

(SEAN comes up to JENNY and BETH.)

BETH Hi Sean.

SEAN Hi Jenny.

JENNY Sean.

SEAN How are you today?

JENNY Yeah good.

BETH I'm good too Sean.

SEAN Ah... So I was wondering if you were going to the dance tonight with anyone?

JENNY Sorry Sean. I'm already going with Jimmy.

BETH But I'm free Sean.

SEAN Oh. That's cool. I'm busy tonight anyway. I just... wanted... to know... that's all. Um... see ya.

BETH Bye Sean.

(SEAN walks back to his seat.)

BETH Did you see that Jenny? How he subtly asked me if I was free tonight by asking you? Oh he's so smart. I wonder why he didn't just ask me now? He must have something planned. I'm gonna find out what it is.

DALE How'd you go?

SEAN No good. She's still into that... Jimmy

DALE Oh well.

SEAN We have to get that Jimmy. And his little side kick,
Wesley.

DALE Yeah.

SEAN I mean who has a sidekick nowadays? Who does he think
he is? Batman?

DALE Yeah.

SEAN Wes just hangs around him.

DALE Yeah.

SEAN Does whatever Jimmy says.

DALE Yeah.

SEAN And agrees with everything he says like some mindless
robot.

DALE Yeah.

*(SEAN and DALE look at each other as if coming to some
realization. DALE turns to the audience.)*

DALE *(To the audience.)* Well, he's always right!

SEAN Come on. Let's get out of here.

DALE Yeah. Ding dong.

SEAN Ding dong? What's that?

DALE Get it? Bells? It's cool. I'm trying to make it a thing.

SEAN No it's not cool. It's not cool at all! Please, please drop
the bell thing. You're just not getting it.

(SEAN and DALE get up to leave.)

JIMMY Is that it? They already mated? They didn't even touch each other! Gee, no time for candle light dinner. Just right down to business hey? Oh no! Now he's escaping!

(MRS. HARRISON enters.)

MRS. HARRISON And where do you think you two are going?

JIMMY Ooooh. Lucky. She caught him.

SEAN Ah... nowhere Miss.

MRS. HARRISON Well that's good because we're about to start some work. Now sit down.

(SEAN and DALE sit down.)

JIMMY We have to warn Mrs. Harrison about the aliens.

WES Jimmy! They are not aliens! That is Beth.

(WES points to BETH.)

WES And that is Sean!

(WES points to SEAN.)

WES They are human. For some reason, they just decided to wear similar clothes to you and Jenny.

(JIMMY has a curious look on his face.)

JIMMY Really?

(JIMMY looks at BETH and SEAN.)

JIMMY Are you sure?

WES Yes! I'm positive!

(JIMMY looks at BETH and SEAN again, taking a closer look.)

JIMMY Really?

WES Yes.

JIMMY Are you sure?

WES Yes.

JIMMY But when they...

WES No!

JIMMY So that why...

WES Yes!

(JIMMY thinks for a while.)

JIMMY So they're...

WES No!

(JIMMY thinks some more.)

JIMMY Well I just knew all along. I was actually just testing if you were on the ball. Cos I can't have silly people hanging around me now can I? So yeah... You passed, well done.

(JIMMY looks at BETH and SEAN again.)

JIMMY Are you sure they...

WES Yes!!!

JIMMY Good. Well done!

(JIMMY looks at BETH and SEAN again still unconvinced.)

MRS. HARRISON Alright class, now we are going to...

(MR. BLAKE enters.)

MR. BLAKE Attention class...

(ROB, DANNY and CHRIS walk in and they bump into MR. BLAKE, they pick his pocket and replace his keys.)

DANNY Oh sorry Mr. Blake.

ROB I didn't see you there.

CHRIS What are you doing here?

MR. BLAKE Boys!

(CHRIS, DANNY and ROB stop.)

MR. BLAKE My wallet please.

(DANNY hands MR. BLAKE his wallet.)

MR. BLAKE Thank you.

(CHRIS, DANNY and ROB walk to their chairs. ROB holds up the belt he just took off MR. BLAKE and shows the others.)

MR. BLAKE Now class, I have an announcement to make. It has come to my attention that some kids have been drawing some inappropriate pictures in the toilets. Now I am personally going to every class to tell every one of these students that this is unacceptable behaviour!

MRS. HARRISON Why don't you just use the loud speaker?

(MR. BLAKE turns to MRS. HARRISON.)

MR. BLAKE I've misplaced the keys to the loud speaker.

(MR. BLAKE turns back to the class.)

MR. BLAKE Now I want to make it very clear that graffiti will not be tolerated! But more importantly, teachers will not be made fun of!

(MR. BLAKE turns and begins to walk out. As he begins to walk his pants fall down. All the kids start laughing.)

MR. BLAKE

Damn it!

(MR. BLAKE pulls up his pants and exits.)

(BLACKOUT)

SCENE 7: School Lockers - Friday

(SEAN and DALE walk over to the lockers.)

SEAN OK Dale. Open Jimmy's locker. I saw him put the alien costume in there today.

(DALE begins to open lock on JIMMY's locker.)

DALE I overheard Jimmy say one day that his test result was the same number as his locker combination.

(DALE opens the locker.)

DALE 001.

SEAN Good. Now take out the head

(DALE takes out the head. SEAN pulls out some super glue from his pocket.)

SEAN A little super glue ought to do the trick. If Wes wants to be an alien, we'll help him stay one. Ha ha ha.

DALE Yeah. Then he'll never be able to have any bells on.

SEAN Dale! It's obvious you don't understand what a figure of speech is, so just don't say anything. You just make yourself look foolish. Now hand me my operating glasses.

(DALE hands SEAN really thick and funny looking glasses.)

DALE It's a real shame about your short sightedness hey Sean?

SEAN Yes. Well that's what happens when you sit too close to the TV.

DALE But I always sit too close to the TV and I see fine.

SEAN Really? How many fingers am I holding up?

(SEAN holds up some fingers.)

DALE Fourteen.

SEAN Right. Unfortunately Dale, your problems can't be fixed with just glasses. Now get out of my light, I need to get this glue on.

(BETH enters from the side. She sees SEAN and DALE and hides.)

BETH So Sean is going to dress up as an alien. I bet he's going to try and scare everyone at the dance tonight. Oh he's such a little hell raiser. But I'll know it's him.

(BETH runs off stage.)

SEAN Done. Alright now put the mask back and let's get ready for the dance.

(DALE begins to open his mouth as if about to say something.)

SEAN And don't say anything about bells, or ringing, or putting on bells, OK?

DALE OK.

SEAN Right. Now let's go.

DALE Ding dong.

(SEAN shakes his head. SEAN and DALE exit. JIMMY and WES enter.)

JIMMY Gee it was lucky Mrs. Harrison lives so close to school. Do you know how long I've been looking for a place to throw my rotten bananas?

WES So does that mean I'll no longer find rotten bananas magically appearing in my school bag, pencil case and mattress?

JIMMY How many times do I have to tell you? I have no idea how they get there. Honestly Wes, sometimes I think you just don't trust me!

WES Oh it's not sometimes Jimmy...

(JIMMY and WES walk over to JIMMY's locker.)

JIMMY Alright so here's the costume. As it turns out it's not so easy making an alien costume that actually looks... good. So I hired this one from the costume shop. Looks cool hey?

WES Yeah I guess so.

JIMMY Alright, go get changed and get over to Mrs. Harrison's house. Scare the living daylights out of her. That'll teach her for taking me out of the game. I'm going to dance now. Gotta make sure I'm seen. Good luck.

(WES begins to walk away.)

JIMMY Wes, wait. Look, I just wanted to say thank you for this. I know this goes way beyond the bound of a normal friendship. Not many people would do this for someone. And I want you to know I truly appreciate you. Your friendship means a lot to me. You're a true friend and...

(JIMMY starts to well up and tries to hold back the tears.)

JIMMY ...with all my heart... thanks mate.

WES Nope. Don't bother. You're giving me my baby photos back.

JIMMY Damn it!

(JIMMY and WES exit.)

(BLACKOUT)

SCENE 8: Mr. Blake's House

(MR. BLAKE walks across the stage whistling while wearing a bath robe. He walks off stage and then the sound of a shower is heard. WES pops his alien head up and down through the window a few times. Eventually WES climbs carefully through the window. WES creeps slowly - walking like an alien - towards the shower.)

WES ...jimeney... glib glop... jimeney... glib glop...
jimeney... glib glop...

(WES exits.)

WES ...jimeney... glib...

(WES pauses mid sentence.)

WES Ahhhhh!!!!!!

(WES runs across the stage screaming. MR. BLAKE runs soon after him wrapped in a bath robe.)

MR. BLAKE Come back here you! Don't run away from me...

(WES and MR. BLAKE run off stage.)

(BLACKOUT)

SCENE 9: School Dance

(Many students are at the school hall for the Dance. Some students are dancing, but most are just standing awkwardly. JIMMY enters.)

JIMMY Hello everyone! I'm here now! Yes Jimmy has arrived!
And I'll be here a-a-a-ll night!

ROB Yay its Jimmy!

DANNY Look everyone! It's Jimmy!

CHRIS Jimmy's here! Therefore, he can't be anywhere else!
Woo hoo!

(JIMMY walks up to another kid.)

JIMMY Hi. I'm Jimmy. Did you see me?

JENNY Jimmy what are you doing?

JIMMY Ah nothing. I'm just getting to know my fellow students.

(JIMMY turns back to the kid he grabbed and shakes his hand.)

JIMMY Thanks for coming. Have a great time. Don't do
anything I wouldn't do.

(The kid exits. JIMMY turns back to JENNY.)

JIMMY I make a point of meeting a new kid everyday.

JENNY Oh really? Who was that kid you just met?

JIMMY Ah... that was... Rudagar. And he likes... jumping...
over... grass. And...

JENNY It's OK. You can stop now.

JIMMY Stop what? I'm being serious.

(MRS. HARRISON *walks over to JIMMY and JENNY.*)

MRS. HARRISON I trust you're having a good time Jimmy?

(JIMMY *is surprised to see MRS. HARRISON at the dance.*)

JIMMY Ah, of course I am Mrs. Harrison... Time of my life... I wasn't aware that you were helping out with the dance?

MRS. HARRISON Well I didn't want to, I had other plans, but apparently they needed me here.

JIMMY So you'll be going home now?

MRS. HARRISON No not for a bit. I have to wait for my husband to pick me up.

JIMMY Right... What? Can't you just walk home?

MRS. HARRISON No. I'm not going to walk 20 kilometers.

JIMMY Right... But I thought you just lived around the corner.

MRS. HARRISON No. Not at all. It must be Mr. Blake you're thinking of. He lives quite close to the school.

JIMMY Right... Umm...

(JIMMY *realises what this means.*)

JIMMY Uh oh!

MRS. HARRISON Why all the questions Jimmy?

JIMMY (*Nervously.*) Ah no reason Miss. No reason at all. Good to hear you're helping out. Don't think that that goes unnoticed. It's very... good. Um... goodbye...

(JIMMY *begins to walk away but JENNY stops him.*)

JENNY Jimmy. What's wrong?

JIMMY Uh... nothing. What makes you think there's something wrong?

JENNY There's always something wrong with you. I never get a chance to spend time with you, or even talk to you. You're always doing something, or someone always needs you.

(Just as JENNY finishes speaking, WES runs across the stage screaming without MRS. HARRISON seeing. He's wearing only the alien head and not the body.)

WES Jimmy! Jimmy! Jimmy! Jimmy! Jimmy! Jimmy! Jimmy! Jimmy!

(WES then hides on the side of the stage.)

JIMMY I assure you Jenny I have no idea what you're talking about. Now if you'll excuse me.

(JIMMY walks over to WES.)

JIMMY Wes. What on earth is going on?

WES Jimmy. It's Mr. Blake. He's a crazy man! He's after me!

JIMMY Why is he after you? Where is the rest of your costume? And why are you still wearing the mask?

WES I threw off my clothes as I was running. They were slowing me down. I had to get away Jimmy! He was running so fast! He's a crazy, crazy man!

JIMMY But what about the mask?

WES I can't take off the mask. It's stuck!

JIMMY What do you mean it's stuck? It can't be stuck.

(JIMMY tries to pull the mask off but can't.)

JIMMY It's stuck.

JENNY Jimmy. What's going on? What are you doing?

JIMMY Just stay here Wes. I'll sort this out.

(JIMMY walks over and talks to JENNY. BETH walks over to WES.)

BETH I saw you run across the room. It's OK Sean. I know it's you. I'm not sure if you know this, but I'm gonna say it anyway. I like you Sean. I've liked you for a long time. Do you like me?

(WES nods his head.)

BETH I knew it!

(BETH hugs WES. BETH pauses for a moment, then leans in and kisses WES on the alien mask. WES lifts his back leg, enjoying the kiss.)

BETH How come you've never sat near me in class?

(WES shrugs his shoulders.)

BETH How come you've never walked me home?

(WES shrugs his shoulders.)

BETH How come you've never talked to me?

(WES shrugs his shoulders.)

BETH How come you're still not talking to me?!

(WES shrugs his shoulders.)

BETH Why don't you take off your mask?

(WES shakes his head.)

BETH Come on. Take it off.

(WES shakes his head.)

BETH Take off your mask.

(WES shakes his head.)

BETH Take it off now!

(WES shakes his head. BETH tries to pull the mask off him but it doesn't come off. Meanwhile, MR. BLAKE enters, still wearing his bath robe.)

MRS. HARRISON Mr. Blake, what are you doing here? And why do you have such a problem with clothes?

MR. BLAKE I've been chasing a child that broke into my house. He ran in here, and for some strange reason he was dressed as an alien.

MRS. HARRISON An alien?

MR. BLAKE Yes. He took off his clothes, but kept his mask on. To hide his criminal face I bet. So please round up all the children Mrs. Harrison. The child with the mask is my burglar.

(All the students start lining up as MR. BLAKE inspects them. Meanwhile BETH is still trying to get the mask off WES. JIMMY and JENNY run over to WES.)

JIMMY Wes. Mr. Blake's here! We've got to get that mask off!

(JIMMY starts pulling the mask off.)

BETH What?

(SEAN and DALE walk over. BETH is surprised to see SEAN.)

BETH Sean!

SEAN Beth.

BETH Sean!!

SEAN

Beth?

(BETH turns to WES.)

BETH

Wesley!

WES

Beth.

BETH

But you were... But I thought... You were meant to...
Oh no!

(BETH runs off stage.)

JENNY

What's going on Jimmy?!

SEAN

Jimmy's been a very bad boy Jenny. I think it's about
time you opened your eyes and saw that.

JENNY

I think it's about time you opened your eyes and see that I
don't like you Sean. Ever since we were four and you
wet your pants. That was it; I knew I could never like
you.

SEAN

I didn't wet my pants! I spilt my drink! I swear! Why
doesn't anyone believe me!

(DALE, reassuringly, puts his hand on SEAN's shoulder.)

DALE

I believe you Sean.

(SEAN is not assured.)

SEAN

Why doesn't anyone who *counts* believe me!

(JIMMY is still trying to pull off the mask from WES.)

SEAN

Don't even bother Jimmy. That mask will stay on
forever. That's the strongest glue in the world. You'll
never...

*(JIMMY finally pulls the mask off and it goes flying over to
SEAN and lands at his feet.)*

SEAN Well. I guess that glue isn't so super after all.

(SEAN picks up the mask. MR. BLAKE walks up to SEAN.)

MR. BLAKE Well, well. What have you got there Sean?

SEAN Ah... It's a basketball Mr. Blake

(SEAN tries to bounce the mask but it just drops to the floor.)

MR. BLAKE It appears Mrs. Harrison, that I have found my burglar. I'm very disappointed in you Sean.

CHRIS Sean's actions have been outrageous Mr. Blake.

MR. BLAKE Absolutely outrageous!

DANNY Surely he won't be allowed to play in the baseball game.

MR. BLAKE You can forget about that game Sean!

ROB And at least two months detention.

MR. BLAKE Try three months detention Sean!

SEAN But Mr. Blake, it wasn't...

MR. BLAKE I don't want to hear it Sean. Meet me tomorrow for after school detention.

DALE Mr. Blake. He'll be there with bells on!

MR. BLAKE Now, if you'll excuse me, I still have wet spots I need to dry.

(MR. BLAKE exits. SEAN turns to JIMMY with an angry look on his face.)

SEAN Well, you may have won this round. But don't worry. I'll get you next time Jimmy. Next time!

JIMMY Yeah that's all well and good, but, um... Sean I think you spilt your drink...

(SEAN looks down at his pants and realises that he's wet himself.)

SEAN Oh no. Not again!

(SEAN runs off stage.)

DALE Sorry everyone. This always happens.

(DALE runs after SEAN.)

DALE Pat it! Don't rub! That will leave a stain...

(DALE runs off stage. MRS. HARRISON turns to JIMMY.)

MRS. HARRISON Alien costumes. Sean wetting himself. Wesley in his underwear and Mr. Blake in a bath robe. I have no idea what's going on here Jimmy, but I know you're right in the center of it all.

JIMMY Frankly Mrs. Harrison, I am shocked and appalled you would say such a thing. Now let me assure you that I had absolutely, well and truly, nothing to do with what happen here tonight.

WES Can I put some clothes on now Jimmy?

JIMMY Yes of course you can.

(WES exits. JIMMY turns back to MRS. HARRISON.)

JIMMY *(Reiterating.)* ...nothing, to do with this.

MRS. HARRISON I'm watching you Jimmy.

(MRS. HARRISON exits with the rest of the students. JENNY walks up to JIMMY.)

JENNY You know, I'm not even gonna ask. I'm just going to pretend we were at the dance and we had a good time.

JIMMY We had a fantastic time!

(JENNY and JIMMY hug.)

JENNY You're so lucky to have me.

(An alien walks across the stage.)

ALIEN ...jimeney... glib glop...

JIMMY You don't need to wear the costume anymore Wes.

(WES sticks his head out from the side of the stage.)

WES What did you say Jimmy?

(JENNY and JIMMY realise it's a real alien and walk away slowly and carefully.)

ALIEN ...jimeney... glib glop...

(A green light shines above the alien like a tractor beam.)

 (FADE TO BLACK)

 (THE END)

