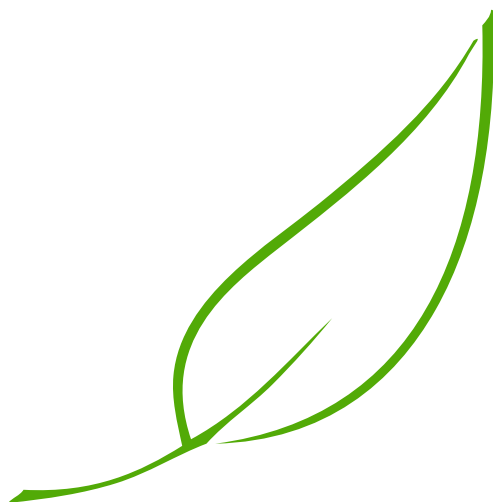


A DAY IN THE LIFE

by Ken Bradbury



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A scene for three actors. Sam should be a girl, but Parker and Charley may be either gender.

CHARLEY: A day ...

PARKER: A day ...

SAM: A day in the life. Of me!

CHARLEY: Of her.

PARKER: A girl.

SAM: A typical girl!

CHARLEY: Perhaps.

PARKER: Close, anyway.

SAM: From morning 'til night!

CHARLEY: The beginning and the end!

PARKER: Alpha and Omega!

SAM: Huh?

PARKER: That's Greek.

SAM: I'm lost.

CHARLEY: And that ... is just the point, Sam. It begins!

PARKER: *(imitating a loud alarm)* Riiiiiiiiing!

SAM: *(waking slowly)* Wh ... what? What?

PARKER: Riiiiiiiiing!

SAM: Okay! Okay! I heard you already!

CHARLEY: *(as the mom)* Sam! Get up!

SAM: I'm getting up.

CHARLEY: No you're not!

SAM: No, I'm not. Okay, okay Mom. *(looking in a mirror as Charley becomes her reflection)* Oh, geesh. Did I look that bad when I went to bed?

PARKER: *(as the mirror)* Yes.

CHARLEY: Sam!

SAM: Okay, okay! I'm hurrying. *(walks groggily into the shower, mimes taking off her pajamas, turns on the water, then looks at the audience)* What are all these people doing in my bathroom?

CHARLEY: Sam!

SAM: I'm coming! I'm coming! (*drying off, putting on pants, etc.*) (*shouting*) Is this Saturday?

CHARLEY: Wrong!

SAM: Just thought I'd try.

PARKER: (*as the dad*) Better get a move on, Sam.

SAM: I know, Dad. I know. I wish I could just skip school today.

PARKER: Why?

SAM: Because it's school.

PARKER: Sam, that's a terrible attitude.

CHARLEY: You used to say the same thing, Parker.

PARKER: Let's change the subject.

CHARLEY: Off you go, sweetheart! Work hard today!

SAM: I can't wait, Mom. (*walks to the bus*) The bus is always late.

CHARLEY: (*as a student*) You got your math done?

SAM: Oh shoot! I forgot!

CHARLEY: Me too. Let's run away and join the Marines.

SAM: Too late, Sarge. Here's the bus.

PARKER: (*as the bus driver*) Quiet down back there! Come on! Come on! Get on! I said to quiet down or you're all getting detentions.

CHARLEY: (*to Sam*) He's such a sweet bus driver.

SAM: He used to be a Wal-Mart greeter. I wish this day was over.

PARKER: Okay! Everybody out!

CHARLEY: (*as they exit the bus, to the driver*) Mr. Driver, I just want to say what a pleasure it's been to be in your company this morning.

PARKER: You tryin' to be funny?

CHARLEY: Yes. And it's not working.

SAM: (*grabbing Charley*) Let's go. (*looking around*) First hour. What've we got?

CHARLEY: P.E.

SAM: What're we playing today?

CHARLEY: We're watching a film, "World Peace through Dodge ball."

SAM: I'm thrilled. Let's go to the office.

CHARLEY: For what?

SAM: To tell them I've got an eye injury. I can't watch films.

PARKER: (*as the school secretary*) May I help you?

CHARLEY: My friend here hurt her eye on the way to school and the doctor said that if she watches a film it could blind her.

PARKER: Really?

SAM: That was so lame.

PARKER: Very well. Here's a pass. Go sit in the cafeteria.

SAM: (*sitting beside Charley*) This is better. Wonder what's for lunch?

CHARLEY: You can usually tell by sniffing. (*sniffs*) Johnson and Johnson?

SAM: They just waxed the floors.

CHARLEY: Oh. What'd we have yesterday?

SAM: I think it was some sort of plastic.

CHARLEY: Oh yeah, now I remember. Look! Here comes the high school boys' (girls') P. E. class. I think I'm in love.

SAM: You can't be. You just fell in love yesterday.

CHARLEY: Yeah, but I was so young back then.

SAM: Come on ... math class.

PARKER: (*as the teacher*) Pop quiz, boys and girls! Keep your eyes on your own work and absolutely no talking!

SAM: I saw this in a movie once. All these prisoners lining up waiting to be shot.

CHARLEY: For flunking math?

SAM: It's a cruel world.

PARKER: Do I hear talking?

CHARLEY: No.

SAM: No.

PARKER: Okay! Pencils down! Times up!

CHARLEY: Huh?

PARKER: A new school rule! You will be tested every ten minutes ...

SAM: What?

PARKER: ... until you die!!!!



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