

# Clothing Catastrophe Script

## **Narrator:**

Twas the night before school.  
And all through the house,  
Not a creature was stirring,  
Not even a mouse.

The clothing was hung by the bed with care.  
In hopes that tomorrow would soon be there.  
The families were sleeping, all snug in their beds.  
While some children were worrying about being well read.

With John and Sarah preparing for their big day,  
These kids who didn't know each other would soon hit the hay.

*(Each person is placing their clothing on their bed, examining it, then; satisfied, says to themselves:)*

**John:** I can't wait for tomorrow!

**Sara:** Tomorrow is the big day!

## **Act 1, Scene 1**

### **Song 1**

**Sara:** *Tomorrow's the first day of school. And I can't look like a fool.  
I have to wear my leather jacket and boots so I look cool.  
I'll also wear my black pants, so people get me, in just one glance.*

**John:** *Tomorrow's the first day of school and I can't look like a fool.  
I have to wear my college () shirt and sweat pant so I look cool.  
I'll also wear my flip flops, and paint my nails, schools gonna rock.*

*(Younger siblings run and steal their clothes while their older sibling are sleeping)*

## Act 1, Scene 2

**Narrator:** Little did John and Sara know their younger siblings decided to take away their only clothes as a prank after their big move.

**Sara:** MOM! Where wear are my clothes!

**John:** What the heck? My clothes were just here last night!

*(They get angry)*

### Song 2

**Sara:** *Tomorrow- was gonna- be the perfect day- with my new jacket and boots.*

**John:** *I was gonna- wear- my college shirt- but now all my dreams are moot.*

**Sara:** *Why did this happen to me? Why does this world hate me?*

**John:** *What have I done to deserve this. Someone please just tell me.*

**Sara:** *Now- my life stinks- what am I gonna wear to school.*

**John:** *I- thought this was a new chance for me to fit in and be cool.*

**Sara:** *But now all my dreams are dead. No new friends.*

**John:** *This day is going to stink, why can't it already end.*

*Frustrated/mad/sad expressions*

**Sara:** I guess I can where my brothers's clean clothes. . .

**John:** I guess I can where my sister's old clothes. . .

*(Change into new clothes, looking in a mirror (not necessarily a full length one) Now talking to themselves:)*

**Sara:** There is no way I'm going to look emo now, goodbye darkness, my old friend

**John:** Now I can't pronounce myself as a learner, I simply look like I don't care.

**Sara:** I'll just have to act like I'm intellectual

**John:** I suppose looking like an uncultured heathen will have to do for today, though it opposes my style.

### **Act 1, Scene 3**

**Narrator:** In the midst of the excitement of the new school year

**Charles:** Hi I'm Charles, I can't wait for my first day at (College name here) Aren't you psyched?  
(*excited*)

**Sara:** Uhh. . . .Yeah?

**Charles:** Cool! I'm majoring in interdisciplinary sciences: Physics and sustainable business  
What are you planning on studying?

**Sara:** Umm. . . . reading?

**Smart:** (*very confused*) Oh?. . . Ok. . . Good luck. (*walks away - still confused*)

**Emo:** You're new here right (*Bored sounding*)

**John:** Yeah. (*Nervous-excited*)

**Emo:** I like your boots, the symmetry of leather is so rad and black is such a happy color, it remind me of this my chemical romance song, it's about darkness.

**John:** Uhh... Thanks?

**Emo:** Well, I guess I'll see you around.

**John:** Yeah.

**Narrator:** Act 1 has ended, but act 2 will soon begin. How do you think this clothing catastrophe will end.

### **Act 2, Scene 1**

*(John and Sara walk into the cafeteria holding lunch trays and walk to the only empty table and sit down across from each other.) (John is excited and just trying to make polite conversation, Sara is awkward, and doesn't like communicating with people.)*

**John:** Hey, how's your day going?

**Sara:** (*audible grunt*)

**John:** I'm new here what's your name?

**Sara:** Sara

**John:** Neat, I'm John!

**Sara:** Cool.

**John:** I like your flip flops, where did you get those, are those homemade?

**Sarah:** Well yeah, kinda', their my brothers, he made them.

**John:** Why are you wearing your brother shoes.

**Sara:** Well, this is kind of weird... never mind.

**John:** What?

**Sara:** Well my clothes just disappeared this morning?

**John:** Really me too.

**Sara:** Well do you want to trade?

**John:** Yeah definitely, um where should we change?

**Sara:** How about... the Janitor's closet?

**John:** Sure!

*(They run off to the janitor's closet and change)*

## **Act 2, Scene 2**

*(They run to the janitors closet and try no to be noticed. They open the door, walk in and start changing. After 2 minutes they emerge from the closet.)*

**Sara:** *(Still awkward)* Umm, thanks dude.

**John:** No, thank you, I can finally be me.

**Sara:** Uh, See you around.

**John:** Bye

*(They scurry off to their respective cliques and start talking).*

## Act 2, Scene 3

*(They laugh with their new friends, then separate and start singing like they are telling the other person the story)*

**Sara:** *This morning I woke up and had no clothes.*

**John:** *I had no flip flops, I had to cover my toes.*

**Sara:** *Until I met...John and we swapped out our attire.*

**John:** *Now I don't have to be a liar.*

**Sara:** *I now have someone to talk to on my phone.*

**John:** *I have new friends and won't be all alone.*

**Sarah:** *I can hangout with friends, all the great time together we'll spend.*

**John:** *And now the fun- will- start- to- begin!!*