

SIDE #7

ALL THREE: Magic.

(They exit. The three Hermcoones enter and nearly bump into each other.)

HERMEEONES: Oh, honestly.

(They exit)

NARRATOR: All that... ventful, yet safe, start. But Halloween.

(The Narrator... cover starts. It emulates a school... in the "new" harsher Headmaster...)

SECOND HEADMASTER: "Goodnight" ms... The Headmaster here. The music... cked a portrait then left. Report to the Great Hall! I SAID NOW!

(Megan sulks off to the side as the other Puffs enter, yawning, awoken from sleep.)

START Scene: A Great Hall Slumber Party

The students enter and chant, sort of bored at this point:

PUFFS: We are not a threat. Please be our friend.

(Leanne enters, excited.)

LEANNE: Guys! Guys! THE WHOLE SCHOOL CAME TO MY SLUMBER PARTY! Why is everyone so sad and frightened?!

SUSIE BONES: That poor painting.

PUFFS: That poor painting.

HANNAH: Hey guys, someone told me that the murderer is only going after pretty girls so I don't have to worry—oh. I get it, they were bullying me.

(Cedric enters.)

CEDRIC: Everyone, I've been told to inform you it looks like we'll be spending the whole night here.

PUFFS: *(Said)* Awww.

LEANNE: *Yay!

CEDRIC: But hey! How about a story to help you get to sleep?

HANNAH: Maybe a story about the Puffs?

J. FINCH: A cool one?

PUFFS: YEAH.

(The Puffs all cross their arms and show they want a cool story.)

CEDRIC: There's the story of Helga. The First Puff. That's a pretty...cool story.

(The Puffs slowly move towards Cedric and the book, because hey, cool story.)

CEDRIC: All right then. "Once upon a time..."

(The Narrator enters. We magically transition to something akin to a children's puppet show.)

NARRATOR: A professional will take it from here! From "The Tragic Yet Rewarding History of the Puffs," Chapter Two. "There once lived an excellent cook, who also happened to be a witch. Her name was Helga."

(Helga enters.)

HELGA: Have you seen my cup? It's a nice cup. Oh, badgers.

NARRATOR: "She could often be found hanging out with her special friends!"

(Rowena pops up wearing glasses. She is a puppet.)

ROWENA: Let's play a game. Who can read all the books? Whoops I won! I am so smart.

HELGA: Why don't we play a different game? That is, if you are brave enough?

(Ric Gryff bursts in, bravely. He is a puppet.)

RIC GRYFF: Did someone mention bravery in passing? Rawr.

(Sal slithers on. He is a puppet.)

SAL: SSSSSAAAAAaaaaaaGrasstthaaaaaa. Hey guys.

HELGA: We have all of this great magical knowledge, why don't we start a school?

NARRATOR: "And so, they magic'd a castle into existence. But they were left with an important question to answer: what type of students would they admit?"

RIC GRYFF: Students who are brave!

ROWENA: Students *whom* are smart!

SAL: Students who are blonde. Rich. Assholes.

(They look to Helga.)

HELGA: Students who are...um. Well, oh.

(They are interrupted by an announcement from The Second Headmaster.)

SECOND HEADMASTER (V.O.): Attention, students. It's time for sleep. Go to sleep. NOW!

(The story elements disappear, and the Puffs return to their places around Cedric.)

PUFFS: Awww. But how does it end?

CEDRIC: It's okay. We'll finish some other time. Goodnight!

(Cedric exits.)

MEGAN JONES: Or! How about I finish it for him now? Helga was so stupid and boring, she couldn't come up with anything, so they just gave her all the dumb kids. The Puffs. The end.

LEANNE: ...Worst slumber party ever.

(The Puffs all sadly go to sleep. Wayne and Oliver step over to Megan.)

END