

DREAM HOUSE

Production Notes

characters: (in order of appearance)

(minimum number needed: 12 + 4 children) (cast may extend to 25 members)

Narrator - male or female (may double as one of the minor characters)

Christy - woman, late 20's to early 30's - sophisticated and somewhat snobby

Lyle - Christy's husband, same age or slightly older - upwardly mobile

Lucy - a "country girl", late 20's, early 30's - sweet, naive

Sam - Lucy's husband, a "good ol' boy", same age or slightly older

Frank - the builder

Car Pool - three or four people (male, female, or mixed)

Madelaine - prying "church lady"

Martha - nosy "church lady"

Edith - busybody "church lady"

Dorothy - Christy's mother - meddlesome and opinionated

Bubba - "good ol' boy" friend of Sam's

Doug - annoyingly pretentious friend of Lyle's

Sam, Jr. - Sam and Lucy's son - approximately 9-11 years old

Lucy Jo - Sam and Lucy's daughter approximately 6-8 years old

Jenny - Lyle and Christy's 6-8 year old daughter

Jonathan - Lyle and Christy's 9-11 year old son

Inspector - male or female

Assistant Inspector - male or female



TOTAL



ACT 1

SCENE I

THEME: "THE BUILDER" (instrumental)

(Scene opens as music fades. Narrator enters, crossing to center)

NARRATOR: This is the story of two new homes...one we find in the city, a brownstone walk-up with solid oak floors and trim. Nice. The other home we'll visit in the country. It's a little cottage...comfy and cozy.

Both of the homeowners wanted their houses to be strong and weather-resistant. And they were willing to do whatever they could to keep it that way. At least, at first they were.

(lights up at left, Lyle and Christy enter and silently admire their new home. Christy has a camera.)

First, let's look in on Lyle and Christy Wells...at 647 19th Avenue South. They're so proud of their new home...enjoying the smell of fresh paint and the feel of new wood. For Lyle and Christy it seems nothing can go wrong.

(Narrator may exit or remain at up center) (lights down at center)

CHRISTY: Lyle, it's so beautiful.

LYLE: Yeah.

CHRISTY: Take a picture.

(hands camera to Lyle, he takes picture of her)

LYLE: Your turn.

(takes camera and takes picture of Lyle)

CHRISTY: Okay now...both of us.

*(both pose in front of house, Lyle holds out camera at arms length, snaps a picture). (They admire the house)
(music begins)*

CHRISTY: Isn't it gorgeous!

LYLE: It really is.

SONG: "A LOVELY PLACE" (The Wells')

(Frank enters from left; He is carrying a small tool box with a big bow on it)

FRANK: Hello there. Anybody home?

LYLE: Oh, Mr. Brown. We were just admiring the house you built for us.
You did a superb job. Everything is just what we wanted.

FRANK: Well, good. I'm pleased you're pleased! Hey, each time I build a house I like to come by and make sure everything's working okay and see if the new owners need anything

CHRISTY: That's so nice of you.

LYLE: *(to Christy)* The mark of a good builder, I'd say.

FRANK: Oh, it's my policy. I stand behind my work. Anything you need, just name it and I'll be around. Oh, and I brought a little present for you. It's a tool kit you can use to make minor repairs as you need them.

CHRISTY: Well, thanks but...

LYLE: Repairs? It's a brand new house, Mr. Brown! It shouldn't need repairs.

FRANK: Oh, I don't mean now. Right now this brand new house doesn't need a whole lot of maintenance...but as time goes on...it'll need more and more care.

CHRISTY: Oh...we'll be fine. Just fine.

FRANK: Well, don't hesitate to call.

LYLE: Thanks....

(Frank exits left)(music begins)

SONG: "A LOVELY PLACE" (The Wells')(reprise)

*(exit Lyle and Christy through their front door)(lights down at left)
(enter Narrator at center) (lights up at center)*

NARRATOR: *(to audience)* Now let's meet The Harts'...Sam and Lucy. Our little couple in the country. *(lights up at right, Sam and Lucy enter through their front door, they giggle and coo at each other)* Everything seems to be just peachy with them, too.

(lights down at center)(exit Narrator or remain up center)

LUCY: Oh Sam. Isn't it just dreamy?

SAM: Yeah.

LUCY: And it's all ours, Sam.

SAM: Yeah.

LUCY: Let's give it a name.