

# Scene 1

(As the **intro music (track 8)** plays, the whole cast enters and positions are taken for the opening song. Fade music when ready.)

## Song **Reach For The Sky** (tracks 1 & 9, lyrics p18) (Whole Cast)

(When the song finishes, the **intro music (track 10)** is played and all sit. Fade the music when ready. There is a separate smaller stage to one side of the main stage, set up to represent a family kitchen – see **staging suggestions/scenery & furniture**.

Adam and Lucy sit at a table eating cereal. They wear their school uniforms. Dad enters and sits down.)

**Dad** Morning Lucy. Morning Adam. So, are you two looking forward to sports day? It is today, isn't it? I hope it's today! I've booked this afternoon off work to come and watch.

**Lucy** Yes Dad. It's 1.30 this afternoon, although you really should have booked the whole day off so you can get there early. There'll be parents arriving at 9.30 to bag all the spectating spots closest to the track!

**Adam** They'll all be jostling for the best position to film the races, so if their child wins they can put the clips on Facebook and YouTube! Or if they film someone tripping over, they can get £250 from You've Been Framed!

**Dad** Well, your mum and I don't go in for any of that nonsense. Don't worry, there'll be no embarrassing clips of you falling flat on your faces in the sack race, I guarantee!

(Mum enters carrying a phone charger. She sits at the table.)

**Mum** Panic over, I've found the charger! I don't want my phone to run out of battery when I'm filming your races this afternoon.

**Lucy & Adam** Mum!

**Mum** Oh shush! There's nothing wrong with being a proud parent. Now you two, your PE kits are in the tumble dryer. Give it ten minutes then they should be ready to put in your bags.

**Adam** I hope so. We'll get into real trouble if we don't have them.

**Lucy** Yeah. School's got so strict about PE kit recently, which can sometimes make things a little...errr...difficult.....

(As a **harp** sound effect plays **(track 11)**, the action moves to the main stage. Miss Burberry, a teacher in glamorous, 'non-sporty' clothes, stands before six children who either lean against or sit on two classroom tables – see **staging suggestions p25**. They wear PE kit of various 'sorts' whilst a seventh child, Charlie, is still in his school uniform. Names can be changed to those of the children playing these parts.)

**Miss Burberry** (*inspecting the children*) Hmm. I’m not sure all of you appreciate that there’s a certain ‘dress code’ we have for PE lessons.

**Luke** (*aside to Simon*) Well, Miss Burberry’s hardly going to find it easy demonstrating a vault off the springboard in those heels!

**Miss Burberry** For example, Luke, a Manchester United football strip, although very smart, isn’t really appropriate. And Megan, you shouldn’t be wearing jogging bottoms for indoor PE. Simon, you look like you’re going surfing! Those shorts are far too long.....and far too patterned.

**Simon** (*aside to Luke*) Whereas her chiffon scarf is totally appropriate for teaching gymnastics....not!

**Miss Burberry** Oh dear Daisy, has that t-shirt ever been near a washing machine? And Jack, that big hole in the underside of your shorts should really be sewn up before you can even consider doing any forward rolls!

**Luke** (*aside to Simon*) She’s obviously completely unaware of that big ladder up the back of her tights!

**Miss Burberry** But Alice, (*pulling Alice to her feet*) you look immaculate! Everyone, this is how I expect you to be kitted out for PE; a pristine white t-shirt and black shorts – nothing more, nothing less. Well done Alice.

*(The other children mumble as Alice proudly twirls, showing off her perfect attire. The teacher then notices Charlie, who is still in his uniform.)*

**Miss Burberry** Hurry up and get changed, Charlie.

**Charlie** (*subdued*) I can’t, Miss Burberry. I’ve forgotten my kit.

**Miss Burberry** Then borrow what you need from one of the others. Now, I’m just nipping into the hall to hurry along Year 3 – they’re never out on time. I want you changed when I get back. (*She exits*)

**Charlie** (*hopefully*) Please can any of you guys lend me some kit? Jack?

**Jack** Sorry mate. D’you think I’d be wearing these shorts if I had a spare pair?

**Charlie** Megan? Daisy?

**Megan** Ha! As if I’d let a *boy* wear any of my clothes! I’d have to throw them away afterwards!

**Daisy** I’m with Megan on this one – it’s a ‘no’ from me.

**Alice** And don’t even think about asking me. (*pompously*) Perhaps this will teach you not to forget your kit in the future.

**Charlie** Luke? Simon? Please, I’m desperate! I don’t want to miss PE!

**Luke** Sorry, this is all I’ve got! Hey, maybe you’ll have to do the same as my dad had to when he forgot his kit at school.....do PE in your pants! Ha ha!

*(The other children laugh. Charlie looks mortified! Miss Burberry re-enters.)*

**Miss Burberry** OK! Year 3 are now out of...Charlie, are you still not changed?

**Daisy** *(hopefully)* Will he have to do PE in his pants, Miss Burberry?

**Miss Burberry** Of course not Daisy! *(sighing, she exits again)* Right, wait there!

**Simon** You know what this means, don’t you....

**All** LOST PROPERTY!

*(Miss Burberry re-enters with a tub/box of clothes, labelled ‘Lost Property’.)*

**Miss Burberry** There you are Charlie! Some of these bits are a bit whiffy and stained, but I’m sure you’ll find something suitable. Right the rest of you, while Charlie gets changed, please follow me into the hall in an orderly fashion.....

**(To the opening bars of the next song, the children and Miss Burberry line up along the front, obscuring Charlie and the tub from the audience’s sight. Alternatively, Charlie could exit for a moment or two. During the final verse, when prompted by the relevant lyric, Charlie triumphantly steps into view, standing in the centre of the line, now wearing an ill-fitting leotard! If the child playing this part can conquer the embarrassment and really ‘go for it’, and you time the reveal properly, this should be a very funny moment!)**

## **Song Can I Borrow Some Shorts?**

*(tracks 2 & 12, lyrics p19)*

*(Miss Burberry’s class, supported by the whole cast)*

*(When the song finishes, the **intro music (track 13)** is played and the children sit down. Fade the music when ready for the next scene. The action moves to the small stage.)*

## **Scene 2**

*(Mum is standing by the work-surface in the kitchen – see **staging suggestions/furniture** – rummaging through a basket of clothes. She takes out two tee-shirts.)*

**Mum** Look what your dad and I will be wearing at your sports day!

*(She holds up a tee-shirt which reads ‘GO ADAM AND LUCY!!!’ in bold letters on the front and ‘MUM AND DAD’S LITTLE CHAMPIONS!!!’ on the back!)*

**Lucy** No way Mum! You can’t wear those! What will our friends say?

**Dad** What will *our* friends say?

**Adam** There's going to be enough embarrassing parents at sports day without you making fools out of yourselves, and out of us.....

*(As the **harp** sound effect plays (**track 17**), the action again moves to the main stage. Twelve 'adults' sit on two rows of chairs or PE benches – **see staging suggestions p25**. All are dressed casually apart from 'Competitive Dad' who wears trainers, a headband and a track suit under which is a sports vest and lycra shorts. One of the women is elderly and has a walking stick. She should sit somewhere on the back row. A teacher, Mrs Christie, stands at the front. She holds three skipping ropes.)*

**Mrs Christie** And there we are ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls; we've come to the end of another successful sports day. Congratulations to all those who took part. Now, all that remains.....

**Competitive Dad** *(eagerly standing and interrupting)* But Mrs Christie, what about the parents' race? Surely you'll be having a parents' race?

**Mrs Christie** Yes, I was coming to that. Now, as you know it's traditional for us to finish off the day's events with a parents' race. Any adult wishing to compete, please join me here on the starting line.

*(The competitive dad jumps to his feet, strips off his tracksuit and stands by Mrs Christie, doing stretches, lunges and jogging on the spot! No-one else comes forward.)*

**Comp. Dad** *(to the adults)* Are you lot afraid of the competition? Don't worry, I'll go easy on you. I'll even give you a ten metre head-start!

**Mrs Christie** We can't have a parents' race without some more parents. Just another five of you, that's all we need. Come on, it'll be fun!

*(Two mums reluctantly remove their shoes and join the line.)*

**Mum 1** *(to Mum 2)* It's been years since I broke into a jog, let alone a sprint!

**Mum 2** Me too! This could be a bit embarrassing, but what the heck!

**Comp. Dad** *(still limbering up)* Well I try to do at least half an hour's cardio every day. You can probably tell I take physical fitness seriously.

**Dad 1** *(stepping forward)* I'll give it a go. The knees aren't what they used to be, but I should make it to the finish line in one piece!

**Dad 2** *(joining him)* Go on then. At least it'll give the kids a laugh!

**Mrs Christie** Thanks to all of you for volunteering. Now, this year's parents' race will be a little different. Instead of a straight sprint, we thought we'd spice things up and have.....a three-legged race!

**Comp. Dad** What! A three-legged race! That's ridiculous! Can you imagine Olympic athletes taking part in a three-legged race!

**Mrs Christie** Well, this isn't the Olympics, it's a school sports day, and a three-legged race is what we've decided to have. Now, if each of you could choose a partner we'll get you tied up!

**Comp. Dad** Well, I'm not happy, but I suppose I'll have to make the most of it. Right, *(to the other volunteers)* I'm sorry but I can only be a partner with one of you – the unlucky ones will have to be with someone less athletic. So..... *(sizing them up as potential partners)*

*(The two mums and two dads eagerly 'partner-up', leaving the competitive dad by himself! He pretends not to be bothered. Mrs Christie kneels to tie the adults' legs.)*

**Comp. Dad** Yeah...right....no, that's fine. You're all obviously worried about slowing me down. You probably wouldn't be able to keep up with my pace anyway, so....yeah....no, that's fine.

**Mrs Christie** *(to the seated adults)* Would someone like to partner this gentleman?

**Comp. Dad** Come on, one of you! I guarantee we'll win! *(nodding dismissively at the other two couples)* Ha! I mean, just look at what we're up against!

**Mrs Christie** Anybody?

*(From the back row of the seated adults, the elderly grandma raises her walking stick!)*

**Grandma** *(with frailty!)* I'll be the gentleman's partner.

*(Helped by another adult, she feebly makes her way forward, to the horror of the competitive dad! She eventually stands by him, tugging his arm enthusiastically.)*

**Grandma** Come on handsome, let's show 'em what we're made of!

*(To the smiles of everyone else, Mrs Christie kneels to tie their legs together. As the music to the song starts, the competitive dad despairingly holds his head in his hands.)*

## **Song My Dad's Faster Than Your Dad**

*(tracks 4 & 18, lyrics p21)*

*(Sports Day characters, supported by the whole cast)*

*(When the song finishes, the **intro music (track 19)** is played and the children sit down. Fade the music when ready for the next scene. The action moves to the small stage.)*

# **END OF SCRIPT SAMPLE**

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**Please note, an editable version of the script (MS WORD doc.) is included in the download and CD-ROM formats of this musical. If you buy the book format, the editable version can be emailed to you on request, free-of-charge.**