

SIDE #6

START

Scene: Year Three

Handwritten notes:
 Megan
 Oliver
 Wayne
 Clumsy
 Longbottom
 Sly
 Leanne
 Narrator

The trio stands center. Megan displays a real and brave attitude. Oliver reiterates an offer possibly believe he is the only one who has no

OLIVER RIVERS: I am telling you guys. The Headmaster looks different this year.
 WAYNE HOPKINS: Oliver, I'm a little more worried about the murderer coming to our school. Megan, what if he's not coming to rescue you... what if he's coming to murder someone?
 MEGAN JONES: Nope. He's definitely coming to rescue me. I'll be a super huge deal because this year I will be spending my time with the Braves, and everything notable that happens, happens to them. Like this guy!

(Clumsy Longbottom has entered. He stands there, confused about life.)
 CLUMSY LONGBOTTOM: I'm Neville! I'm Brave!
 MEGAN JONES: If you need me, we will be out there being both rebellious and charming. And Brave!
 (The two exit as Leanne enters and circles Wayne and Oliver. She hands out invitations.)
 LEANNE: Guys! Guys! Guys! Come to my slumber party! It's in the Great Hall! On the floor! It's going to be so much fun. But I warn you: I snore! Want to see?
 (She falls asleep. She does not snore.)

WAYNE HOPKINS: ...Leanne?
 LEANNE: Sorry! I was having a dream I was a unicorn, only I didn't have a horn and I was eating hay.
 OLIVER RIVERS: *Sorry, I've got a lot going on.
 WAYNE HOPKINS: *Ooh, can't, I think.
 LEANNE: Aw. Everyone is busy.
 (Leanne exits as Sally enters. She takes one of the invitations.)
 SALLY PERKS: Hmm. What's this?

END

NARRATOR: In their third year, students are allowed to pick electives. Enthralling subjects such as:
 (They exit.)

WAYNE & OLIVER: I have to go.
 OLIVER RIVERS: Oh my, my, Sally Perks certainly 'perked up' if you know what I...uh...
 (Sally leaves, or at least tries to. Legally blind, she takes a moment to desperately search for the exit.)
 SALLY PERKS: Guess I'll be seeing you boys...around.

(It dawns on Sally that this new-found love of her jokes is somehow related to her current lack of glasses. She tosses them away. She cannot see without them.)

WAYNE & OLIVER: HAHHAHAHAHAHA!
 Hahaha.

SALLY PERKS: Hm. I don't have a sleeping bag. Guess I'll have to share.

WAYNE & OLIVER: Hi, Sally.
 (Sally removes her glasses. Wayne and Oliver, thirteen-year-old boys, feel something.)

SALLY PERKS: You boys are having a slumber party? Ooh!

WAYNE & OLIVER: Hi, Sally.