

Name _____ Date _____

Spotlight on Performance Script

It's a Kid's World

Costume/Prop Suggestions

Teacher should dress in drab garb—possibly a plain-colored skirt and a blouse with a cardigan draped across her shoulders. The students should be wearing regular school clothing—jeans, t-shirts, skirts, sweaters. Igsby and CG should look distinctive in clothing that looks like it could be from outer space. Choose metallic or brightly-colored pants and shirts, as well as hats and shoes. CG should also have a “machine” (a small rectangular box could work) that he can carry, or push around, to print out his reports.

Set Suggestions

Part of the stage can be set up to look like a regular classroom with desks, book shelves, a chalkboard, and art on the “walls.” The rest of the stage should look “other worldly.” Students can paint a backdrop with stars, planets, space ships, and brightly-colored swirls. There should also be an area that can serve as a “swing set.”

Script Begins

Song 1: The New Day, p. 316

(An extremely boring teacher is addressing the class. After the song ends, the teacher begins speaking. The students can barely hold their heads up.)

TEACHER: *(droning on in an endless monotone)* That was lovely. Now class, on to more important things. Your assignment for tomorrow is the final draft of your paper entitled, “The Effect of Historical Philosophies of Governmental Approaches to Motivating Societies of the Ancient and Modern World.” You must have complete bibliographies. Remember punctuation, grammar, and spelling count.

(An outrageously dressed space alien approaches MARIA's desk.)

IGSBY: *(in a robotic kind of voice)* Ma-ri-a...

MARIA: *(falling asleep at her desk, is startled)* Huh! Oh, I know spelling counts, Mrs. . . . *(Seeing the spaceman standing beside her she gasps and pulls back.)*

IGSBY: It's OK. Don't be frightened, Maria. It's just me, Igsby.

MARIA: Igsby . . . ? Do I know you?

IGSBY: Well, it's not like we've been formally introduced, but I do know a lot about you.

MARIA: But I don't know a thing about you.

IGSBY: Like I said, I'm Igsby . . . Inter-Galactic Space Boy. I just added the "y" to make my name sound friendlier, kinda like your friends Katy and Billy.

KATY: That's right.

BILLY: It is friendlier.

IGSBY: Have you heard of me?

MARIA: (*still hesitant*) I don't think so. Is this some sort of weird dream or bizarre psychological game?

IGSBY: None of the above. I'm here because my partner CG, Computer Guy, read your mind and . . .

MARIA: Read what?

IGSBY: Your mind. Printout please, CG.

(*CG hands IGSBY the printout and IGSBY reads.*)

IGSBY: (*reading*) There has got to be more to life than this. This teacher is driving me crazy. Her voice is driving me mad. If I hear her say "bibliography" again, I'm going to explode. I want to get away from here. I want to rule my own world. My own kid's world. (*Looking up and addressing MARIA.*) So are you ready?

MARIA: Ready?

IGSBY: Set...

MARIA: Ready for what? . . .

IGSBY: Go!

(*All the kids "fly" to Kid's World.*)

<i>Song 2: Walking in the Air, p. 317</i>
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IGSBY: Well, we're here. Welcome to Kid's World!

MARIA: Wow! It's pretty fabulous. So far, it looks better than any theme park I've ever

seen. And somehow, I don't think I'll be hearing the word "bibliography" here.

BILLY: This is unbelievable. Nothing to worry about—no spelling, no punctuation, no grammar!

KATY: (*pointing to the swing*) Wow! That swing looks like it could take you right through the sky.

MARIA: I think we just did that.

KATY: Let's do it again!

(*They all race to the swings where they sing the next song.*)

Song 3: The Swing, p. 320

MARIA: Igbsy, thank you so much for bringing me here. I love being here in Kid's World.

IGSBY: I'm glad you do, but you know that with all this freedom and fun come responsibility.

MARIA: What kind of responsibility?

IGSBY: Well, Maria, you said you wanted your own world. So here it is, and you're the head person.

MARIA: You mean...I'm the ruler of Kid's World?

IGSBY: There you have it.

MARIA: But I'm just a kid! I don't know anything about being a ruler! It's all I can do to do my homework and clean my room. I think I'm in over my head.

IGSBY: Well, whenever I feel like I'm in over my head, I think about some of my heroes.

MARIA: You mean like Spiderman and Catwoman?

IGSBY: Well, no. Not them. I think about Little David.

MARIA: Who's Little David?

IGSBY: Little David. As in the Little David that fought the giant Goliath.

Song 4: Little David Play on Your Harp, p. 323

MARIA: Actually, David's story is pretty inspiring, and I love it here in Kid's World, but you know what? I'm getting awfully hungry and, well, I really do miss my family. Even though I don't really love doing final drafts and I hate the word "bibliography," I sorta miss my regular world.

IGSBY: You didn't have to tell me. CG, printout please.

CG: I wanna go home!

IGSBY: Your wish is my command. But before we leave, don't forget. You never know where each new day might take you. It might take you somewhere out of this world. Ready . . .

MARIA: Well I guess . . .

IGSBY: Set . . . Go!

<p><i>Song 5: The New Day (Reprise), p. 316</i></p>
