

Superkids



Fabulous! I directed it 10 years ago and it's still relevant. Performers loved it, audience adored it and the parents laughed and were proud.
Kelso Public School

Fantastic. This is about the 4th Bushfire Press show I have been involved with. I love them and so do the kids. Keep making them.
Richmond PS

Really enjoyed doing this one: our school has been working on an anti-bully program for 12 months. Costumes easy and songs very enjoyable – keep writing!
Horsham Nth PS

The script was spot-on for our school environment. The kids really responded to it and the parents responded to its message.
Hallam Valley PS

The usual high standard of dialogue and songs – thoroughly enjoyed by all involved and well-received by our audiences.
Sawtell Public School

As usual, a great success! We have been with Bushfire Press a long time now and have always been very happy.
Caravonica PS

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You can order *Superkids* at www.bushfirepress.com/superkids

SUPERKIDS

a rock musical

book by Lynne Bartlett, Mark Leehy & Kevin O'Mara

music & lyrics by Rob Fairbairn, Mark Leehy & Kevin O'Mara



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PRODUCTION NOTES

SYNOPSIS

NIGEL PUPKISS is a bookish sort of schoolkid. He is mocked in the classroom by his CLASSMATES but has a loyal friend in ROBIN. For NIGEL, the worst aspect of this humiliation is the participation of LOUISE, object of his affection.

One day in the school playground, as the PREPS are playing, the SCHOOL BULLIES (BULL, SNOT, WEASEL and SCABS) appear and take what bounty they can (playlunch and dolls). BULL is the leader of this not very bright gang and he is constantly cheating them out of their ill-gotten gains. When NIGEL and ROBIN appear on the scene, BULL attempts further extortion but NIGEL accidentally, through some strange strength, defeats him. The BULLIES evacuate and ROBIN tries to help NIGEL work out where his strange power has come from. It seems to be from a combination of 'Granny Brown' apples (a species found only in NIGEL's backyard) and his vegemite sandwiches. Suddenly NIGEL realises he not only has super-strength, he has super-hearing, too. He can even hear inside the school walls, where a staff meeting is in progress.

The emergency staff meeting has been called by school principal HORACE HUNSLEY, and the only item on the agenda is the problem of the SCHOOL BULLIES. NIGEL knows what he must do, he must use his new-found super-powers to help the school in its time of need.

Next day, the BULLIES once again begin to stand over the PREPS. But they are thwarted by the arrival of caped and masked super-hero CAPTAIN VEGEMITE (NIGEL) and the WHOLMEAL KID (ROBIN). With his super-powers, CAPTAIN VEGEMITE blows the BULLIES out of the playground. LOUISE witnesses the event but fails to be impressed.

The result of this routing of the BULLIES is the return of peace and happiness at the school. Nobody cares about the BULLIES and the gang is demoralised. Even the PREPS are no longer afraid of them.

However, none of this has brought happiness to NIGEL, who wishes only for the returned attention of LOUISE. He confides this to ROBIN, unaware that BULL is lurking in the playground, overhearing the conversation. And NIGEL reveals something else to ROBIN: he has discovered a weakness that affects his super-powers. His Mum has made a batch of vanilla slices and they counteract the effect of the vegemite and granny browns. If anyone were to find out ...

Later that day, NIGEL is lured to the playground by a letter, supposedly written to him by LOUISE. It is a trap and he finds himself alone, confronted by the BULLIES, who are armed with vanilla slices. NIGEL is overcome and when ROBIN arrives on the scene it looks like they are both doomed. But, suddenly, the PREPS arrive, dressed in super-hero capes. They attack the BULLIES with their dolls and the BULLIES are humiliated and mortified. They leave the school, vowing to never return. NIGEL tries to explain that there is no more CAPTAIN VEGEMITE but the PREPS exclaim that the Captain's courage and example lives on in all the kids ... they have all become ... Superkids.

CHARACTERS

NIGEL PUPKISS	Highly intelligent, absent minded schoolboy, eccentric
ROBIN	Nigel's friend
BULL	Leader of the school bullies
SNOT	Bully
SCABS	Bully
WEASEL	Bully
MR. HORACE HUNSLEY	School principal, dressed in mortar board and gown
NURSE FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE	School Nurse
MR. BULLFINCH	Computer Teacher
MS. DULCET	Music Teacher
MR. SAMPSON	Physical Education Teacher
LOUISE ALABASTER-JONES	Student. Object of Nigel's affections, she is trendy and aloof
KATZENJAMMER	Student
WATKINS	Student
RODNEY KEEN	Student - Editor of the school magazine
PREP ONE	Student - first year of Primary School
PREP TWO	Student - first year of Primary School
PREP THREE	Student - first year of Primary School
TWO STRETCHER BEARERS	
CHORUS	Dressed variously as STUDENTS, BULLIES, and SUPERKIDS.

SONGS

Kids Lament
Nigel
School Bullies
Let's Hear It for Vegemite
There's A Place for Dreamers
Super Kids
Finale

MUSIC

The music can be played by solo piano (score in back of the master book), stage band, or instrumental backing CD. All sound effects and P.A. Announcements are included on the instrumental backing CD. The CD track numbers found throughout the script refer to the tracks on the *instrumental backing CD*.

SPECIAL EFFECTS (F.X.)

- school bell
- school p.a. announcements
- super x-ray vision sting
- magnetising sting
- superbreath sting

PROPERTIES (PROPS)

- SCENE I: Paper planes, fake banana skin, Nigel's bag with folder marked "WHAT WE DID ON OUR HOLIDAYS" and lunchbox containing granny brown apple, Mr. Bullfinch's stack of assignments, chairs
- SCENE II: Papier mache rocks, fake steel cricket wicket, flared outdoor speaker, playground equipment, dolls, chip packet, bullies loot
- SCENE III: Teacups, broken guitar, computer paper, stretcher, camera, notepad
- SCENE IV: Copy of school magazine, golden recorder, CD
- SCENE V: Flowers, chocolate box, letter, vanilla slices

CAST

All roles can be played by either sex. Except for Nigel, and Rodney Keen (whose name can be changed to Suzie) only the surnames are used. Mr. and Ms. can be interchanged, and Robin can be male or female. If you have only a small cast, you may try doubling some parts.

CHORUS

The chorus can be any size, and can enter from both sides at once. A single chorus wearing either one costume style, or changing into different styles for specific songs, can be used. Alternatively, the chorus can be divided into groups i.e. STUDENTS in traditional school uniform, BULLIES in punk attire, with safety pins and chains, and SUPER KIDS in capes etc..., entering for appropriate songs.

SCENE CHANGES

With only two different scenes, it is possible to set the playground up behind an intermediate curtain, ready for use, or to have the playground always visible, with a minimum of props in the foreground for the first scene (the classroom), removing them in half light or behind curtain at the conclusion of Scene I.

LOCAL REFERENCES

Where possible, substitute names, places or events in script and/or lyrics to localise your production.

SUPERKIDS

SCENE I - THE CLASSROOM

Chairs, Mobile Notice-boards etc. Chorus of teachers OP and students, including Katzenjammer and Watkins PS, slouching, standing on chairs etc

CURTAIN OPENS

LIGHTS UP

All sing

KIDS LAMENT - Track 1

F.X: Bell rings - Track 2

Students groan

F.X. P.A. ANNOUNCEMENT - Track 3

'Ahem, would all teachers report to classrooms. It is two minutes past nine. And would the bell monitors report to the office IMMEDIATELY! ... Ahem, now for today's sports announcements. Blah, blah, blah.' *(etc. fading)*

Teachers exit OP students reluctantly take up positions in seats, groaning

KATZENJAMMER: *(looking off stage OP)* Hey, look who's coming!

WATKINS: *(looking)* SUPERDORK!

KATZENJAMMER: *(to students)* You all know what to do?

They take their places, looking angelic

KATZENJAMMER: Quick - get the banana skin.

*Watkins gets a banana skin from bag, throws it on floor downstage OP.
Enter Robin OP, who walks over banana peel unaware, followed by Nigel*

KATZENJAMMER: Hey Nigel - look up there. *(pointing to ceiling)*

NIGEL: *(looking up)* HUH? *(he slips on banana skin)*. Whoa!

All laugh except Robin, who helps Nigel up

WATKINS: What a dropkick.

ROBIN: *(helping Nigel to feet)* You alright Nigel?

NIGEL: *(looking around and squinting)* Sorry, sorry ... must have tripped over something.

Enter Louise OP flouncing in, preening

NIGEL: *(noticing her)* Oh ... er ... H-h-h-hello Lois!

LOUISE: *(stops suddenly and turns icily to Nigel)* It's Louise, you dipstick.

All laugh. Louise haughtily turns away and moves as far away from Nigel as she can get

NIGEL: *(to Robin)*. I think she secretly likes me, Robin.

ROBIN: *(eyes toward ceiling, shaking head exasperatedly)* Sure Nigel - whatever you say ... Let's get a seat before Bullfinch gets here.

They move toward chairs. Nigel trips on banana skin again, dropping school bag. All laugh. He picks bag up, tipping out contents accidentally. Amongst the clutter of his bag is a folder marked 'What We Did On Our Holidays' and a brightly colored lunchbox. Katzenjammer quickly grabs folder

KATZENJAMMER: Hey - look what I found ... 'WHAT WE DID ON OUR HOLIDAYS' ... by NIGEL PUPKISS.

ALL: Laugh

NIGEL: Give me that. It's private. *(all laugh)* It's for a competition.

WATKINS: Oh yeh? What's the prize - a DVD. player?

NIGEL: No.

LOUISE: A Playstation 2?

NIGEL: Er ... not exactly.

ALL: What is it then?

NIGEL: A cadetship with the 'DAILY COMET' newspaper.

ALL: Groan.

KATZENJAMMER: Gee Nigel you're boring.

NIGEL: Boring?

WATKINS: And you look a mess.

NIGEL: *(checking clothes)* A mess?

KATZENJAMMER: Not only that, you're as blind as a bat!

NIGEL: *(looking around)* Who said that?

WATKINS: Not to mention deaf as a post.

NIGEL: Beg your pardon?

ALL: Groan.

LOUISE: *(looking in Nigel's lunch box)* And just look at his lunch, boring health food!

WATKINS: Yeh - you have to be healthy to eat it.

All laugh

LOUISE: *(taking brown apple from lunch box and holding it up with obvious distaste)* Erk! - look at this ... yuck.

NIGEL: Put that down - that's special.

LOUISE: Special?

NIGEL: It's not an ORDINARY apple. It's a GRANNY BROWN!

ALL: A what?

NIGEL: My grandma has the only tree in the world.

All laugh

ROBIN: Why do you always pick on Nigel?

KATZENJAMMER: Because he's a DORK.

WATKINS: A dreamer.

LOUISE: He's sso sllloww.

KATZENJAMMER: And he makes us late for sport!

ALL: YEH!

LOUISE: (*standing on chair*) Look - let's face it. He's just ... BORING!

All Sing

NIGEL - Track 4

Some soloists may be used on verses or alternating lines

F.X. Bell rings - Track 5

ALL: Groan. (*general uproar; paper planes etc*)

Enter Mr. Bullfinch OP carrying assignments

BULLFINCH: Alright, alright. Settle down you lot.

All quake and take seats

BULLFINCH: (*pacing back and forth*) I have your reports on last week's museum excursion here. (*holds them up*) ... AND ... they are an absolute INSULT to my INTELLIGENCE! (*students collect reports as Bullfinch reads out names*) WATKINS ... dreadful, do it again. LOUISE ALABASTER-JONES ... this looks like something the cat dragged in. Try spending as much time on your work as you do on your hair young lady. KATZENJAMMER ... yours is all over the place like a dog's breakfast ... AND ... as for the rest of you ... (*looking around*) ... words fail me ... except for NIGEL PUMPKIN.

ALL: GROAN.

NIGEL: Excuse me sir-

BULLFINCH: (*thumping book on chair*) SILENCE when you're speaking to me ... Now ... where's Nigel Pumpkin?

NIGEL: It's, it's PUPKISS, sir ... Nigel PUPKISS.

BULLFINCH: (*glaring at students, he hands Nigel his report without looking at him*). I want you to read your report aloud young Puppet.

ALL: Oh NO!

BULLFINCH: (*thumping book on chair*) Hands on heads!

They do so. Nigel moves downstage OP, lights down three quarters, spot on Nigel. (Chorus may strike classroom set and bring on playground set while Nigel reads his report)

NIGEL: Ahem: Last Monday, we spent a relaxed and informative session at our city's fine museum. I noticed a slight breeze as we perambulated in the general direction of the famous old building. It was with some joy, and a certain anxious anticipation that we entered the majestic and silent halls ...

LIGHTS FADE AS HE WAFFLES

SPOTLIGHT OFF - END SCENE ONE

SCENE TWO - THE ADVENTURE PLAYGROUND

Climbing gear, ropes, see-saw, old tyres or whatever junk you can find to suggest a playground. Important is a mock-up of a steel cricket wicket (which can be made from cardboard tubes), a flared outdoor p.a. speaker and papier mache rocks. Three preps on stage, playing with dolls etc. Prep one has large packet of chips which she is sharing with the others.

LIGHTS UP

F.X. P.A. ANNOUNCEMENT - Track 6

'Ahem! Attention all preps in the adventure playground area ... Blah, blah, blah!!'

PREP ONE: What did she say?

PREP TWO: I don't know. You have to be in Grade Three to understand.

The Bullies laugh raucously off stage PS

PREP THREE: *(looking offstage)* Oh no ... the BULLIES are coming!

PREP ONE: What day is it?

PREP TWO: Er ... I think it's *(moistening finger and holding up to the air)* ... Monday.

PREP THREE: *(big sigh of relief)* Phew! It's alright then.

Enter Bullies PS. Bull, followed by Scabs, Snot and Weasel. Scabs carries plastic garbage bag full of loot

BULL: What are YOU little squirts doing here?

PREP ONE: It's Monday.

PREP TWO: That's our day.

PREP THREE: Our day for the Adventure, Bull.

BULL: Well I just CHANGED the rules. On Monday's it's gonna COST you.

PREP ONE: H-h-how much?

BULL: What've you got?

Preps look at each other. Prep Two steps forward, knees knocking, extending doll to Bull

PREP TWO: Y-y-you can have Amelia-Jane.

SNOT: *(knocking doll from Prep Two's hands)* Nah - what do you think we ARE?

BULL: *(snatching chip packet from Prep One)* We want the REAL stuff.

PREP ONE: But that's my play lunch.

BULL: Not anymore ... Now ... BEAT IT!

Preps exit OP, crying

BULL: Ya gotta show 'em who's BOSS.

SNOT, SCABS & WEASEL: Gee, it's good being a bully.

BULL: O.K. Boys, time for a meeting.

ALL: Sure thing, Bull.

They gather around Bull

BULL: Snot - how many tennis balls did you get off the roof?

SNOT: (*happily*) I got three, Bull.

BULL: (*grabbing his ear*) Not good enough.

SNOT: The Phys-Ed teacher was there before me.

BULL: (*slowly and threateningly*) Just be quicker next time ... (*to Weasel*) Weasel - how about the lost property?

WEASEL: I sold all the clothes.

BULL: (*looking around at others*) I know I could count on you, Weasel. How much?

WEASEL: I did real good Bull - two whole dollars!

BULL: (*angrily*) TWO DOLLARS!?!? Where'd you sell 'em?

WEASEL: The Op Shop. It was the best deal in town.

BULL: Now look, Weasel ... how many times have I told ya - you've gotta LEAN on 'em.

WEASEL: Yea Bull, sorry Bull.

BULL: (*to Scabs*) Scabs - the playground protection racket?

SCABS: (*looking in garbage bag*) Not bad Bull. Four frozens from the Preps, two pies from the Grade Threes, a bag of marbles from a kid in Grade Five ... and four cans of coke from the music teacher.

BULL: (*patting him on back*) Good one Scabs. You're an example to us all. The rest of you better SHAPE UP. Especially YOU, Snot! ... I saw your latest piece of graffiti this morning!

SNOT: (*proudly*) Yeh - it was REAL BIG, eh!

BULL: Yeh - REAL big. (*thumps him*) 'Down with Skule.'

SNOT: Great slogan eh!

BULL: Yeh ... great ... S-K-U-L-E. You Dork! Can't you spell ... I mean EVERYONE knows there's no 'E' in 'SKUL'!

SNOT: Sorry, Bull.

BULL: (*softening*) EHHH ... WHAT'S it matter - I s'pose I'm stuck with youse.

ALL: Thanks Bull!

BULL: And who knows - dumb as you are (*looks around*) and that's sayin' somethin', with my leadership skills - who knows? One day I may be able to turn youse into the meanest, roughest, toughest, dirtiest, smelliest bunch of bullies in the neighbourhood.

They thump each other in delight

SONG SCHOOL BULLIES - Track 7

Bully chorus enters - song can be performed by chorus or alternating leads

Chorus exit

BULL: O.K. boys, get over here.

BULLIES: What's up, Bull? *(they gather around him)*

BULL: Now I'm gonna show youse why I'm leader ... and why YOU'RE not.

BULLIES: *(excitedly)* How, Bull?

BULL: *(taking garbage bag from Scabs and emptying loot on ground)* O.K ... now we're gonna divvy up this stuff fair and square - right?

BULLIES: Yes, Bull.

BULL: O.K. - everyone gets the same amount - right?

BULLIES: Yes, Bull.

BULL: One for me, one for Scabs. One for me, one for Weasel. One for me, one for Snot. You happy with the way things are?

BULLIES: Yes, Bull.

BULL: Any complaints?

BULLIES: No, Bull.

BULL: That's all there is to it boys.

BULLIES: Thanks, Bull.

They take their spoils up stage PS engrossed in consuming them. Nigel and Robin are off stage OP

ROBIN: *(off stage)* Come on Nigel - lunch time'll be over before we ever GET to the adventure.

Enter Robin.

ROBIN: *(turning, calling off stage)* NIGEL!

Enter Nigel, wearing school bag, preoccupied, and clutching stomach. Bull notices them

NIGEL: Robin, I don't feel well. I think I'm seeing things.

ROBIN: What?

NIGEL: And my stomach hurts.

ROBIN: Oh no - your mother hasn't been making her ALL-BRAN COOKIES again?

BULL: *(leading Bullies overt to Nigel and Robin)* Well ... well ... well ... look who it is! Little Robin Redbreast and his dumb mate Pumpkin Head.

ROBIN: Not now Bull, Nigel's crook. Can't you pick on someone else?

BULL: *(dancing around Nigel like Tinkerbell)* Oh deary me ... ding dong dell, little Nigel is not well! *(pokes Nigel threateningly in chest)* You're lucky we're in a good mood today. Because we are gonna make YOUSE an offer you can't refuse.

ROBIN: *(sighs)* O.K., O.K. What do you want?

BULL: Give us a dollar and we'll clear off.

ROBIN: What?

BULL: Or else we'll have to report a nasty accident to Nurse Nightingale.
Bullies thump each other in delight

ROBIN: You're going too far, Bull!!

NIGEL: No - it's alright. I've got a dollar here. *(picks up school bag, rummaging through it but finds nothing)*

BULL: *(to Robin)* Your mate's got brains ... But YOU'D better watch it!!!
Nigel tries to look in pockets, but his school bag is in his way

NIGEL: *(absently)* Here, hold this, someone. *(accidentally swings schoolbag right into Bull's stomach)*

BULL: *(collapsing)* Ohh!

NIGEL: Oh - I'm sorry Bull! *(genuinely)*
Robin is panic - stricken

SNOT: Quick - run. They've got Bull!
The bullies beat a hasty retreat off stage PS

BULL: *(groaning and clutching stomach)* Ohh. *(he rises)* Come back! *(to Bullies)* Come back you cowards! *(to Nigel)* I'll get you for this, PUMPKIN EATER!
He exits, stumbling off PS

NIGEL: *(running after Bull)* Sorry Bull ... I really didn't mean it ... come back ... look I've found the dollar ... *(Nigel moves back down stage OP)*
Robin goes to him

ROBIN: How did you do that? He's the toughest kid in school!

NIGEL: I don't know what happened. All of a sudden I seem to have this great strength ... what's happening to me?

ROBIN: You haven't been exercising in secret have you?

NIGEL: Eh?

ROBIN: Working out in the gym.

NIGEL: No.

ROBIN: I don't know then ... aerobics?

NIGEL: What? *(examining biceps curiously)*

ROBIN: No, of course not ... *(thinking)* ... What about food - have you changed your diet or something?

NIGEL: *(thinking)* Well ... I HAVE had a real craving lately.

ROBIN: For what?

NIGEL: Vegemite sandwiches and Granny Brown apples - but I don't think -

ROBIN: That's it!

NIGEL: What's it?

ROBIN: This Granny Brown Apple - you say it doesn't grow anywhere else?

NIGEL: That's right.

ROBIN: It must have some kind of special power.

NIGEL: Eh?

ROBIN: Listen; when combined with Vegemite - it gives you ... Super-Powers.

NIGEL: *(suddenly putting hands to head)* Ohh!

ROBIN: What is it?

NIGEL: I hear voices.

ROBIN: Don't start that again.

NIGEL: Shh! Can you hear that?

ROBIN: What?

NIGEL: *(fingers to temple, antennae style)* Mr. Hunsley!

ROBIN: *(looking around)* The Hun? Where?

NIGEL: And Nurse Nightingale.

ROBIN: *(still looking)* You better lay off that vegemite, Nigel.

NIGEL: And ... wait ... there's more ... Mr. Sampson, Mr. Bullfinch and ...

ROBIN: Where are you getting all this from - have you got a walkman in your pocket?

NIGEL: They're in the staffroom ... I can hear them.

ROBIN: *(slowly backing off)* You can hear them in the Staff Room?

NIGEL: IT'S A MEETING ... hang on ... it's coming in now loud and clear ... the Bullies.

ROBIN: The Bullies are there too?

NIGEL: No, no ... they're discussing the Bullies ... oh dear it sounds desperate ... *(suddenly breaks from pose, grabbing Robin, who by now is a little uncomfortable)*

NIGEL: Robin. I know what I have to do.

ROBIN: Sure, Nigel.

NIGEL: This school needs a Super hero - and I'm just the man for the job. *(begins exiting OP turns back)* Robin! Will you join with me? I need someone I can count on!

ROBIN: *(scratches head and smiles)* Sure Nige. Let's get em.

NIGEL: Good man! But we must hurry. Time is of the essence! *(he exits OP)*

ROBIN: *(shaking head, but still smiling at his friend)* Anything you say, Captain! *(he shrugs shoulders and exits slowly OP)*

LIGHTS DOWN - END SCENE TWO

SCENE THREE - THE ADVENTURE PLAYGROUND NEXT DAY

Preps on stage in same position, playing with dolls, but looking nervous and morose

LIGHTS UP

EX. P.A. ANNOUNCEMENT - Track 8

'Ph ... Ahem ... excuse me teachers ... This is an announcement to check whether the speakers in the adventure playground are still working ... and also to remind teachers that a state of emergency has been declared ... and ALL available staff are rostered for extra yard duty ... And now for today's bus timetable ... Blah, blah, blah.'

PREP ONE: *(looking up)* What'd she say?

PREP TWO: Same thing.

Enter School Principal, Mr. Hunsley, in mortar board and gown, with Nurse Nightingale PS. They both have teacups

HUNSLEY: I don't know, Florence, I just don't know what the world is coming to when a bunch of hooligans can terrorise a decent school.

NIGHTINGALE: They've never been as bad as this before, Horace - *(Hunsley glares at her silencing her with finger to lips)* I ... I mean, Principal. *(Hunsley relaxes)* It's almost as if something has set them off ... and now ... they *(looking around uneasily)* they're on the rampage.

HUNSLEY: But what exactly was it that set them off? Yesterday the situation was only disastrous ... today - we have a WAR on our hands.

NIGHTINGALE: *(angrily)* Bring back the CANE - that's what I say!

HUNSLEY: NO!

NIGHTINGALE: *(softening)* You're quite right of course Horace - I mean Principal.

HUNSLEY: The cane's no answer. What we need here ... is the GUILLOTINE!

Enter Ms. Dulcet, Music Teacher, OP, guitar broken around her neck.

DULCET: Oh, oh ...

HUNSLEY: Ms. Dulcet!

NIGHTINGALE: What happened?

They go to her.

DULCET: The ... The ... the ... B.. the ... B.. the ... B..

HUNSLEY: Speak to us!

NIGHTINGALE: Take your time - here *(offers teacup)* drink this.

Dulcet drinks tea

DULCET: THE BULLIES!

HUNSLEY & NIGHTINGALE: NO!

DULCET: They ambushed me in the music room.

HUNSLEY: Curse those Bullies!

NIGHTINGALE: Are you alright?

DULCET: Yes ... thank you. (*staggers off PS*) I have to get to recorder practice. (*she exits*)
Enter Mr. Bullfinch, staggering on OP, clothes in tatters, computer paper wrapped around him

BULLFINCH: OH ... oh ...

HUNSLEY: Bullfinch! What happened?

BULLFINCH: The BULLIES! They broke into the computer room.

NIGHTINGALE: The fiends!

BULLFINCH: They broke the mouse.

HUNSLEY: Why those -

BULLFINCH: Wait there's more.

NIGHTINGALE: More?

BULLFINCH: (*to Principal*) They stole your Space Invaders game. (*exit PS*)

HUNSLEY: They'll pay for this! (*he becomes agitated*)

NIGHTINGALE: (*comforting Hunsley*) There, there Horace.

HUNSLEY: Will they stop at nothing?
Enter two stretcher bearers, carrying Mr. Sampson, P.E. teacher

NIGHTINGALE: It's the Phys. Ed. teacher.

HUNSLEY: Mr. Sampson, Mr. Sampson, are you alright?

SAMPSON: The B.. the B.., it was the B..

HUNSLEY: I know the BULLIES.

SAMPSON: No... the B.. the B.. the Blooming Cross Country run!

HUNSLEY: (*to stretcher bearers*) Get him out of here! (*they exit PS*)

F.X. P.A. ANNOUNCEMENT - Track 9
 'Ahem ... Excuse me teachers on duty - it is now change over time - '

HUNSLEY: (*to Nightingale*) Come Florence. (*they exit OP*)

F.X. ANNOUNCEMENT CONTINUES
 '... and if anyone has seen the long arm stapler, could they please return it to the office immediately ... Now here are some important announcements ... Blah, blah, blah.'