

ROCK THE WORLD
Chapter two: THE SECRET GIFT
APRIL 30, 2006

<u>CHARACTERS-PEOPLE-</u>	1	2	3	4
WORSHIP LEADER	JEFF C.	BRIAN	JIM M	GEORGE
MRS. MORRETTI	AMANDA	DEBBIE	ROSE ANNE	BIRDIE
MARSHA	KELLY	KELLY	KELLY	KELLY
PEGGY	CATHY	CATHY	CATHY	CATHY
BLAIRE	JEANETTE	JEANETTE	JEANETTE	JEANETTE
IZZY	SARAH L.	SARAH	SARAH	SARAH
PIANO GIRL	KRISTA	KRISTA	KRISTA	KRISTA
GIRL #1	KRISTY	REBECCA	TAYLOR	SUMMER
GIRL #2	SHELBY	RACHEL	LUCY	ERIN

<u>CHARACTERS-PUPPETS-</u>				
DEVIL	BRUCE	GENE	REYE	KOREY
ANGEL	KARAH	JUAN	BRECK	RANDY

PROPS-

WINDOW ON TV SCREEN
 BUSHES AND TREES
 SCHOOL LOCKERS
 SIGN: "MORRETTI SCHOOL OF MUSIC"
 PEANUT BUTTER AND JELLY SANDWICH
 SHEET OF MUSIC: THE PRAYER
 MICROPHONES (TWO on stage)
 TAP FLOOR (WOOD PANEL)
 GLASSES FOR MS. MORRETTI
 WIG FOR MS. MORRETTI
 MUSIC STAND

SONGS-

FEAR NOT
 JAIL HOUSE ROCK
 (Live Piano: THE PRAYER)
 THIS LITTLE LIGHT OF MINE
 SHINE or YOU ARE GOOD

SOUND FX-

SCHOOL BELL
 BUSHES AND LEAVES SHAKING (3 separate X'S)

BACKGROUND MUSIC-

LIGHT CLASSICAL PIECE
 SNEAKY SNIPPET
 TWILIGHT ZONE SNIPPET
 JAWS SNIPPET
 SNEAKY DARK MUSIC
 SENSITIVE
 DEEP AND PENSIVE
 HAPPY BUT LIGHT

OPENING SONG: FEAR NOT

WORSHIP LEADER: GOOD MORNING!

KIDS: GOOD MORNING!

WORSHIP LEADER: TODAY, WE ARE GOING TO TAKE A PEEK INTO THE LIVES OF SOME VERY TALENTED PEOPLE. GOD GIVES OUT TALENTS AND GIFTS TO HIS CHILDREN. EVERYONE HAS A TALENT TO USE FOR GOD'S GLORY. DON'T BE AFRAID TO USE YOUR GIFT! LET'S WATCH AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS AT THIS MUSIC SCHOOL FOR GIRLS. GOD WANTS TO TEACH SOMETHING VERY SPECIAL!

SOUND FX: SCHOOL BELL

WORSHIP LEADER: THERE'S THE BELL!

ALL GIRLS: (run out and get in straight line, ready to begin the day, and to greet the Director)

CUE BACKGROUND MUSIC: A LIGHT CLASSICAL PIECE

PIANO GIRL: (sitting backwards at piano bench nibbling sandwich, almost invisible)

PEGGY: (almost whispering) SSSHHH, HERE SHE COMES!

MRS. MORRETTI: GOOD MORNING, LADIES.

ALL GIRLS: GOOD MORNING, MRS. MORRETTI.

MRS. MORRETTI: (Enters from middle aisle) AT MORRETTI SCHOOL OF MUSIC, WE STRIVE TO PLEASE GOD FIRST BY GROWING IN OUR KNOWLEDGE OF HIM AND WE STRIVE TO GROW OUR TALENTS SO THAT WE CAN USE THESE TALENTS FOR GOD'S GLORY. WE WILL BE HAVING AN AUDITION, AND I WANT ALL OF YOU TO PICK OUT A PERFORMANCE PIECE THAT YOU WOULD LIKE TO DO AT THE SPRING CONCERT. (clap, clap) GET CRACKING, GIRLS, AND PRACTICE, PRACTICE, PRACTICE! YOU MAY WORK TOGETHER OR AS A SOLOIST. I WILL SEE YOU AT THE AUDITION...TODAY... AT NOON.....(exits)

FADE OUT BACKGROUND MUSIC

ALL GIRLS: (all groan) OHHHH! WHAT ? OH, NO! (stepping out of line and into groups of twos and threes.)

MARSHA: WELL, WE ALL KNOW WHO'S GOING TO BE THE MOST PREPARED.....RIGHT?

PEGGY: HEY, WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?

MARSHA: IT MEANS I'M MORE PROFESSIONAL THAN THE REST OF YOUI KNOW MY SONG, I HAVE AN ACCOMPANIST ON THE PIANO AND I'LL PROBABLY BLOW EVERYBODY OUT OF THE WATER....OH, AND MY SINGING PARTNER IS PRETTY GOOD, TOO.

BLAIRE: OH, THANKS, MARSHA. YOU KNOW IT'S ME WHO MAKES YOU LOOK GOOD! ISN'T THAT RIGHT, PEGGY?

PEGGY: WHAT'S RIGHT IS THAT WE'RE SUPPOSED TO GIVE GOD THE GLORY, NOT HOG IT ALL FOR OURSELVES.....RIGHT, KIDS?

KIDS: RIGHT!

MARSHA: PEGGY, YOU'RE SUCH AGOODY-GOOD. YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE PROBLEM IS?

PEGGY: I DON'T HAVE A PROBLEM....

MARSHA: YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS.

IZZY: (enters from stage left) HEY, PEGGY, WHAT'S GOING ON? I GOT HERE LATE AGAIN. MY DOG GOT OUT....—THROUGH THE LETTER SLOT IN THE DOOR....(Taking jacket off and putting backpack down)

BLAIRE: WOW, THAT MUST BE ONE BIG MAIL SLOT! (holds out hands to show big slot)

IZZY: NO, MY DOG'S A MINIATURE CHIWOWA....THIS BIG: (holds up thumb and pointer finger to show 4 inches) SO, WHAT'S HAPPENING TODAY? WHY THE LONG FACES?

PEGGY: COME ON, IZZY, I'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT. WE'VE GOT TO GET PRACTICING RIGHT AWAY! (begin to exit stage left, but stop when Marsha speaks)

MARSHA: (looking out window on the TV screen, down to street below) HEY, ISN'T THAT RUBY? OH, NO, WHAT HAPPENED TO HER ARM....SHE'S GOT IT IN A SLING!

MRS. MARRETTI: (Voice only, as if on loud speaker throughout the school) MAY I HAVE YOUR ATTENTION: PLEASE PRAY FOR RUBY SMITH. SHE'S ON HER WAY TO THE HOSPITAL. SHE FELL DURING BASKETBALL, AND IT LOOKS LIKE A VERY BAD SPRAIN. THAT IS ALL.

MARSHA: OH, NO! BLAIRE, WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO; SHE CAN'T PLAY PIANO FOR US!

CUE SNEAKY SNIPPET-SHORT

PEGGY: (kind of whispering to Marsha and gesturing over at Piano Girl) HEY, MARSHA, BLAIRE, I KNOW YOU TWO PROBABLY HAVEN'T NOTICED, BUT THERE'S A NEW GIRL HERE; AND I HEARD SHE PLAYS PIANO REALLY WELL.

BLAIRE: SURE WE'VE NOTICED. (looking over at piano) IS THAT HER SITTING BACKWARDS ON THE PIANO BENCH EATING A PB&J SANDWICH? YUK, FOR BREAKFAST?

IZZY: YEAH, THAT'S HER. BUT, SHE DOESN'T TALK TO ANYBODY....AND "NOBODY'S" HEARD HER PLAY PIANO.....

CUE MUSIC SNIPPET: TWILIGHT ZONE

SHE'S LIKE A GHOST.....(look wide eyed and spooky) SHE'S HERE, BUT SHE'S NOT.....

PEGGY: COME ON, IZZY, LET'S GO DOWN STAIRS. THIS IS GETTING TOO CREEPY. WE'VE GOT TO GO PRACTICE. WE CAN MEET THAT NEW GIRL SOME OTHER TIME. WE'RE TOO BUSY RIGHT NOW. (Exit both girls around the puppet stage and down so Peggy can jump out of nearby bush and say "Ah-ha!")

BLAIR: (hurrying) HEY, I'M GONNA TRY TO GET SOMEBODY TO PLAY PIANO FOR US...MAYBE MY BROTHER? (beginning to walk stage right to exit)

MARSHA: YOUR BROTHER? HE'S SIX YEARS OLD, AND HE CAN BARELY PLAY CHOP STICKS.....WE NEED A PROFESSIONAL.....

BLARE: OKAY, I'LL GO FIND SOMEBODY....(exits down stage right)

MARSHA: UH, YEAH....SEE YA LATER....(takes a few steps stage right over to piano but stops when Devil pops up)

SOUND FX: JAWS

DEVIL: HEY, MARSHA, MARSHA, MARSHA.....WHAT ARE YOU DOING? WHY BOTHER THAT GIRL. SHE'S A NOBODY. SHE'S WORTHLESS, RIGHT, KIDS?

KIDS: NO

CUE BACKGROUND SNEAKY DARK MUSIC

DEVIL: I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING.....SHE MIGHT BE YOU'RE ONLY HOPE BECAUSE YOU GOT NO PIANO PLAYER. WHY DO YOU THINK SHE'S HIDING? SHE PROBABLY CAN'T EVEN PLAY THE PIANO, RIGHT KIDS?

KIDS: NO

DEVIL: SO....JUST IGNORE THE GIRL.....MAKE YOUR LIFE EASIER. SHE'S A LONER. SHE'S GOT NO TALENT. LET HER STAY "HIDDEN"....RIGHT, KIDS?

KIDS: NO

ANGEL: (pops up) MARSHA, ARE YOU GONNA LISTEN TO THIS LIAR?

MARSHA: WELL?

DEVIL: MARSHA KNOWS SHE CAN BARELY SING, SO SHE NEEDS A REALLY GOOD PIANO PLAYER TO COVER UP HER BAD NOTES! HEE, HEE!....MARSHA, MAYBE YOU SHOULD JUST PUT A SOCK IN IT.....NOBODY WANTS TO HEAR YOU! HEE, HEE, HEE.

FADE DARK MUSIC / CUE BACKGROUND SNIPPET MUSIC: SENSITIVE

ANGEL: GOD'S GOT A PLAN, RIGHT KIDS?

KIDS: YES

ANGEL: LET'S WATCH....

BOTH DEVIL & ANGEL: exit down

MARSHA: (walks very slowly over to piano from puppet stage)

PIANO GIRL: (feeling a little fidgety....looking a little to the left but not looking at Marsha, looking a little to the right but not looking at Marsha)

MARSHA: (leans in a little towards girl's head and gently says) BOO!

PIANO GIRL: (grabs lunch bag and shoves sandwich and chips in bag and starts to jump up ...)

MARSHA: NO, WAIT! I WANT YOU TO PLAY PIANO FOR US...I BELIEVE YOU CAN PLAY....(gets a little embarrassed that she has blind faith in this girl) OR-AH.... CAN YOU? HEY, MAYBE THIS IS ALL JUST AN ACT....YOU ACTUALLY CAN'T PLAY AND YOU LIP-SINKED YOUR PIANO AUDITION TO FAKE YOUR WAY INTO THIS MUSIC SCHOOL! AH-HA! YOU'VE BEEN FOUND OUT.....YOU'RE A GHOST WITH NO TALENT! UNLESS.....YOU DO HAVE TALENT! I CHALLENGE YOU TO PLAY THIS MUSIC! (Pulls it out and puts it on the piano and turns away to take a few steps in the other direction) OF COURSE, YOU MIGHT WANT TO

PIANO GIRL: (jumps up grabs music and runs away out the stage right door)

FADE BACKGROUND

MARSHA: (yelling after her) ...LOOK AT IT? OH, GREAT, NOW MY MUSIC IS GONE! (mumbles to self and to kids) HOW AM I GONNA EXPLAIN THIS ONE? "UMM, MRS. MORRETTI, A GHOST STOLE MY MUSIC"....THAT'S WORSE THAN "THE DOG ATE MY HOMEWORK!" HMMMMM ...HEY, I'VE GOT AN IDEA, I'M GONNA HIDE....THAT GHOST GIRL JUST MIGHT COME BACK HERE ANDPRACTICE.....AND I'LL HEAR IF SHE CAN PLAY OR NOT....(gets into bushes)

PIANO GIRL: (sneaks in and sits at piano, she has a last big bite of PBJ hanging out of her mouth. She begins to play a difficult Bach or Mozart piece)

LIVE PIANO MUSIC: SOMETHING "BACH" FANCY AND IMPRESSIVE

(PIANO GIRL plays about a minute of music and is interrupted)

SOUND FX- BUSHES AND LEAVES SHAKING

MARSHA: (jumping out of bushes and scaring Girl) AH-HA!

PIANO GIRL: (looks shocked) (plays bad notes on piano and stops)

MARSHA: SO, YOU "CAN" PLAY.

PIANO GIRL: (angry) YOU TRICKED ME!

MARSHA: (smiles a wicked smile at the kids) WHO ME? LISTEN, YOU NEED TO HEAR THIS. YOU HAVE A TALENTAND GOD GAVE IT TO YOU. RIGHT, KIDS?

KIDS: RIGHT

MARSHA: WHETHER YOU PLAY FOR ME AND BLAIRE OR NOT, YOU SHOULD USE YOUR GIFT. IT'S NOT FAIR THAT YOU HIDE IT. IT'S A WASTE TO HIDE SUCH BEAUTY. YOU NEED TO PLAY FOR EVERYONE.....SO THAT WE CAN ALL BE BLESSED

SOUND FX- BUSHES AND LEAVES SHAKING

PEGGY: (who snuck back in and hid in bushes) AH-HA! SO, I GUESS I'M NOT THE ONLY GOODIE-GOOD AROUND HERE.

MARSHA: YOU TRICKED ME! HOW DARE YOU HIDE IN THE BUSHES AND LISTEN IN....

PEGGY: MONKEY SEE, MONKEY DO!

MARSHA: (does a monkey face and uses arms) "OOOEEEEEE".

PEGGY: OH, VERY CUTE! BUT HEY, MARSHA, I AM IMPRESSED. YOU REALLY DO RECOGNIZE GOD'S GIFT WHEN YOU HEAR IT.

MARSHA: SO....?

CUE BACKGROUND – DEEP AND PENSIVE & SOFT

PEGGY: TOO BAD YOU CAN'T HEAR YOURSELF! (walking towards Marsha)

MARSHA: (angry)(hands on hips) WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?

PEGGY: (walks right up to her face) IT MEANS YOU THINK YOU'RE "ALL THAT", BUT DEEP DOWN YOU KNOW THAT GOD IS RESPONSIBLE FOR YOUR GIFT....

MARSHA: OH, SO YOU THINK I'M CONCEITED, DON'T YOU? (pushes her shoulder) DON'T YOU?

MRS. MORRETTI: (shocked at the loud yelling and pushing) LADIES!

FADE BACKGROUND

PIANO GIRL: (runs off stage right and out door)

MARSHA: THERE SHE GOES AGAIN. THANKS TO YOU, PEGGY. NOW SHE WON'T PLAY FOR US. I WAS TRYING TOAH, NEVER MIND...YOU JUST DON'T GET IT....YOU JUST DON'T HEAR THE GIFT....

MRS MORRETTI: IS THIS FIGHT OVER, ARE YOU TWO GOING TO HUG EACH OTHER OR ARE YOU ABOUT TO MUD WRESTLE? (walking up)

PEGGY: (like a light bulb goes on over her head) WAIT A MINUTE, MARSHA! I THINK I DO "GET IT". YOU DON'T EVEN KNOWDO YOU?

MARSHA: KNOW WHAT? YOU'RE CONFUSING ME?

PEGGY: YOU DON'T REALLY BELIEVE THAT YOU ARE A GIFTED SINGER....

MARSHA: (looks down and hangs head....doesn't know what to say, then gets sassy and pretends) JUST BE QUIET, PEGGY.

CUE BACKGROUND – DEEP AND PENSIVE AGAIN
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PEGGY: ALL THIS TIME, I THOUGHT YOU WERE OVER-CONFIDENT, BUT IT'S ALL BEEN AN ACT -- THE TRUTH IS ---YOU'REINSECURE.

MARSHA: I SAID "STOP". MRS. MORRETTI, PEGGY'S HARRASSING ME.

MRS. MORRETTI: YES, SHE ISISN'T SHE, KIDS?

KIDS: YES!

MRS. MORRETTI:KEEP GOING, PEGGY, I THINK YOU'RE ON TO SOMETHING.

MARSHA: (shocked and looks at Mrs. Morretti) WHAT?

PEGGY: WELL, THEN, MARSHA, I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M THE ONE TO TELL YOU THIS---BUT YOU ARE THE MOST TALENTED SINGER I'VE EVER HEARD. I SENSE THE HOLY SPIRIT MOVING THROUGH YOUR GIFT AS YOU SING. YOU MAKE GROWN MEN CRY....

MARSHA: (only hearing the negative interpretation) OH, THANKS A LOT! I MAKE PEOPLE CRY!

DEVIL:(pops up) HEE, HEE, I TOLD YOU SO, MARSHA!

MARSHA: (turning defiantly on devil) PUT A SOCK IN IT, DEVIL, AND BE GONE IN THE NAME OF JESUS!

DEVIL: (talking to self, but shut down) WOAHA, A LITTLE OVER SENSITIVE, AREN'T WE? (exits down)

PEGGY: NO, I MEAN....THEY REALLY CRY-- BECAUSE YOU'VE TOUCHED THEIR HEART AND SOUL....AND WHEN YOU AND BLAIRE SING TOGETHER.....THE BEAUTY IS LIKE....UNDER A MICROSCOPE. IT JUST GETS MORE BEAUTIFUL.

ALL OTHER GIRLS: (except for piano Girl) (walk in slowly and listen to what Peggy says)

PEGGY: YOU NEED TO KNOW THIS, MARSHA. YOU MAY NOT LIKE ME, BUT YOU'VE GOT TO HEAR THE TRUTH. GOD HAS GIVEN YOU A MAGNIFICENT GIFT. BELIEVE IT! (starts to walk away from Marsha, but turns around) OH, AND USE IT FOR HIM...(turns to walk away but turns back again to face Marsha) AND.....GIVE HIM THE GLORY.

FADE BACKGROUND

MRS. MORRETTI: OKAY, I THINK THAT'S ENOUGH HARRASSING. LET'S ALL GET READY TO COME OUT AND AUDITION. THE FIRST ONES ON THE LIST ARE THE "DIZZY DANCERS".

IZZY & PEGGY: (enter from stage left: Peggy and Izzy who dance and bow and exit stage right)

CUE DANCE MUSIC -JAIL HOUSE ROCK (short)

ALL GIRLS & AUDIENCE: (clap)

MRS. MORRETTI: AND NOW, A DUET BY MARSHA AND BLAIRE.

(enter from stage left, Blaire and Marsha)

MARSHA:(looks at Blaire, who waves her to go up to mic, slowly walking up to microphone) DUE TO AN UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT, OUR ACCOMPANIIST WILL NOT BE ABLE TO.... UM,... SO WE'LL BE SINGING A CAPELLA A SONG CALLED "THE PRAYER".

SOUND FX: GREEN PALM TREES & BUSHES SHAKING THE LEAVES

(Piano girl comes out of the bushes and puts music on the piano and gets ready to play)
(Blaire and Marsha have dumbfounded looks on their faces)

MRS. MORRETTI: AH-HA!

PIANO GIRL: (begins to play intro and Marsha and Blaire begin to sing beautifully)

LIVE PIANO MUSIC: THE PRAYER

MARSHA AND BLAIRE: (at the end of the song, both hug each other)

ALL GIRLS, MRS. MORRETTI AND AUDIENCE: (all clap)

MARSHA: (gestures to the piano girl and claps for her and then points up to God and gives Him the glory)

PEGGY, IZZY & OTHERS: (jump up onto stage from floor stage center and clap loud and cheer, Peggy hugs Marsha and Blaire in a threesome hug)

PIANO GIRL: (gets up to walk away stage right, gets down stairs and about to walk out when she's stopped)

MARSHA: WAIT! WHY DID YOU PLAY FOR US?

PIANO GIRL: YOU BELIEVED IN MEBEFORE YOU EVER HEARD ME PLAY A NOTE. I BELIEVE GOD BROUGHT US TOGETHER.....JUST LIKE WHEN GOD BROUGHT YOU AND PEGGY TOGETHER EARLIER AND SHE TOLD YOU WHAT YOU NEEDED TO HEAR.

MARSHA: YOU WERE LISTENING ?

PEGGY: ALL THAT TIME, YOU WERE IN THE BUSHES?

PIANO GIRL: MONKEY SEE, MONKEY DO! OOO, OOO, OOO

BLAIRE: WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

PIANO GIRL: PAMELA, BUT MY FRIENDS CALL ME "CHOPSTICKS".

CUE BACKGROUND: HAPPY BUT LIGHT

MRS. MORRETTI: I HAVE A MARVELOUS IDEA! LET'S POSTPONE THE LAST FEW AUDITIONS AND GO DOWN TO THE KITCHEN AND MAKE SOME BANANA SPLITS. ALL THIS TALK ABOUT MONKEYS IS MAKING ME HUNGRY!

GIRLS & MRS. MORRETTI & PIANO GIRL: YEA! (cheer, and run stage right with Piano girl and exit through door Quietly)

WORSHIP LEADER: DO YOU KNOW THAT GOD HAS GIVEN YOU SPECIAL TALENTS AND GIFTS? MAYBE YOU AREN'T SURE WHAT YOUR GIFT IS. ASK SOMEONE WHO REALLY KNOWS YOU, AND THEY CAN HELP POINT OUT YOUR GIFTS. FOR EXAMPLE, YOU MIGHT BE A GREAT LISTENER. OR MAYBE YOU'RE A GREAT SOCCER PLAYER. YOU MIGHT BE A GREAT DRUMMER OR AN ARTIST WHO PAINTS. YOU MIGHT BE A GREAT ENCOURAGER. ASK GOD TO REVEAL YOUR GIFT TO YOU SO THAT YOU CAN USE IT WITH CONFIDENCE FOR HIS GLORY!

REPEAT AFTER ME:

DON'T HIDE YOUR LIGHT
UNDER A BASKET!
INSTEAD, PUT IT ON A STAND
AND LET IT SHINE FOR ALL!
MATTHEW 5:15

LET'S PRAY:

FATHER IN HEAVEN,
SHOW ME MY TALENTS
SO THAT I CAN USE THEM
AND GROW THEM
AND SHOW THEM
FOR YOUR GLORY!
IN JESUS NAME I PRAY
AND EVERYONE SAID
SO BE IT!

**CUE CLOSING SONG- THIS LITTLE LIGHT OF MINE / SHINE or YOU ARE
GOOD**

