

Characters:

(in order of appearance)

\*VO (voice over) “spoken” over “Christmas Is Coming To Town”–

Can be either offstage or on stage character. If on stage, a female can be a “Vanna White” character

\*TEACHER – male or female

\*STUDENTS – 4 or 5

\*STUDENT #1 – female, Brandon’s friend

BRANDON – boy aged 17-18

CAITLYN - girl, Brandon’s materialistic girlfriend

SCOTT - boy, Brandon’s best friend; a little “dense”

\*MYRON – Scott’s cousin; really “dense”; works in a video store

MOM – Brandon and Brianna’s mom; very loving and protective

BRIANNA – Brandon’s kid sister, 14-15 years old

\*MAD SCIENTIST - anybody can play this; student or adult

\*IGOR - anybody can play this, too/ Needs a Quasimodo “hump” and limp

\*LAB ASSISTANTS – nurses, doctors in lab coats or surgical scrubs

\*OFFICER 1 – serious, in charge; carries bull horn; dressed in local policeman’s uniform

\*OFFICER 2 – also very serious; dressed in local policeman’s uniform

\*MRS. BANACHEK – older next door neighbor; dressed in bathrobe, slippers and curlers

\*PSYCHOLOGIST – male or female; compassionate but official

\*NEIGHBORS – as outrageous as you’d like

DAD – Brandon and Brianna’s dad; very wise and compassionate; sense of humor

\*These characters may double as other characters



Brandon's Room

Brandon's "Camp"

These pieces could be moved on to center stage when they're needed:

(CD index points for split-track) (DVD scenes for DVD split track)

**CD: 1-8**

**DVD: 1**

**SONG: CHRISTMAS IS COMING TO TOWN**

VO (voice over): (*over intro to "Christmas Is Coming To Town"*) Ladies and Gentlemen, start your credit cards. It's Christmas. Let the shopping begin...

VO: (*over music, see musical score*) Only 364 more shopping days left!

## SCENE 1

**CD : 9**

**DVD: 2**

**(SOUND EFFECTS: SCHOOL BELL)**

(*students with backpacks and school books start exiting the stage. Teacher stands at the edge of the stage passing out essays*)

TEACHER: All right, students. Here are your graded essays back. Have a great winter holiday.

See you in two weeks!

STUDENTS: (*to each other and the teacher*) Merry Christmas, etc.

(*Brandon looks at his essay*)

STUDENT #1: Merry Christmas, Brandon.

BRANDON: (*distracted, obviously something is wrong*) Yeah, you too.

(*music begins as Brandon crosses to "bedroom" set*)

**CD:10-13**

**DVD: 3**

**SONG: I'M OUTTA HERE**

(*over music during transition*)(*Also, included in musical score*)

BRANDON: Hey Mom, where's my duffle bag?

MOM: Uh, I believe in the hall closet. Where are you going?

BRANDON: Uh, nowhere. Thanks! (*crosses to get duffle bag*) Hey Dad, where's the camping gear?

DAD: In the garage, Son. Why do you want to know?

BRANDON: Oh, no reason. Just curious

(*song continues, then ends*)

### SCENE 1 continues

(*Lights up on Brandon's room where he is packing his duffle bag with clothes and camping supplies; Caitlyn is sitting on the bed watching him pack as they talk*)

CAITLYN: Brandon, you can't do this.

BRANDON: Oh yeah? Why, Caitlyn? Why can't I do this?

CAITLYN: Because it's...

BRANDON: ...it's not illegal. School's out for the holidays. And there's no law on the books that says I have to celebrate Christmas.

CAITLYN: I know that, but it's not...right.

BRANDON: It's not right? Refusing to buy into the hoopla of the holidays isn't right? What code of ethics are you reading from?

CAITLYN: But why now? Why all of a sudden have you decided that this year you're packing up your camping gear and heading out to who-knows-where so that you can avoid doing Christmas? I'm sure...(*suddenly has a thought*) Wait a minute. That's it! It's about me, isn't it?

BRANDON: What?

CAITLYN: Our first year of officially going out when you're "required" to get me a present and suddenly you've launched a "crusade" to protest the trappings of the season. That's pretty small of you, Brandon.

BRANDON: No, Caitlyn. It's not about that. In fact...(*reaches under some things that he's packing and produces a small unwrapped box*) well...here's your present.

Sorry it's not wrapped.

CAITLYN: It's too late to make up now. I...*(opens the box suddenly changing her tune)*  
Oh, earrings! Brandon, you shouldn't have!

BRANDON: *(under his breath)* That's what I was thinking.

CAITLYN: *(indignant again)* What? That's what you were thinking? So now you're  
sorry  
you got me a present?

BRANDON: No, that's not what I meant. That came out all wrong.

CAITLYN: Yes, it sure did! I guess...*(pouty)* you're sorry that we ever met at Jennifer's  
birthday party. And that you asked me out. Sorry that I accepted and that we  
went on our first date.

BRANDON: No....

CAITLYN: *(starting to get upset)* Well, I'll have you know that I'm sorry, too.  
We're through, Brandon! We're through! *(“crying” uncontrollably)*

BRANDON: *(after a thoughtful pause)* So, can I have the earrings back?

CAITLYN: No. *(suddenly getting over her crying jag)* They match my blue sweater  
perfectly.

*(Caitlyn pretends to be mad, storms out as she speed dials a friend on her cell phone)*

CAITLYN: *(as she is exiting)* Hey Jen, guess what? Brandon got me these amazing  
earrings!

*(pause)* What? Oh yeah, it was totally romantic the way he gave them to me.

*(enter Scott, passing Caitlyn on her way out)*

SCOTT: Nice! So you have decided to call off your protest of Christmas after all?

BRANDON: No. I have not. I'm not doing Christmas! That's it!

SCOTT: Bro, you are whack. What has happened to you? What has caused my best  
buddy since  
first grade to go postal on yuletide?

BRANDON: You wouldn't understand, Scott.

SCOTT: Try me.