THE NOTEABLES

SPRING 2023 SCRIPT

UNTITLED

STORYLINE PLOT POINTS

12 Character(s) - by order of appearance (first four roles are major, especially Ali and Jasmine):

- Narrator - Ray
- Ross - Felicia (Sean at DR)
- Ali - Alexandria
- Jasmine - Adedoyin
- Genie - Ace
- Hook hand thug - Triet
- Attila Buckethead - Maria
- Ulf (non-speaking role) - Henry
- Abuela - aurora
- Hector - isabel
- Walter White - Ethan
- Mickey Mouse - Felix

Tech:

- Star Wars opening crawl music

Props needed:

- Microphone?
- Ross's wig (blond wig)
- Ali's wig (any color)
- Ali's tie
- Genie's sheet of paper
- Eyeglasses-
- I've got a dream thug props - popcorn bucket and hook hand
- Guitar or Ukelele
- Handkerchief
- Top hat and dark glasses
- Red party cups (used in Michael in the Bathroom)
- Mickey Mouse ears
- Champagne bottle
- Cane

SCRIPT

ANOTHER OP'NIN // ONE - LONGER SCRIPT

Characters present: Narrator, Ali, Jasmine, Ross Lynch
Props: Ross's wig, Ali's wig, Ali's tie, microphone?

Narrator (offstage): A long, long, time ago, in a galaxy far, far away, on the planet Tattooine… (pause).. what's that? We don't want to be sued for copyright? We're pushing the limits on Disney content? Mickey is going to send his enforcers? Ok, plan B! [Give narrator mic? Overlay with Star Wars music?]

[Lights come up, to reveal Jasmine, Ali, and Ross - collectively referred to as "the trio", and narrator to the side]

Narrator : Approximately two weeks ago, at a clown college in New Haven, we begin our story, with our three heroes.

[Narrator onstage, walks up to trio. The trio, up until this point standing still and stoic, act visibly confused as to why the narrator is doing this. Play with this - for instance, the characters can look uncomfortable or jump in surprise when narrator puts his hand on their shoulder]

Narrator: First, we have Ross Lynch, voted the college's most handsome man and most eligible bachelor. Girls - and boys - swoon when they see him

Jasmine: Not this girl

Ali : And not this boy

Narrator: Can you please not interrupt? Anyway, she would say that. Jasmine [point to Jasmine] and Ross have this will they, won't they thing going on, so boring. I mean Friends did that in the 90s

Jasmine: uh, Friends is totally cancelled

Narrator: And then we have Ali, Jasmine's sworn rival for valedictorian of clown college - the clown de la creme. Though their mother insists on calling them Alison

Ali : Hey! They're not supposed to know that!

Jasmine: Wait, your name's Alison??

Narrator: Will you PLEASE stop interrupting? Alison, I mean Ali, came to clown college from a hardened military family. Their father never cracked a smile-

Ross: Yawn!

Jasmine: Ok this is way too much exposition. Can we get on with the show?

[Narrator protests but they take them offstage)

*Apples and Oranges (Caden, Thomas) // Rachel Solo - SHORTER SCRIPT

Characters present: Jasmine, Ali, Hook hand thug, Attila, Ulf

Props: Ali's wig, Ali's tie, Thug props

Jasmine: The Clown College Spring Break party!

[She notices Ali]

Jasmine: Who invited *you*?

Ali : Um, the party's open to everyone at the college, doofus

[They move towards the party entrance and are accosted by the thugs]

Hook hand: Ahoy there!

Attila Buckethead: Stand and deliver!

Jasmine: Who are you??

Hook hand: They call me hook hand! Captain Hook would have been catchier, but…

Attila Buckethead: and I'm Attila buckethead!

Jasmine: Who's that? (Points at Ulf)

Hook hand: Oh that's Ulf. He doesn't speak much. (**Ulf** does miming motion)

Attila Buckethead: We're Mickey's enforcers!

Hook hand: Got your ticket?

Jasmine: What ticket?

Hook hand: No ticket, no entry

[**Ulf** mimes drawing am entrance rope between Jasmine / Ali and the thugs]

Jasmine: Do you know who I am??

Hook hand:I don't care if you're Minnie Mouse herself, Mickey said no ticket, no entry!

Michael in the Bathroom (Thomas, Rehan, Melissa, Twyla, Caden, Aurora, Adedoyin, Alvin) // Kaiya solo - LONGER SCRIPT

Characters present: Narrator, Jasmine, Genie

Props: Genie's sheet of paper, Glasses

[Narrator stands to side, Jasmine in center. Narrator keeps glancing over at her, hesitant to start speaking.]

Jasmine: What do you want?

Narrator: I never finished introducing the protagonists. Mickey says if I don't finish with the introductions, I don't get paid, so…

Jasmine: You'd better get on with it then! (Crosses arms)

Narrator: Only if you promise not to interrupt me!

Jasmine:I **promise** not to interrupt you

Narrator: You swear not to interrupt me?

Jasmine: I swear

Narrator: [Pauses] and our third hero is Jasmine, the queen bee of clown college-

Jasmine: That's me! Straight As, voted most likely to succeed in the class yearbook, not a hair out of place…so why can't I be happy?

[Narrator walks off exasperated during this mini-soliloquy]

Jasmine: Hey, a lamp! [Crouches down to pick up said lamp]

[Genie appears and dances on stage dramatically. Genie then puts on glasses and retrieves a piece of paper to read the bit below]

Genie: Pfffffffffffft, I am a magical genie. Your wish is my command! Terms and conditions apply, results may vary. If you are not satisfied with your genie, complaints can be directed to- [throws paper away]

Jasmine: Wow a genie! [Pause for a beat] So, you can grant me 3 wishes?

Genie: Incorrect. I can grant you one wish. We had to deal with the "wish for more wishes" loophole, the legal fees certainly weren't cheap on that front, then reducing the number of wishes really helped with our cost structure. You can thank the consultants for that idea. 53 purple peacocks, 93 white Persian monkeys, those things don't come cheap, not to mention the indemnities

Jasmine: Okay, okay, one wish! I wish I was the best clown in the world!

Genie: No can do, I'm afraid. That violates our 1952 agreement with Ronald McDonald!

Jasmine:[Pause for a beat to think] I live forever?

Genie: [scoffs] No. The healthcare costs in perpetuity would be extortionate

Jasmine: I find my true love?

Genie: That we can do for you!

Little Miss Perfect (Melissa, Sam, Yanqi, Twyla, Rehan) - SHORTER SCRIPT

Characters present: Jasmine, Ali

Props: Ali's wig, Ali's tie

Jasmine: I can't wait to find my Prince Charming!

Maybe it's Jeremy Jordan? [Flutters at heart]

Flynn Rider? [Swoons]

Nick Wilde from Zootopia?? Ooh! [Faints]

[Ali walks on stage to find Jasmine on the floor, starting to get up]

Ali : Hey, doofus, didn't see you at the party last night

Jasmine: I didn't see you either.

Ali : Well, yes, because I wasn't in your room… crying!

Jasmine: Well, no. You were in **your** room, crying

[Awkward silence]

Ali : OK, that was harsh

Jasmine: Yeah, maybe we took it too far.

Ali : You know, I wanted to be the funniest clown in town. I was born for this - I had the biggest feet in my class all the way from pre-school to 12th grade. Years of doing comedy shows at the old people's home, perfect scores on the Slapstick Aptitude Tests, it all led up to this. Then I met you, and you were just … perfect. Effortlessly funny. And pretty and popular to boot. I guess I let my competitiveness get in the way. But maybe we'd be better as a team. Like Key and Peele, or Penn and Teller. But also attracted to each other. What do you say?

Jasmine: I never noticed how big your feet were! (drag Ali offstage by the tie)

Ethan Solo // All I ask of you (Felicia, Triet, Yanqi, Anna, Alvin) - SHORTER SCRIPT

Characters present: Narrator, Ross Lynch

Props: Ross's wig

[Ross and the Narrator pace back and forth, stopping to exclaim their lines]

Ross: This is a disaster!

Narrator: It's a calamity!

Ross: I can't believe that Jasmine and Ali are dating!

Narrator: I can't believe the plot is progressing without my lead!

[Stop pacing and look at each other]

Ross: Wait, we're talking about different things here

Narrator: And yet our interests could align nicely.

Ross: I'm listening

Narrator: You want to be with Jasmine, no?

Ross: Ew, no!

Narrator: Then why are you so against them dating?

Ross: Because…uh… that amount of comedic power concentrated in one couple is too dangerous!

Narrator: OK… So *you* want to be with Jasmine, and *I*… I want to shake things up. So, here's my plan

(Narrator puts arm around Ross, they walk off stage whispering)

Sam solo - LONGER SCRIPT

Characters present: Jasmine, Ali, Ross Lynch

Props: Ross's wig, Ali's wig, Ali's tie

[Jasmine and Ali walk on stage, arm in arm]

Ali : So as he swerved the car, he shouted "BETTER NATE THAN LEVER"! He ran over the snake! [As they're walking]

Jasmine: AHAHA that's hilarious! You're hilarious. [arm around shoulder]

Ali : No, *you're* hilarious. [playfully pushes Jasmine]

Jasmine: OK, OK, I got one! Knock, knock!

Ali : Who's there??

Jasmine: Procrastinating wolf

Ali : Procrastinating wolf who?

[Silence for like 10 seconds]

Ali : Procrastinating wolf who?

[Silence for like another 5 seconds]

Ali : Procrastinating wolf who??

Jasmine: AAAARROOOOOOOO (howls)

Ali :AHAHAHAHA (in hysterics)

Jasmine:OK, OK, one more! There was once a man named Juan, who lived in rural Oklahoma with his family. He had three rules for his family. No drugs, no smoking and no swearing. They were perfectly happy to follow these rules, and as a result, he had a perfect family, who never fought or bickered.

Ali : Just like us!

Jasmine: One day, a neighbor got curious as to how his family was **so** perfect. Juan said, “three rules - no drugs, no smoking, no swearing.” The neighbor ran home to tell **his** family, and within a week this neighbor had a family just as perfect as Juan’s. Then the mayor was running for re-election. He paid Juan a visit to ask for the support of the town’s residents. Juan’s answer was simple -

Ali : No drugs, no smoking, no swearing!

Jasmine: Yes! How did you know? The mayor won in a landslide, and after this success ran for Senate, Governor, and eventually became President with Juan as his VP. Each time, the campaign message was consistent -

Both: No drugs, no smoking, no swearing!

Jasmine: They delivered on their electoral mandate, banning drugs, cigarettes, and swearing. The country was prosperous for many years, until the President died in office - he didn't take his blood pressure pills - then Juan finally became president.

Ali : Ooh, what happened next?

Jasmine: Well, people got tired of not being allowed to swear, do drugs or smoke cigarettes, so they formed an underground cartel. When Juan tried to crack down on them, the mob kidnapped him. They took him out to the desert in his native Oklahoma, tied him to a cactus, and shot him dead with a golf gun.

Ali : Oh [pause for a beat] what’s a golf gun exactly?

Jasmine: I dunno, but it sure put a hole in Juan

Ali : Huh [looks confused]

[Ross walks on stage]

Ross: Jasmine, I have something to say to you!

Jasmine: Oh, hey Ross! Have you met Ali?

Ross: Duh

Ali : Jasmine and I are dating!

Ross: … I know. Everyone knows

Jasmine: Isn't it amazing how we

Ali : complete each other's sentences?

Ross: There's no easy way to say this, so I'm just going to come out and say it. You two are insufferable!

Jasmine: Hey! If you can't handle being around the two funniest people on campus, I don't know what to say

Ross: My dad comes up with better jokes! Ali's not right for you! [Pauses] I am!

Jasmine: What?

Ross: I never admitted it, but I love you! We were such good friends that I didn't want to say anything, but I can't hide my feelings any longer!

Ali : Listen buddy, she's with me! I'm the Batman to her Robin!

Ross: Well, she deserves to be with me! I've **always** been the Ted Mosby to her Robin!

Jasmine: STOP! This is too much to deal with! I'm [pause] I'm leaving the country, and you're never gonna to see me again!

[Jasmine jumps into a car and drives off]

CRUISIN FOR A BRUISIN

INTERMISSION

Characters present: Ace(!)

- Ace comes out for another (faux) announcement -
- "Hi all, thank you so much for coming to our show. Unfortunately we've had some technical difficulties in the intermission. We've reviewed the numbers for the second half and it turns out that nobody knows their lines, or any of the choreo - not that that's stopped us in the past - anyway we've taken the executive decision to end the show early. Tickets are non-refundable, and we wish you a pleasant rest of your evening."
- Lights go off, and come on for April fools, then we go into "I've got a dream"

I've got a dream (Anna, Isabel, Rachel, Kaiya, Sam, Adedoyin, Aurora, Thomas, Yanqi, Ethan, Felix, Alexandria, Thu, Maria, Alvin, Rehan) - SHORTER SCRIPT

Characters present: Narrator, Ali, Ross Lynch

Props: Ross's wig, Ali's wig, Ali's tie

Ali : [Sobs] This is the worst thing that's ever happened!

Ross: This is all his fault! [Gestures to narrator]

Narrator: How is it my fault? The plan was flawless. [emote]

Ali : What's his fault? What plan?

Narrator and Ross: Nothing! It's nothing.

Ali : I've got to get her back! I've never been so happy, not since I saw the proud smile on my father's face the day I got into clown college

Ross: Wait, I thought their father never cracked a smile? [Looking at narrator]

[Narrator and Ali shrug]

Narrator: New plan! You're going to pretend to be a couple. That will make her jealous!

Ali : That's a terrible plan

Ross: Not to mention mean

Narrator: Hey, hey, I'm not a genie! I'm doing my best - as we used to say at Google, move fast and break things

Ross: Since we have no other ideas, we may as well give it a try

Ali : What could possibly go wrong?

Caden solo (Caden, Thomas Twyla) // Schuyler Sisters (Thu, Triet, Anna, Sam) SHORTER SCRIPT

Characters present: Jasmine and Undead Trio (Abuela, Hector, Walter White)

Props: Guitar/ukelele, handkerchief, Top Hat

Jasmine: Stupid friends, who needs em?? Hey, a guitar(/ukelele)!

[Jasmine picks up guitar/ukelele - spin round on stage as the undead trio run on stage, saying "oooooh"]

Hector: Welcome to the land of the living dead! [haunting voice]

Jasmine: I'm dead???

Abuela: Fear not child, as you are merely a transient visitor to our plane! [haunting voice]

Hector: You have been sent here- [haunting voice]

[**Walter White** wearing top hat and dark glasses, coughs loudly into handkerchief repeatedly]

Jasmine: Is he going to be OK??

Hector: Yes. Well, no, he's dead, but yes. He's such a hypochondriac.

Abuela: You have been sent here for us to tell you our greatest regrets! I, Abuela, ran away from my friends and family!

Hector: And I, Hector, never told my true love how I really felt!

Walter White: And I (coughs), Walter White (coughs more extensively), also abandoned my family to build a meth empire!

Jasmine: It's so clear yet so confusing! I can't run away from Ross and Ali! They're my friends! No, they're my family! But I love them both. How do I choose??

Un Poco Loco (Thomas, Ace, Isabel, Sean) // Yanqi solo LONGER SCRIPT

Characters present: Jasmine, Ali, Ross Lynch, Hook hand thug, Attila, Ulf

Props: Ross's wig, Ali's wig, Ali's tie, Thug props, Red cups

Ross: Hey, Ali, are you going to this party?? Olivia Rodrigo is performing! [holding red cup]

Ali : I'm a verified fan, so I got my ticket in the presale - six hours of my life I'm never getting back! [holding red cup]

Ross: No way, me too! Though the server crashed on me halfway through [mime broken heart] Got my tickets on StubHub. It's OK, what's another few hundred dollars in student debt?

Ali : Nice! So are we moving ahead with the plan?

Ross: Let's do it!

[Ross and Ali hi-5]

[Ross and Ali move towards the party entrance where they are greeted by the thugs]

Hook hand: Ahoy there!

Attila Buckethead: Stand and deliver!

Attila Buckethead: Tickets, please! [Straightens up]

Ali : We got them right here

Hook hand: Then you can go on through

[**Ulf** opens rope and they walk through to another section of the stage, where they start dancing]

[**Brutal recording starts playing until end of scene**

Every line in the party is shouted]

Ali : This is some party!

Ross: I know! I couldn't be happier right now!

Ali : Me too! You know, Jasmine and I broke up a month ago, it was messy! I mean, her friends are mine, you know, I know. I bet she's moved on, found someone new. But I think I've found someone better in you!

Ross: Aw that's sweet! If I didn't know better, I'd think you actually liked me!

Ali : All those feelings I had with her, they're coming up again with you. It kinda feels like deja vu!

Ross: Wait, wait, wait! Is this real? Because this feels kind of real

Ali : Uh, yeah! I mean, I wanted Jasmine to feel some jealousy, jealousy. But you're just *so* handsome!

[Ross and Ali start slow dancing in background]

[Jasmine, holding red cup, walks on stage to where the thugs are]

Attila Buckethead: Ticket please!

Jasmine: Uh, yeah about that. Maybe I'm on the list? [Hook hand is looking at imaginary list]

Hook hand: You know the rules - no ticket, no entry.

Jasmine: I stayed up all night to try to get a ticket!

Ulf Rules are rules

Attila Buckethead: Ulf, you're supposed to be a mime!

Jasmine: Listen, I've been the biggest Olivia Rodrigo fan since forever. I remember when I heard Drivers License for the first time - I'd just passed my test and got my clown car. It was so spacious, I could drive all 17 of my friends in high school to McDonalds at once. Olivia's my girl. It's been my dream to go to one of her concerts!

Attila Buckethead: Your dream sucks. You can think bigger. Ever thought of becoming an interior designer, for instance?

Hook hand: Good news, your friends had a spare ticket for you. You can go on through

[**Ulf** opens rope for Jasmine, who now walks through to same party of stage where Ali and Ross are continuing to dance]

[Thugs can go off stage at this point]

Jasmine: Hey guys!

Ross: Oh, it's you.

Jasmine: So, I really care about you both, and, I don't want to hurt your feelings, so maybe we can all just be friends?

Ross: I've heard that one before

Ali : We've got some news for you, Little Miss Perfect

Ross: Ali and I are dating!

Jasmine: I go away for two weeks, and *you* go off and date *him*?? I guess you didn't cheat, but you're both still traitors!

Ali : Actually, it's been a month

Ross: It's a cold, cruel world out there. Some would say brutal.

Ali : Not to mention sick and sadistic.

Jasmine: So you guys don't care about me at all?

[Ali and Ross start to look guilty, but don't say anything]

Jasmine: Maybe I'm too emotional, but their apathy is too much! After everything we've been through?? It's like a wound in salt!

[Runs off stage]

YOU'LL BE IN MY HEART - LONGER SCRIPT

Characters present: Jasmine, Ali, Ross Lynch, Narrator, Mickey Mouse

Props: Ross's wig, Ali's wig, Ali's tie, Mickey Mouse ears

[Jasmine sits on floor of her room, bawling her eyes out]

[Ali and Ross approach her door, and knock]

Ali : You in there??

Ross: We've brought oatmeal and raisin cookies!

Ali : We know they're your favorite!!

[Jasmine gets up and goes to open door]

Jasmine: What do you want??

Ross: Cookies?

Jasmine: Thanks.

[Takes cookies and shuts door on them]

Ross: Hey! [Ali and Ross knock again, Jasmine opens door, arms folded]

Ali : Whatcha up to?

Jasmine: Sitting in my room, crying

Ross: Look, we're sorry, we messed up

Ali :we do care about you

Jasmine: Then why would you pretend to be dating just to make me jealous?

[Ross and Ali look at each other]

Ali : Uh, we weren't pretending

Ross: Yeah, we're actually dating

Jasmine: … Oh. Ok, I think I need some space right now

Ali : Wait, we have a proposition for you

Ross: How about, we form a throuple?

Jasmine: A throuple??

Ali : It's a couple, but with three people-

Jasmine: I know what a throuple is! Let's do it.

Ali : Really??

Jasmine: Yes!!

[Narrator walks to front of stage]

Narrator: And so, the trio lived happily ever after!

[Trio celebrate in a goofy way, high-fives, up top down low, etc.]

[Jasmine pauses celebration]

Jasmine: Wait a minute, wait, wait. I have a question. Your behavior, these schemes, it all seems… out of character.

[Trio looks at narrator, who suddenly looks panicked and tries to creep offstage]

Ross: It was him!

Ali : He's the one responsible!

Jasmine: Get him!

[Trio continue to pursue him and back him into corner]

Narrator: Hey, hey now, it all worked out in the end didn't it?

Mickey: Oh boy, what's going on here? [from offstage]

[Everyone looks scared as Mickey walks onstage]

Ali : Uh, hello, President, Dean, Mr, Mouse… sir!

Mickey: Oh don't mind me, huhuh, I'm just here to meet my wonderful students, huhuh! Anything I can do for you?

Jasmine: Oh no, we're good sir! Just engaging in some, uh, Tomfoolery!

Mickey: Well, as I often say, "To laugh at yourself is to love yourself!" Huhuh, huhuh! Is this man bothering you?

Narrator: Oh no, I wasn't bothering them-

Mickey: Quiet! I wasn't speaking with you! [Snaps, then composes himself] Huhuh. I hear you've been stepping outside the remit of your contract.

Narrator: I.. may have taken some creative licence.

Mickey: Oh golly, this is quite the sticky situation we have here, no? [Pause] I suggest that you and I have a little heart to heart to, huhuh, clear things up!

Narrator: Nooo!

[Drags a protesting narrator off stage]

Triet solo - SHORTER SCRIPT

Characters present: Jasmine, Ali, Ross Lynch

Props: Ross's wig, Ali's wig, Ali's tie, Champagne bottle

[Ross, Ali and Jasmine sit together, sharing a drink from the same bottle]

Jasmine: What a year!

Ross: I know! Things got pretty hairy in the middle when that bear went on a rampage in the middle of New Haven

Jasmine: Right, and the shipment of cocaine that went missing?

Ali : *I* can't believe they actually gave the Clown de la Creme to more than one person!

Ross: Go us!

Jasmine: I have some news. I'm not coming back next year.

Ross and Ali : What?

Jasmine: I'm just not sure about being a clown right now. It's a cold, cruel industry, it's rotten to its core. Take the narrator. They just wanted to be friends with us. Mickey just took them away, never to be seen again!

Ross: What about our plan to become the world's greatest comedic trio?

Ali : We can change the system from the inside! [Ross gestures shaking head and hand slitting throat]

Ross: Plus what are you going to do instead?

Jasmine: I dunno, I'll figure it out. Maybe interior design? This isn't goodbye! I'll be back to visit every semester - I promise!

Champagne (Felix, Rachel) // Rehan Solo -SHORTER SCRIPT, CONCLUDE PLAY

Props: Ross's wig, Ali's wig, Ali's tie, cane

[Jasmine walks on stage, mime wheeling a suitcase. She embraces Ross and Ali]

Ross: I guess this is goodbye then

Narrator: Wait!

[Narrator limps onstage, holding a cane like a walking stick]

Ross: My god, you've alive!

Narrator: Oh this? It's nothing. Mickey and I just had a few things to straighten out. He's suuuuch a good boss, huhuh. Jasmine, there's something I need to show you!

Jasmine: My minds made up, OK! I have a flight in 4 hours from JFK, I need to get going right away

Narrator: It will be just five minutes. You won't regret it!

Jasmine: OK, OK!

[Group walk over to Narrator, who hands Jasmine a book]

Jasmine: An album of pictures from the past year! This is so sweet! I'm going to cry!

Narrator: So you'll stay?

Jasmine: I can't. I've already put down the deposit for my new place in Berlin. Jakob says it's not-refundable.

Narrator: I didn't want to have to bring this up, but.. You know when you won Clown de la Creme?

Jasmine: Yeah?

Narrator: And it paid your tuition fees?

Jasmine: Uhuh?

Narrator: The small print stipulates that you have to work for Disney Corp for the next 20 years. Andy Kaufman did break the contract, but.. I dunno you could take your chances

[Pause]

Jasmine: You know what, I'm staying! I think I've found my true love - working for Disney!

Everyone: Yay! [uncertain tone, lukewarm celebrating]

IYKYK ;) // FRIEND LIKE ME