

School! Adventures at the Harvey N. Trouble Elementary School

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25 parts/characters:

Narrator 1	Mr. Hugo Faster	Izzy Normal	Mr. Norman Don't-know	Ivanna Snack
Narrator 2	Mrs. Cookie Faster	Mr. Justin Case	Abby Birthday	Adam Up
Narrator 3	Mr. Ivan Stuckinaditch	Miss Ingashoe	Anita Dawg	Oopsie Spiller
Ron Faster	Viola Fuss	Janitor Iquit	Sid Down	Dewey Haveto
Assistant Janitor Quitoo	Kindergartner	Chuckie Upkins	Gladys Friday	Ms. Cecilia Seeyalater

Script:

Narrator 1	On Monday morning, Ron Faster ran downstairs - <i>fast</i> .
Narrator 2	He found his parents sitting at the kitchen table, reading the Help Wanted ads in the newspaper.
Narrator 3	Ron's father, Mr. Hugo Faster, looked up from his paper.
Mr. Hugo Faster	Good morning, son.
Mrs. Cookie Faster	I've made you a batch of Wavey Waffles, Ron, dear.
Narrator 1	Ron slid into a chair and helped himself to a waffle. Its top looked like waves breaking on a seashore.
Narrator 2	He poured on some Surf's Up Syrup and dug in.
Ron Faster	Yum, Mom.
Narrator 3	He took a second waffle.

Ron Faster	Any jobs for you in the paper today?
Mrs. Cookie Faster	Not a one. There are lots of jobs for fast-food cooks. But just because I cook fast, doesn't mean I cook fast food.
Ron Faster	Any jobs for you, Dad?
Mr. Hugo Faster	Nope. Not a single job for a retired race car driver. You'd better be off, son. You don't want to miss the school bus.
Ron Faster	Don't worry. I won't.
Narrator 1	Ron finished his waffles. He kissed his mother and he kissed his father, and he ran out of his big, old, full-of-junk, tumbledown house, down the front porch steps and up the dirt road - <i>fast</i> .
Narrator 2	He ran past the garden, where his mother grew all sorts of strange and mysterious plants.
Narrator 3	He ran past the barn, where his father kept his old green race car.
Narrator 1	He ran all the way to the bus stop. Half a minute later, the school bus driver, Mr. Ivan Stuckinaditch, stopped to pick him up.
Ron Faster	Good morning, Mr Stuckinaditch. Are you going to get stuck in a ditch today?
Mr. Ivan Stuckinaditch	Why would I do that?
Narrator 2	Mr. Stuckinaditch drove to the next stop and picked up Viola Fuss.
Narrator 3	Then he picked up little Izzy Normal.
Narrator 1	He picked up all the kids and was driving them to school when all of a sudden...CLONK! The front of the bus bounced up in the air.
Viola Fuss	(cries out) Zowie! What's going on?
Izzy Normal	This is not normal.
Ron Faster	(loudly, to reach the front of the bus) What's wrong, Mr. Stuckinaditch?
Mr. Ivan Stuckinaditch	I believe we have run into a problem.

Narrator 2	He pressed on the gas pedal:
Narrator 3	Vrrrrm! Vrrrrm!
Narrator 1	The bus didn't move.
Viola Fuss	Are we stuck in a ditch, Mr. Stuckinaditch?
Mr. Ivan Stuckinaditch	Maybe that's the problem.
Ron Faster	I'll go get help.
Narrator 2	He jumped off the bus and took off running - <i>fast</i> .
Narrator 3	Soon, Ron ran back - <i>fast</i> . Right behind him came Mr. Justin Case, driving a sky-blue tow truck.
Narrator 1	Mr. Justin Case got out of his tow truck and examined the problem.
Mr. Justin Case	You're stuck in a ditch.
Mr. Ivan Stuckinaditch	That's right. Nice to meet you.
Mr. Justin Case	Lucky for you, I always carry a chain - just in case.
Narrator 2	He hooked one end of the chain to the front bumper of the school bus, and the other end to his tow truck. He climbed back into his tow truck, and pulled the bus out of the ditch.
Narrator 3	All the bus riders cheered, Mr. Justin Case unhooked his chain. Mr. Stuckinaditch thanked him. Then, Mr. Justin Case drove off in his sky-blue tow truck, and Mr. Stuckinaditch drove the kids to school.
Narrator 1	The kids jumped off the bus and there was the principal, Miss Ingashoe, walking around the parking lot.
Izzy Normal	This is not normal.
Ron Faster	What's wrong, Miss Ingashoe?
Miss Ingashoe	I am missing something.
Viola Fuss	What?
Miss Ingashoe	Never you mind. I'll find it sooner or later. Have a hotsy-totsy Monday!

Narrator 2	Miss Ingashoe walked off then, which was not so easy, because she was missing something.
Narrator 3	The kids ran past the playground, where the science teacher's dog, Einstein, was digging a hole, and into the Harvey N. Trouble School.
Narrator 1	Janitor Iquit was standing outside the door, mopping something up.
Assistant Janitor Quitoo	Watch yer step, watch yer step.
Kindergartner	(wrinkling nose) What smells?
Chuckie Upkins	How should I know?
Narrator 2	Ron and his friends watched Chuckie Upkin's steps going to the reception area of the nurse's office. Oopsie Spiller appeared, carrying a plastic cup.
Oopsie Spiller	(excitedly) Look! I'm bringing my teacher a glass of orange - OOPS!
Narrator 3	The cup flew out of Oopsie's hand. Orange juice splattered everywhere. The janitors stared at the juice all over the floor.
Janitor Iquit	I have an important announcement.
Assistant Janitor Quitoo	What is it?
Janitor Iquit	I quit!
Assistant Janitor Quitoo	I quit, too!
Narrator 1	The janitors pickled up their mops and ran off down the hall.
Izzy Normal	This is not normal.
Narrator 2	Mrs. Cecilia Seeyalater, the school receptionist, squinted at the spill through her black-framed spectacles. She opened the bottom drawer of her desk and took out a roll of paper towels.
Ms. Cecilia Seeyalater	Catch!
Narrator 3	Ron Faster caught it and helped Oopsie wipe up the spill. Then, she ran back to the kindergarten room.

Narrator 1	Ron and the other bus riders ran over to Ms. Seeyalater's desk. Beside it was a silvery stand holding a black sign with white plastic letters. The sign said, 'Monday's Lunch: Beanie Weenies on a Bun.'
Ms. Cecilia Seeyalater	Hi, kids! Why are you late for school?
Ron Faster	Mr. Stuckinaditch got stuck in a ditch.
Ms. Cecilia Seeyalater	That Ivan! Always stuck in a ditch.
Viola Fuss	Are we in trouble?
Ms. Cecilia Seeyalater	You're never in trouble at the Harvey N. Trouble School.
Narrator 2	She gave them their late passes.
Ms. Cecilia Seeyalater	Go to class now, kids. See you later!
Narrator 3	The bus kids ran up the stairs to the second floor. They ran down the hall, past the music room, where the music teacher's big orange cat, Moose, was napping on top of the piano.
Narrator 1	They ran to the end of the hall and into their classroom.
Narrator 2	A big brown briefcase was sitting on top of Mrs. Petzgalore's desk. A man with a point head was writing on the board, 'Mr. Norman Don't-know, Substitute Teacher. Thank you very much.'
Viola Fuss	(cries out) Zowie! Where is our teacher? Where is Mrs. Petzgalore?
Mr. Norman Don't-know	I don't know.
Izzy Normal	This is not normal.
Narrator 3	Ron Faster sat down at his desk. Everyone else sat down, too.
Mr. Norman Don't-know	I don't know your names. So I will call the roll.
Narrator 1	He opened up the roll book.
Mr. Norman Don't-know	Abby Birthday?
Abby Birthday	Thanks! How did you know it was today?

Mr. Norman Don't-know	I don't know.
Mr. Norman Don't-know	Anita Dawg?
Anita Dawg	Woof!
Mr. Norman Don't-know	Sid Down?
Sid Down	I am sitting down.
Narrator 2	Mr. Norman Don't-know peered over the roll book.
Mr. Norman Don't-know	So you are.
Mr. Norman Don't-know	Ron Faster?
Ron Faster	(out of breath) Here!
Mr. Norman Don't-know	Gladys Friday?
Gladys Friday	Here! And I'm glad it's Monday!
Mr. Norman Don't-know	(frowning) You mean you're Gladys Monday?
Gladys Friday	Yes, I am. And tomorrow, I'll be glad it's Tuesday.
Narrator 3	Mr. Don't-know took a large white handkerchief out of his pocket and mopped his forehead,
Mr. Norman Don't-know	Viola Fuss?
Viola Fuss	I'm here. And I wish Mrs. Petzgalore were here, too.
Mr. Norman Don't-know	Dewey Haveto?
Dewey Haveto	Do we have to answer?
Mr. Norman Don't-know	I don't know.
Mr. Norman Don't-know	Izzy Normal?
Izzy Normal	This is not normal.
Mr. Norman Don't-know	Ivanna Snack?
Ivanna Snack	Me, too. What have you got?
Mr. Norman Don't-know	I don't know.
Mr. Norman Don't-know	Adam Up?

Adam Up	Ten students plus one substitute teacher equals eleven of us!
Narrator 1	Mr. Norman Don't-know shut the roll book. Viola Fuss raised her hand.
Viola Fuss	Mrs. Petzgalore is teaching us about the Roman Empire. Can you teach us about the Roman Empire, Mr. Don't-know?
Mr. Norman Don't-know	(shaking his head) I don't know about the Roman Empire.
Adam Up	Mrs. Petzgalore was teaching us how to add fractions. Can you teach us how to add fractions, Mr. Don't-know?
Mr. Norman Don't-know	(shakes head again) I don't know about adding fractions.
Gladys Friday	Mrs. Petzgalore is teaching us that when two vowels go walking, the first does the talking. Can you teach us about vowels, Mr. Don't-know?
Mr. Norman Don't-know	I don't know about vowels. (sigh)
Viola Fuss	Mr. Don't-know? When is Mrs. Petzgalore coming back?
Mr. Norman Don't-know	I don't know.
Dewey Haveto	I hope she comes back soon!
Ivanna Snack	Me, too.
Sid Down	Me, three.
Adam Up	That makes four of us.
Narrator 2	Ron Faster felt bad for Mr. Don't-know. He wanted to help him.
Ron Faster	Mr. Don't-know? Maybe there's something inside your big brown briefcase that you could teach us about.
Mr. Norman Don't-know	I don't know.
Narrator 3	Still, he popped the lock and opened his big brown suitcase.
Narrator 1	He reached inside and pulled out paper plates, paper cups, party hats, and balloons.

Narrator 2	He pulled out a pitcher of fruit punch, a tray of cupcakes with swirly pink icing, and a plate of heart-shaped cookies with red sprinkles.
Ivanna Snack	Yummers! What's all THIS?
Mr. Norman Don't-know	I don't know. I don't know how it got into my big brown briefcase, and I don't know how to put it back again.
Mr. Norman Don't-know	(scratching head) Maybe. Maybe...we should have a birthday party for Abby Birthday.
Dewey Haveto	Do we have to?
All students	YES!
All students	Happy birthday to you! Happy birthday to you! Happy birthday, Abby Birthday! Happy birthday to you!
Narrator 3	Mr. Norman Don't-know DID know how to blow up balloons, and for the rest of the day, the class played party games and drew on the board and ate cupcakes and heart-shaped cookies with sprinkles.
Narrator 1	The science teacher's dog, Einstein, wandered into the classroom and licked up the crumbs, and nobody said another word about Mrs. Petzgalore.
Narrator 2	After school, the bus riders got on the bus, and Mr. Ivan Stuckinaditch drove them home. When his stop came, Ron Faster jumped off the school bus and ran down the dirt road - <i>fast</i> .
Narrator 3	He ran past the barn, where his father kept his old green race car.
Narrator 1	He ran past the garden, where his mother grew all sorts of strange and mysterious plants.
Narrator 2	He ran up the steps to the front porch of his big, old, full-of-junk, tumbledown, house, where his parents were rocking in their rocking chairs.
Mr. Hugo Faster	Welcome home, son.
Mrs. Cookie Faster	I made you some rainbow-chip cookies, Ron, dear.
Narrator 3	She held out a platter of cookies with red, orange, yellow,

	green, blue, indigo, and violet chips.
Narrator 1	Ron never ate much lunch, so he was always hungry when he got home from school. He took a warm rainbow-chip cookie and bit into it.
Ron Faster	Delicious, Mom.
Mr. Hugo Faster	Did you have a good day at school, son?
Ron Faster	I had a hotsy-totsy day.
Mrs. Cookie Faster	Tell us all about it, Ron, dear.
Ron Faster	All right.
Narrator 2	He took another rainbow-chip cookie and told his parents all the ups and downs and ins and outs of his hotsy-totsy day.
Mr. Hugo Faster	What did you learn at school today, son?
Ron Faster	(lost in thought) I learned that just because a teacher carries a big brown briefcase doesn't mean he's going to be boring.
Mr. Hugo Faster	It's like I always say. You can't judge a teacher by his briefcase.
Mrs. Cookie Faster	So true. And what a fine lesson that is for a hotsy-totsy Monday.