

Name _____ Date _____

Spotlight on Performance Script

Over the Hills and Far Away

Costume/Prop Suggestions

Holly should wear casual attire. Buddy should wear something reasonably tacky such as a leisure suit with mismatching bow tie; his pants could be “high waters”. Anita should look very persnickety; conservatively dressed with clunky heels and a tight bun. Dr. Couch, if male, should look like Albert Einstein in both dress and hair. If female, she should be a bit disheveled with eclectic dress, long beads, shawl, and so on.

Set Suggestions

The action takes place in Holly’s living room, decorate accordingly. Four doors (use cardboard or sheets) will be carried on later. A couch should be placed stage right. A telephone, streamers, confetti, and other party favors will be needed as well.

Script Begins

(Please note: While the four main characters advance the plot, the choir is very important dramatically because they are trying to “sell” whichever trip they are singing about. Also, other members of the cast can be part of the drama as members of the prize patrol. They can respond to all that’s going on. Other parts can be added as necessary.)

Song 1: Wake Up Canon, p. 326

(The telephone is ringing; as Holly answers the phone she speaks as though she is having a conversation with someone on the other end of the line. Her excitement and enthusiasm build and build until she is almost out of her mind by the end of the conversation.)

Holly: Hello.....Yes, this is Holly Day. Yes, I’ll be glad to answer one question for the chance to win...Yes, I’m ready... Grant... Yes, uh, I think I’m going to say Grant. Yes, that is my final answer. I believe that Grant is buried in Grant’s tomb. Really? I’m a winner? That’s great! Thank you! Thank you! I’ve never won anything before. You’re sending a representative to my home now to explain my prize package? *(Doorbell rings.)* Wait a minute... There’s somebody at my door. Can you hold on?

(Holly answers the door with the phone in her hand and it is an entire entourage: the prize patrol.)

Buddy: *(He is obviously the person to whom she has been speaking.)* Are you Holly Day? *(They exchange a look and both hang up.)*

Holly: Yes, I am.

Buddy: Well, this is your lucky day! I'm Buddy Guy...

(Anita clears her throat and whispers something in Buddy's ear.)

Buddy: And this is my very capable assistant, Anita Life. I've got great news for you. *(Motioning for everyone to come in, the others are partying, carrying balloons, streamers, noisemakers, and so on.)* Holly, with a name like Holly Day, I'll bet you could use a little "holiday." Am I right?

Holly: Well, yes, of course.

Buddy: Well, Ms. Day, we are offering you a choice of several prize packages. Behind door number one, we have a... uh.. a trip of a ...*(embarrassed that he can't remember)*

Anita: *(coaching him)* A trip of a...

Buddy: *(recovering)* Yes, of course... a trip of a lifetime for you, your parents, and siblings; should you decide you want those pesky brothers or sisters along to bother you every step of the way. Yes, this is the ride of your life... *(starting again to lose his train of thought)* the ride of your life...the most fantastic ride of your life.

Anita: *(once again coaching him)* Let's open up...

Buddy: *(recovering)* Let's open up door number one and give you a little sneak preview.

<p><i>Song 1: This Train, p. 343</i></p>

Buddy: Well, Holly, what do you think? Do you want to go with door number one or do you want to hear some of your other choices?

Holly: Well, this train sounds so fabulous. I mean, bound for glory with no gamblers or hypocrites and even midnight ramblers. It doesn't get much better than that. But my curiosity is killing me. I've got to know my other choices.

Buddy: Ms. Day, I know it was a tough decision, because a train ride to glory is mighty hard to top, but picture yourself looking across the wide blue sea. Feel the... *(once again losing it)* Feel the.... Feel the...

Anita: *(rescuing him)* Ocean breeze blowing through...

Buddy: Of course, feel the ocean breeze blowing through your hair. Smell the... *(losing it)* smell the... smell the...

Anita: *(rescuing him)* Sea air.

Buddy: Yes, of course. The sea air... listen to... *(losing it)* listen to the uh... listen to the uh...

Anita: Listen to the sea gulls calling you.

Buddy: Of course, listen to the sea gulls calling you. Open your eyes and take a look at door number two.

Song 2: Over the Sea to Skye, p. 344

Holly: Buddy, what choices! All this for just being able to figure out who was buried in Grant's tomb!

Buddy: Well, Ms. Day, do you want to hear more or have you made your choice?

Holly: Buddy, I just need to think for a minute. I'm so thrilled, but I do have one concern.

Buddy: What's that? Well, I've never ever really been away from home. I mean, I've been to my grandparents' house in the country. But it's only twenty-five minutes from here. I'm scared that I might get... *(pausing as though she is embarrassed)* I might get... get... I just can't find the words.

Dr. Couch: Maybe I can help you, Ms. Day. I am Dr. Couch, a therapist to travelers. I work for the prize patrol to help winners get in touch with their innermost so that they will be able to travel without the burden of unresolved issues. Maestros, will you please perform that beautiful song, "Hitori"? I believe it may help Ms. Day. *(Motions her to lie on the couch)* Please come lie down on Dr. Couch's couch. Close your eyes and listen.

(Holly lies down on the couch and closes her eyes.)

Song 3: Hitori, p. 345

Holly: *(Sitting straight up as though she has had an "Aha!" experience)* Dr. Couch, I think I've got it! I think I was worried about getting homesick.

Dr. Couch: Voila! I knew it! When the music of "Hitori" speaks to the soul, the chains that bind us fall away. The doors of our inner souls fly open. The long-locked chambers of the heart become free to be all they can be...

Buddy: *(interrupting as though he can't take another second of this mindless babbling)*
Dr. Couch, Ms. Day, are we about ready to move on?

Dr. Couch: Well, of course. Our brave patient is now ready to make some more choices.

Buddy: Believe it or not, we have yet another exciting trip behind door number three. It's a bit like door number one, but the ride's a little different and it's gonna take you somewhere else besides Glory. Door number three, open up and show us your stuff!

Song 4: The Kettle Valley Line, p. 348

Buddy: Well, Ms. Day, what do you think? Door number one... door number two... or door number three? Perhaps you would like one more choice?

Holly: Oh, Mr. Guy... Buddy, I'm going to go with one more choice.

Buddy: You have chosen wisely, Ms. Day, because behind door number four... *(starting once again to forget)* behind door number four...

Anita: *(rescuing him)* Behind door number four we have the GRAND PRIZE!

Buddy: Anita Life, you are correct. Behind door number four we have the GRAND PRIZE! And that is... *(losing it)* And that is. And that is...

Anita: And that is all three.

Buddy: Anita, you are correct! Behind door number three are all four...

Anita: *(rescuing him)* Behind door number four are all three.

Buddy: That's what I said, Behind door number three are all four...

Anita: No, behind door number four are all three...

(This keeps going back and forth until the tension becomes almost unbearable.)

Dr. Couch: May I speak?

Buddy and Anita: *(reluctantly)* Yes.

Dr. Couch: I feel that you both need to reach deep within your souls and find the part of you that feels anger now. Feel it...Feel it...Feel it. Now reach down even deeper. I am going to take you into a state of recreational therapy.

Buddy and Anita: Recreational therapy?

Dr. Couch: In other words, it's time to PARTY!

(Everyone goes wild, singing and dancing—throwing streamers, confetti, and so on.)

Song 5: La Yunsita, p. 350