

(ALL:)

Gutz-man! \_\_\_\_\_ Gla-dys!!!

(MRS. GUTZMAN is almost knocked over by the enthusiastic SCHOOL KIDS, who gather around her, hugging her. She waves to the SCHOOL KIDS and returns to the kitchen. JUNIE B. follows her.)

**JUNIE B.**

Mrs. Gutzman! I am so glad to see you!

**MRS. GUTZMAN**

Junie B. Jones, I'm glad to see you too!

**JUNIE B.**

Hey, now that you've found me, when can you bring the cookies to our classroom, Gladys?

**MRS. GUTZMAN**

Don't call me Gladys, dear. And first graders don't get cookies like kindergartners do. First graders get cookies when they buy their school lunches.

(JUNIE B. frowns.)

**JUNIE B.**

Yeah, only what about the children who bring their lunches? Where's our cookies, huh? 'Cause today everybody got a cookie except for me and Sheldon. And so pardon me for asking... but what are kids like me supposed to do???

**MRS. GUTZMAN**

Hmmm.

(MRS. GUTZMAN thinks for a moment.)

How would you, Junie B. Jones, like to help me in the kitchen?

**JUNIE B.**

You mean like be the boss of lunch?

**MRS. GUTZMAN**

(laughing)

Well, almost. If it's okay with your teacher, I'll give you a permission slip to take home to your parents.

**JUNIE B.**

Really?

**MRS. GUTZMAN**

Really!

*(#16 – BOSS OF LUNCH (UNDERSCORE) begins.  
JUNIE B. exits. The underscore highlights the passage of  
time.)*

*(JUNIE B. rushes back on with an apron that matches  
MRS. GUTZMAN's.)*

**(MRS. GUTZMAN)**

Now, Junie B., your job today is to be our lunch greeter. Do you know what a lunch greeter is? A greeter smiles at people and says:

*(clearing her throat)*

“Hello, children. My name is Junie B. And on today’s menu, we are proud to present, Tuna Noodle Casserole!” Do you think you could do that?

**JUNIE B.**

I don’t know. Maybe I could.

**MRS. GUTZMAN**

Lovely... because here come the children now!

*(The SCHOOL KIDS file in, trays in hand, as JUNIE B.  
clears her throat.)*

**JUNIE B.**

Hellloooo, Clarence-somebody-or-other elementary school kids. My name is Junie B. Jones. And on today’s menu, we are proud to present... Tuna...

*(JUNIE B. sniffs and makes a sour face.)*

Noodle...

*(JUNIE B. sniffs again, can’t believe what she smells.)*

Stinkle!!!!!!!!!! What the heck is that smell????

**MRS. GUTZMAN**

What you’re smelling is our lunch today, Junie B.

**JUNIE B.**

Well, all I can say is P.U.!!!! That smell is not delightful. I’m lucky I brought my lunch today, aren’t I? At least now I don’t have to eat that P.U. stinkle like the other kids, right???