

Audition Sides - Sheldon, Mr. Scary, Lucille, May

(JUNIE B. enters talking to HERB.)

JUNIE B.

This is the special shoe Mother made me with a piggy toe window in it! And so everybody keeps trying to get a look at that thing. Sheldon stretched his neck out way too far and he fell backwards off his chair right onto the floor and had to go to the nurse. It is not a good day for either of us.

(SHELDON enters the class with a big red Band-Aid on his forehead.)

START

SHELDON

No one touch this please. Even though I came back to class today, I am still not totally right up here.

MR. SCARY

Oh, yes, Sheldon. I am very aware of that.

SHELDON

I probably shouldn't play in the kickball tournament on Friday either.

MR. SCARY

Don't worry. I'm sure we can come up with something else you can do in the tournament.

(JUNIE B. puts her head inside her sweater and slumps in her chair.)

You too, Junie B. We'll think of something else you can do too, okay?

LUCILLE

Who cares about kicking a stupid ball anyway? I'm going to be the head cheerleader!

(LUCILLE takes out pom-poms and fluffs her dress.)

MAY

Who wants to be a stupid old cheerleader? I'm going to do crowd control. 'Cause I already have a badge at home. So all I'll need is a big stick to poke people with!

(Everyone looks at her.)

And a gas mask.

MR. SCARY

I don't think crowd control will be necessary, May.

(MAY plops down in her seat, miffed.)

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SHELDON

Well, I already know what I am going to do. I'm going to do a halftime show!

MR. SCARY

A halftime show?

SHELDON

Yes, yes!!! 'Cause my daddy used to play in his high school band! And he already taught me how to march and play the cymbals like a real professional band guy!

END

(#21 – SHELDON POTTS' HALFTIME SHOW *begins.*)

SHELDON POTTS' HALFTIME SHOW

Bright Marching

Band

7

(SHELDON:)

Can't you see me there on

11

Fri - day as I lead the bu - gle

15

corps. As my cym - bals crash I will

19

take a bow as the crowd be - gins to