

Scene Bathroom
Narrator Cedric
Myrtle Margey
Voices 3-4
Ron

WAYNE HOPKINS: Cedric! I hear Cho is in there. You should ask her.

CEDRIC: Hm. Sure, why not! Thanks, mate.

(Cedric exits.)

WAYNE HOPKINS: Ha. Mate. He might eventually. I just helped...I helped!

START Scene: A Bathroom

The Narrator enters. Throughout the following, the cast assembles and creates a bathroom. It is a dance. Like a ballet. And most importantly, it gives Cedric enough time to change.

NARRATOR: Imagine a bathroom. A fancy bathroom. The nice toilets. The decorative sinks. A bathtub. An enormous bathtub. A bathtub so big, if you had friends over they'd say, "Yeah, wow, that's a big tub. I don't know why I doubted you about the size of this tub. Why do we keep coming in here, Craig?" You know, a bathroom. Now imagine a seventeen-year-old boy.

(Cedric enters wearing a towel.)

NARRATOR: Yes. Let's watch this seventeen-year-old boy use the bathroom.

(The Narrator takes off Cedric's towel. He wears a pair of shorts or something. Probably.)

CEDRIC: Hello, bathtub!

BATHROOM (ALL ON STAGE): Hello, Cedric.

CEDRIC: All right. Tub! Egg! Tell me your secrets.

(He opens the egg. It just screams more. The screams attract the attention of a young ghost girl.)

MYRTLE: Waaaaah! Waaaaah! Stop that dreadful...oh. Hello. Hellooo!

CEDRIC: Uh. Hi. My name's Cedric. You're Myrtle, right?

MYRTLE: Hehehe, you know who I am?

CEDRIC: Say, you wouldn't have any ideas how to make this egg tell me its secrets? I was told a bath would help.

MYRTLE: Who told you that?!

CEDRIC: This guy named Wayne. You know how sometimes you just meet someone and you can tell they're going to be great? That's Wayne. Loyal to a tee. A real Puff.

MYRTLE: Oh.

CEDRIC: I mean that in a good way.

MYRTLE: Ohhhh! Well, enough about him. Let's just talk about us. Here. Alone. Myrtle lonely, Cedric. Myrtle wants to meet.

CEDRIC: I'm going to go underwater now! Bye!

(Cedric ducks down, and the stage is illuminated in blue. We're all underwater now. The bathroom sings a song.)

BATHROOM: MERMAIDS. STEAL YOUR FRIENDS. ...MERMAIDS!

(Cedric resurfaces.)

CEDRIC: I get it now. *Dragons, again!

MYRTLE: *Mermaids!

CEDRIC: ...Mermaids! Yes. Thanks. Myrtle!

MYRTLE: Anything for you, Cedric. You're so cool.

CEDRIC: Thanks. Bye, bathtub!

BATHROOM: Bye, Cedric!

(Cedric exits.)

MYRTLE: Goodbye, Cedric. Think of me every time you see a toilet. Waaaaahhhhhhhh!

(Myrtle exits to the sound of sleigh bells as the bathroom disassembles and exits.)

NARRATOR: Wait. Do you hear that sound? It's BRITISH CHRISTMAS! Happy Christmas, everyone!

THE AUDIENCE (HOPEFULLY): HAPPY CHRISTMAS!!!

NARRATOR: Thank you, everyone. Now, after a day of eating sweets and opening presents, some containing...ugh...personalized sweaters.

(Harry enters holding Ron Mop who wears a personalized sweater.)

NARRATOR: He is so poor.

(Ron Mop is sad. Harry and Ron Mop exit.)

NARRATOR: Anyway! It was time for the ball! DJ!

END