**High School Is**…

The play starts with students come on stage and go their positions.

Each person says the line and then freezes. The last line is said by Sophia and it is High School is NOW.

**ANNOUNCEMENTS:**

Morning Announcements

 Sophia: Good Morning Rothesay High. Happy Monday, guys, Guess What? It’s the beginning of of the week and we’re going to get through it together with smiles all around the school. I know you can do it.

So for starters, the badminton team please meet after school in the gym. And this is is a biggie-Congratulations to the Water Polo team for placing 12th in the Regionals.

(classroom conversation) Script this

The Chess Team is headed to the Provincials next weekend. Hope they do well. Once someone asked me how I was going to pay for my new chess board, I said easy, “I’ll just write a cheque, mate” Get it- check mate-like I just won the chess match. Pretty good, huh….

(This could be expanded to suit Rothesay High)

Shift to classroom

Allie: Does she always have to be that enthusiastic every morning

Grace: Do you last year someone told her that she had ruined every single morning.

Allie: What did Sophia say?

Grace: She thanked her for her input.

**Body Image**

(In a classroom, Amelia is sitting at a desk. Julia hurriedly rushes in and sits beside her)

Julia: Phew! I almost thought I was gonna be late for a second.

Amelia: The teacher’s not even here yet, you’re good. Nice pants, by the way.

Julia: Thank you! They’re new, I actually just got them yesterday. I was a little nervous about wearing them to school, though, because of what the store clerk said to me.

Amelia: What did she say?

Julia: Oh, it was humiliating! I went to try on the size I *thought* I was, and then the lady had the *nerve* to tell me that I should also try it on in a size or two up, because the pants aren’t “made for my body type”. Like, what does that even mean?

Amelia: I feel you, people are always telling me what I should look like. How long my legs should be, how flat my stomach needs to be, it’s like my worth is based on any of those things, … my forehead, my eyebrows, my chest, my stomach… It’s just who I am.

Julia: But you sound really worked up about it.

(Amelia frowns, there is a pause, Julia breaks the silence)

Julia: Sometimes I wish my body looked less like an apple and more like an hourglass.

Amelia: Sometimes I wish my boobs were bigger.

Julia: (trying to find the positive) Well… at least we can sleep on our stomachs without pain.

Amelia: Yeah… yeah! So what if my hair is big and curly? It’s actually kind of nice when I’m walking to school, I don’t have to wear a hat.

(They smile at each other, glad know they can relate to each other. Amelia shrugs and sighs, turning away)

Amelia: Maybe you’re right. Either way, I’m *so* over this.

Julia: I wish I were.

(at the same time, they rest their heads in the palms of their hands, elbow propping up on desk)

(Bell Rings, people move around the stage- following scene takes places in various corridor spaces.)

**Gossip**

Grace: I called Sarah last night and her mother said she didn’t want to come to the phone. She said she was dealing with a family situation. She said she would call me back later, but she didn’t

Kate: Something must be really wrong. Oh there’s Jamie, I promised I would let him borrow my bio homework. Someday he’s actually going to have to do some work on his own.

Sophia: Did you hear anything about Sarah. I just heard that she has family problems and she isn’t coming to school.

Noah: For today or longer.

Sophia: I don’t even know. Gotta run

Noah: People are talking about Sarah. I guess she has serious issues and might be transferring to KV.

Maya: Why would she go there.? Her grandparents are really wealthy, I bet if she goes anywhere, she’ll go stay in Fredericton with them and go to Leo Hayes.

Jesse: She told me that her grandparents always winter in Portugal. I bet she will go with them. So sad.

Maya: I bet her parents are divorcing so it’s too painful for her to stay anywhere \around here. Portugal is far enough away.

(those girls leave Kate enters)

Kate: Hi, are you ready for the pre-calc test.

Noah: Are they making you take the test. I mean after all that’s happened.

Kate: What do you mean?

Noah: Well, your parent’s divorce and the fact that you are moving to Portugal.

Kate: My parents aren’t getting divorced and I am not going to Portugal. Where did you hear that?

Noah: Well A told B you didn’t call her back and so she was worried so I think she guessed what it might be and it went from there.

Kate: So wait, people are talking about this?

Noah: Well, some people, maybe a few. Not many

Adam 1: Sorry about your news, Kate. On the up side Portugual will be amazing.

Noah: Who is that?

Kate: I don’t know, I never seen him before.

Noah: Calm down.

Kate: Calm down…. Calm down

Noah: Where are you going:

Kate: I’m going to get my passport pictures taken .this just sucks.

**Gossip Hog**

Noah:Some people consider me a gossip hog, and let me tell you, I may be lot of things but a gossip hog is not one of them. I just like to know what’s going on. Like how Megan told Rebecca that she likes Jason so then Rebecca asked out Jason before Megan even got a chance to… Andddd I may ask a few questions here and there and I may get people to tell me their secrets BUT that’s only because I am the best at keeping secrets! Like I would never tell a soul that Amber cheats on every test she does by writing the answers on her leg! **GASP**- well… not until now anyways… The fact of the matter is that I am NOT a gossip hog.

**Basketball Date**

Hallway Scene: at locker

Amelia: I was thinking of going to the basketball game this week. I love basketball.

Maya: I am not really into it, but I’d go with you.

Amelia: I’m not sure why I haven’t gone yet this year. I don’t even know who is on the team.

Maya: Don’t ask me. Big guys who bounce balls and sweat. Not my jam.

(Guy overhears conversation. He is there with his friend who actually plays basketball-takes ball from his friend)

Max: I hear you like basketball. Are you really planning on coming to the game on Friday?

Amelia: I was thinking about it.

Max: You definitely should. We’ve got a good team this year. Right.

Jamie: Yeah, we do. The team is pretty good.

Max: See, you should definitely come. Maybe I’ll see you after. We could hang out.

Amelia: That sounds great. I will try to make it. (exit)

Jamie: So, what are you going to do when she comes to the game and you’re not on the team.

Max: Remember last year when you hurt your ankle and needed crutches.

Jamie: yeah, why?

Max: I’ll come to your house tonight and get them. I’ll use them on Friday and then stand near the bench on Friday night. She’ll never know.

Jamie: Sweet.

**Nothing but Net**

Jamie:

 If you have ever played sports, you dream of that moment. You know, your team is down by one and you hit the winning shot. They make movies about it Rudy, Remember the Titans, Miracle on Ice. I had watched them all. I played a lot of basketball, but did I ever think think it would really come down to me and that one play. No, I didn’t.

And yet here I was at Harbour Station, Provincial finals,We had a perfect season going and we were confident we could win this game, but no matter what we did Woodstock answered. They were the underdog and it looked like it will be a Cinderella story for them. There were 10 seconds on the clock and we were down by three. I took the ball out of bounds and got it to Logan and I watched as the more valuable seconds ticked away. I made my way to the right corner of the court and as I turned I saw the ball travelling in my direction. Before the ball even hit my hands, I knew what I had to do and I threw up the shot. I know this sounds like a cliché, but the ball stayed in slow motion and made the sweet sound of leather hitting twine with a perfect swish. A sudden rush of energy jolted through my body as the buzzer sounded. Tied! Double overtime. We won. So far, the greatest moment of my life.

**Audition Scene**

Julia: How did your audition go?

Brandon: So, funny story. I didn’t go.

Julia: What do you mean you didn”t go? You were scheduled for 6:30.

Brandon: Well, when I was waiting to be called in, I kept rehearsing what I would say during my audition. I wanted to say something funny to break the ice and I kept rehearsing it over and over in my head. I thought I’d say, “My name is Brandon and I will be entertaining you with a special little number I worked up just foe this audition.”

Julia: What were you singing for this audition?

Brandon: That’s the problem, When they called my name to into the room, I couldn’t remember what I had planned to sing so I left.

Julia: You didn’t audition? Are you going back?

Brandon: I can’t There’s no my times lest.

Julia: There is a space. Mitchell isn’t auditioning. Here’s some advice. When you go into the room just picture everyone naked. They can’t intimidate you if they are naked. Close your eyes. Now, imagine.

Brandon: (closes eyes) That is the worst advice anyone ever gave me!

**The Prom**

Max: Were you guys at the Grad Meeting. I missed it,.

Amelia: Yeah, they keep changing the location of the prom. Now it’s at the YMCA

Adam: No, Man, They switched it back to Country Club. It’s at the Y. The Grand March is starting at the Country Club, that’s what you are thinking of.

Adam: No way I am walking a marathon for a Grand March

Amelia: Sorry, That’s what the teachers thought we wanted.

Adam: Do we want that?

Amelia: I don’t even know anymore. I don’t even want to make any plans.

Adam: All that matters is that we have a place to be together, have a nice meal, and dance with our dates. Isn’t that what prom is supposed to be.

Max: Man I don’t even have a date yet. People start getting dates in September. You don’t even know if you’ll even be speaking to that person by June. Too much pressure.

Adam: Maybe you could take your Mom

Max: SHUT UP1 I really need a date.

Noah: You should have stayed until the end of the meeting, It really got hot and heavy. People were screaming, two girls and three guys were crying. It was epic.

Max: What do you mean? What happened?

Noah: They changed the location again. (Improv dialogue)

(Two new girls Kaye P and Kate G enter obviously upset. Max does not read the situation and he goes up to Kate P)

Max: Hey, Kate.

Kate: What?

Max: You know, we’ve known each other since elementary school. I bet we would have a great time at the prom.

Kate: The prom, the prom… Don’t even mention that word to me. The whole thing is ruined. I wouldn’t go now if they paid me. It is so stupid. Why don’t they have it the public bathroom. How dare you ask me to the prom……… (exits)

Adam: (to Max) Well, that went well.

**I Should have studied**

Jamie: I am going to fail this test. Why don’t I study. Oh, God. My parents are going to kill me.

. If I just had another day. I swear I would study.

Adam: I just heard that the Economics test is postponed. Mr MacDonald went home sick.

Jamie: You are kidding me. What a break, I am going to spend the rest of the noon hour studying anyway. Saved by sickness!

Adam: That’s too bad, cause a bunch of us are going to the Skate Park. Car is outside.

Jamie: No, I have to study….. I have to study… later. Let’s go. Wait a minute. I’ll bring my book. I can study in the car. (Exits)

**I Ruined the musical**

Jamie Great job in the show last night. Great song. I love the old 60’s stuff.

Kate: What are you talking about? When I started to sing I forgot the first line so I said la, la, la, la, la, la, la. I am so humiliated. Everyone I know was in the audience tonight. Everyone. That’s it for me. I won’t even get in the cast next year, never mind get a solo. Goodbye, musical career , you were so good to me UNTIL now. Everyone will be talking about it. The girl who ruined the entire musical.

Jamie: I thought it was part of the song. It was a Da Doo Ron Ron. (exits)

Kate: Part of the song. Yes, it was. I was just kidding. Thanks. Yep, just part of the song.

**Embarrassing Moments**

Noah, Sophia, Adam

**Horror Movie Night**

I cannot believe I did this. It was a Grad Class event. You know the kind they have to help you bond before you leave High School. It was Horror Movie night. The boys were chilling in the parking lot, hanging out as they do. Me and a car full of boys drove to the field to see if anyone was parked there. Nobody was so we headed back to the school parking lot. On the way back I saw the the red Hyundai Elantra of my good friend Keelan. With no cars in sight I watched Keelan pull out of the parking lot, so I pulled my car right in front of hers. I got out in the middle of the street and gave her the two finger salute. I then walked towards the woods pretending that I was going to block her in. I looked over to give her a sly smile and stared directly into the face of my math teacher who is probably the nicest man in the world. Turns out that red Hyundai Elantra’s ate pretty common cars.

**Just Like Romeo and Juliet**

The scene takes place in the hallway. Lots of traffic.

A girl turns to leave and bumps into a boy.

Grace: Sorry. I should have looked where I was going.

Brandon: No problem.

The entire hallway freezes.

Grace: I guess I’ll go to class.

Brandon: Yeh, I guess the bell will ring soon. I’ve never seen you in this hallway before.

Grace: I don’t usually come this way.

Brandon: I’m a Senior, I thought I knew almost everyone.

Grace: I’m only a sophomore.

Allie: Red Hawk Alert, Red Hawk Alert. A Senior and a Sophomore seem to be on the verge of a romance. His friends will say.

Jamie: What are doing, man?

Blaise She’s way too young for you.

Allie: Her friends will say:

Sophia: I cannot believe you met a Senior.

Amelia: You are set for the rest of high school.

Kate: This will be all over social media by the next break.

Brandon: I guess I’ll see you later

Grace: Yeh. Later.

Allie: Tune in next week when a freshman boy speaks to a group of Senior girls. Until then, this is Allie White and I’m reporting from the student lounge.

**Fitting in is hard (**Maya)

For the longest time, I used to think I was normal. I had friends, and I never struggled to fit in amongst the crowd. I used to think of myself as a trailblazer, I wondered why everyone constantly said how difficult it was to be different. As far as I was concerned, being my own person was pretty easy.

When I got to high school, everything changed. I was eaten alive by the feeling that I didn’t belong. Because everyone else had a group or a clique, and I was left alone. Because I dress a little different, and I decided to cut my hair. After cutting my hair, I felt more like myself then I ever had. But that didn’t stop me from doubting myself. Everyone seems so much happier when they fit in, but at the same time I wonder if maybe they feel the same that I do. I think that we’re all just looking for a place where we fit- our tribe. I know that somewhere out there there are people just like me, I just haven’t found them yet.

**Prom Part 2**

Max: So Amelia, you know how we were talking about the prom earlier? You don’t have a date, I don’t have a date, we’re friends. Well, I was wondering if you if you might want to go with me.

Amelia: That is so sweet, but right after the “scene” in the cafeteria, Adam asked me go with him.

Max: Great, well, have a great time…..

**Marks**

Blaise: Can I have some fries

Maya: Yeh, but not all of them. You always take too many.

Blaise: Cool, cool, cool, cool, cool

Maya; You are so…so interesting. In a good way, I guess.

Kate Did you see the marks from AP Bio are up on Power School

Blaise: Why would I know that. I don’t take AP Bio.

Kate: I forgot. Of course you don’t.

Blaise: What does that mean.

Kate: Nothing.

Blaise: No really. Are you saying that I couldn’t take AP Bio.

Kate: Not couldn’t. Just couldn’t be bothered.

Maya: What is wrong with you?

Kate: I got a 91 on that test

Maya: That’s good.

Kate: That’s terrible. A 91. You won’t get anywhere in life if you get a 91.

Blaise: Just curiously, how do you think that makes us feel?

Kate: what do mean

Blaise: Help me out here.

Maya: Neither of us is ever going to get a 91 on a AP Bio test. You are saying that we are never going to get anywhere in life.

Kate: I never thought of it that way. Sorry. I just get so carried away when it comes to marks. I am going to try to be less stressed. Thanks.

Blaise: Let’s go to the courtyard.

Kate: I am just going to stay here. Thanks again.

Two new people come in Brandon and Jacob

Kate: (tries to hold back… fails) Did you see that the AP Bio marks are up on Power School?

**I Can’t Believe This Happened monologue**

Kate Goodine

You will never guess what happened. It was the worst. I am the President of the Student Council and we had to run a Christmas event for the whole school, Events in each room. We publicized it for a week. It was organized by the rep from the room. Except that organized was not the right word to use. In the mini sticks room, there were no sticks. The hot chocolate room had no cups. The cookie decorating room had frosting, but no cookies. The people in charge of tree decorating had no ornaments. The people who were in charge of the punch came through so I thought I would bring it to the lobby so everyone would think that we had tried. As I moved the punch bowl from the cart to the table. I dropped it. I gor soaked. I lost it. I sat down and cried. My friends rushed in to help me and all I could say was “I guess they’ll be no Merry Christmas” It got posted on Facebook It had 1100 views. HO HO HO.

**Jesse’s Monologue**

I’m Just Me

I’m pretty lucky with the support I have. Since day one my friends, family, and teachers have accepted and respected me. Yes, all of this support makes things easier but it’s still hard. Whether it’s by accident or on purpose, the words still affect me. Girl, lesbian, it’s just a phase, she’s just confused, why is she dressing like a boy, why did you cut your hair. It’s like a bullet to the chest every time I hear them. My brain automatically breaks down every single thing about me that makes me “less of a boy.” Is my voice too high? My hips are too big. Does my chest look flat enough? Why can’t I be taller. Every morning I need to put on about five outfits before I can walk out the door feeling that I pass enough. Looking in the mirror and all those words rush back into my head. Girl, lesbian, it’s just a phase, she’s just confused, why is she dressing like a boy, why did you cut your hair. It’s not true! People think that I just woke up one day and decided that I wanted to be a boy. This wasn’t my choice. My brain doesn’t connect with my body. I have to see something that’s not supposed to be there, every single day of my life. I don’t know who would ever choose to go through that. I’m just me and that’s who I need to be seen as.

 I’m on the tech crew and doing the last show we struggled with the sound board. My Dad came in and straightened it. I was pretty proud of him. We had never really had the chance to work together before.

After the show he posted a picture of the two of us on Facebook. He said he loved working with me. A friend of his from years ago asked if I was his nephew. He answered her by saying, “No, Jesse is my son.”

**Cast List scene**

Allie. The cast list is going to go up in about in about five minutes.

Grace: I am so nervous. I hope I get in the chorus. I am really glad that you convinced me to audition. They were really nice to me.

Allie ; Being in the chorus would be great for you. Get a show under your belt and maybe next year you might even get a part. I really hope I get to be Sandy I had a part last year and well, people have been telling me I am perfect for it. I mean today someone said that there was no else in the school who could pull it off.

Grace : You’ll be a great Sandy Will you still be my friend?

Allie: Maybe. I promise I’ll wave at you from across the cafeteria. Kidding

Grace: Julia just texted that the list is up.

Allie: Who is Danny? I hope I like him. It would be hard to kiss someone you don’t like.

Grace: She sent me a picture. Wait. (stares at the list)

Allie: Let me see. You’re Sandy. You’re Sandy. Who am I? Wait a minute who the hell is Patty Simcox (They exit)

**Prom Part 3**

Max: So you now have a date for the prom. That’s just great.

Adam: Yeh, listening to you, I got a bit nervous and thought I better do this. What are you going to do?

Max: I don’t know. I am not worried. It’ll all work out. I’ll get a date. I know lots of girls here. Someone will want to go with me. Who am I am kidding, I am never get a date. At the 10th year reunion people are going to say…” Oh yeah, I remember him. He couldn’t get a date for the prom. So sad.”

(Julia enters with balloons.)

Julia: I’ve been thinking about this for the last two weeks. Max we’ve been friends since Grade Five. I can’t think of anyone else I’d rather go to prom with… I will understand if you can’t. I just thought I’d ask.

Max: (Drops to his knees.) Thank God. YES, YES

(Gets up, Takes the balloon) Later guys.

Everyone enters. People start packing things up and cleaning lockers.

I’m really going to miss….. (each person has a line about what they’ll miss)

(Things that are associated with Rothesay High)

Sophia: You know I am really scared to leave here…. . I’m not sure if I am ready.

Person B: Remember when you went to Kindergarten and you were scared and you cried for your mom, but a few days later you loved it. And then you went to Grade One, and kids told you it was really, really hard, but it was okay. Then, Middle School you were sure that you were going to get beat up by kids who already had mustaches…it was fine, they left you alone. And of course, High School, how could you learn all that hard stuff, but you did. Leaving high school is just the next step. You’ll be fine.

I am really going to miss you.

Sophia: Stay classy Rothesay High. The future is NOW.