

# **SPECIAL PLAYS FOR SPECIAL DAYS**

**30 MINUTE HOLIDAY & SEASONAL PLAYS**

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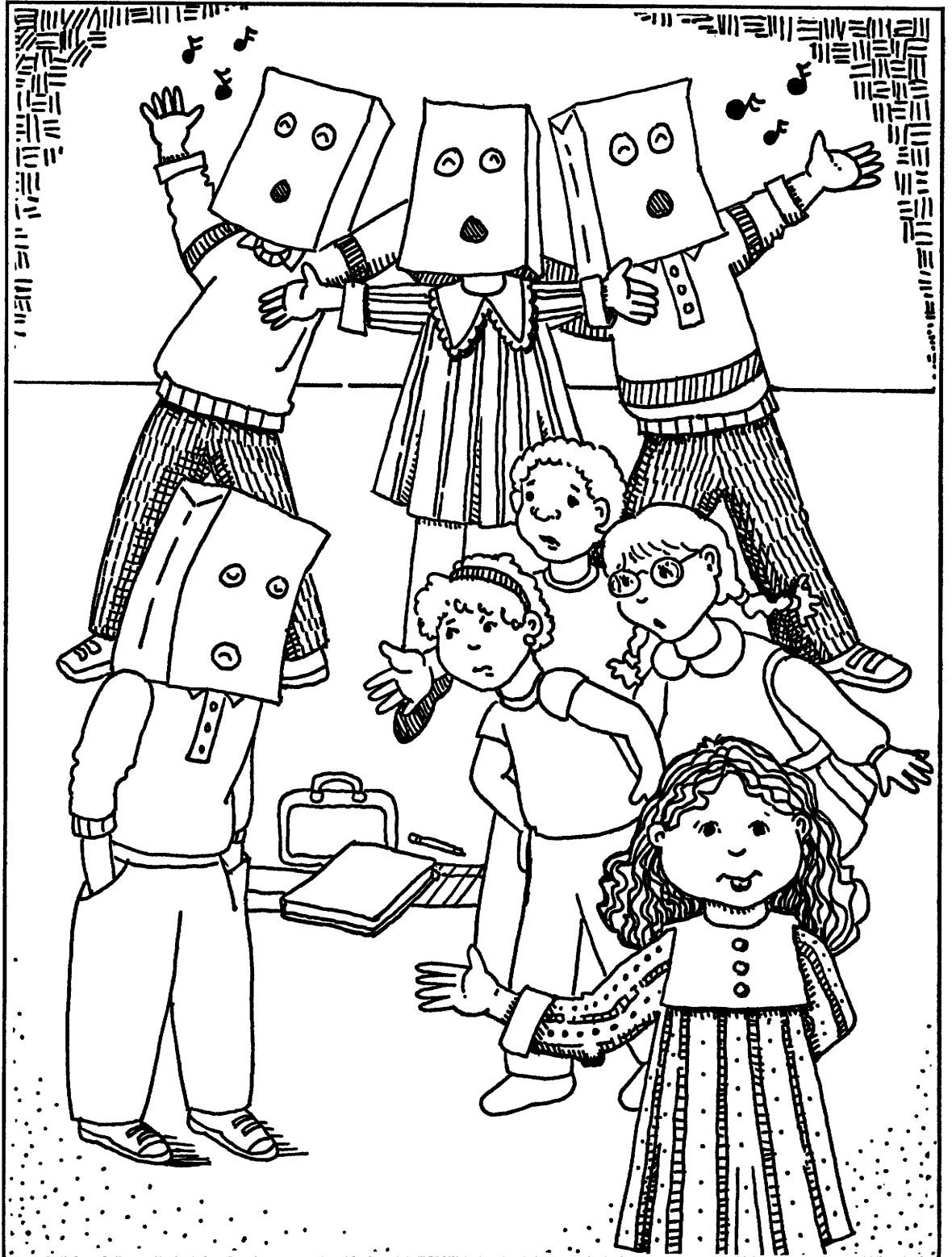
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# THE BAGHEAD

## THE CAST

- Narrator
- Barry Brizenbean  
*(a new boy in school)*
- Brandy
- Chris
- Mrs. Kennedy  
*(the teacher)*
- Megan
- Tamara
- Sean
- Mike
- Joe
- Nick
- Additional class members
- "Baghead Chorus" members



# THE BAGHEAD

## *A Play about the First Day of School*

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**NARRATOR:** Good afternoon (morning), ladies and gentlemen, and welcome to our play *The Baghead*. It is the story of Barry Brizenbean (**BARRY** appears), a nice, somewhat good-looking...

**BARRY:** Somewhat?

**NARRATOR:** Well, OK, a **very** good-looking boy who moved from one state (**BARRY** stands on one side of the stage and picks up a suitcase) to \_\_\_\_\_ (insert the name of your state here). (**BARRY** moves across the stage, faces the audience, and puts down his suitcase.) He was sad to leave his friends back home (**BARRY** waves offstage), but he looked forward to seeing \_\_\_\_\_ (insert something for which your state is famous, e.g., oil wells in Texas) in his new home.

(As the **NARRATOR** says the next portion of his speech, at least ten students enter the stage and line up two or more rows of desks, like a classroom, and sit in them.)

**NARRATOR:** When school started, Barry was assigned to Mrs. Kennedy's third grade class (your name and grade may be substituted). Barry took a seat near the back of the room and looked around at his new classmates.

**BRANDY:** Who's the new kid?

**CHRIS:** I don't know, let's ask him. Hey kid, who are you?

**BARRY:** My name is Barry Brizenbean. What's yours?

**CHRIS:** What's it to ya?

(**CHRIS** and **BRANDY** laugh and pay no more attention to **BARRY**.)

**MRS. KENNEDY:** (Entering.) Good morning, class! May I have your attention, please? I hope all of you enjoyed your summer vacation and that you have returned to school rested and ready to work.

**MEGAN:** (Under her breath to **TAMARA**.) I hate it when teachers say that.

**BARRY:** Me, too!

**MEGAN:** I hate it when people try to get into conversations where they're not wanted!

**BARRY:** Sorry...

(The girls giggle.)

**MRS. KENNEDY:** Girls, would you care to tell the whole class what you find so funny?

**MEGAN:** No ma'am.

**MRS. KENNEDY:** Then I'll continue. I hope we'll have a great school year.

**TAMARA:** But speaking of funny, look at the new kid's lunch kit!

**BARRY:** What's wrong with my lunch kit?

**MEGAN:** It's just a little bit old-fashioned, don't you think?

**BARRY:** I didn't think so...

**MRS. KENNEDY:** Young man, what is your name?

**BARRY:** Barry Brizenbean.

**MRS. KENNEDY:** You're new to our school, aren't you, Barry?

**BARRY:** Yes, ma'am.

**MRS. KENNEDY:** Well, don't get off on the wrong foot by talking in class on the first day of school! Do I make myself clear?

**BARRY:** Yes, ma'am.

**MRS. KENNEDY:** Good. Now, I need to correct a mistake on your supply list. It says "vanilla paper," but it should say, "manila paper." There is no such thing as "vanilla paper."

(**BARRY** laughs out loud and the whole class whirls around to look at him. He turns to the audience and says:)

**BARRY:** I want to go home!

(As the **NARRATOR** reenters and begins speaking, the boys and girls clear away the desks and get their gym equipment. They begin jumping rope, bouncing balls back and forth, etc.)

**NARRATOR:** I'm sorry to say that it continued like this for the rest of the day. Each time Barry tried to take part and join in with the other students, the boys and girls excluded him and made him feel like a real outsider. At recess, the boys and girls began choosing sides for Red Rover...(**NARRATOR** exits.)

**BRANDY:** Let's play Red Rover! I'll be team captain!

**SEAN:** I'll be team captain! Start choosing teammates.

**BRANDY:** OK. I choose...Chris!

(The two captains, one by one, pick all the boys and girls except **BARRY**. Then they begin to play and **BARRY** is left at the side of the play area.)

**BARRY:** How about me? I'm pretty good!

**SEAN:** Brandy, did you hear something?

**BRANDY:** No, it must be the wind!

**NICK:** (Leaving the Red Rover game and crossing over to **BARRY**.) Hey, Barry! That's your name, isn't it?

(While **NICK** and **BARRY** talk, the boys and girls quietly play Red Rover. They continue playing until **NICK** rejoins them.)

**BARRY:** Yeah, that's right.

**NICK:** I want to say I'm sorry for the way our class is acting. I don't know what their problem is!

**BARRY:** I wish they'd give me a chance.

**NICK:** Well, I've lived here all my life, and now I'm not too proud of that! You seem like an OK guy!

**BARRY:** I am, if I do say so myself.

**NICK:** Well, don't worry about it. They'll come around. I guess I'd better get back to Red Rover. I'll see you in class!

**BARRY:** OK, bye!

(The **NARRATOR** reenters the stage. As he speaks, the boys and girls clear away the gym equipment and push several desks together facing the audience to form a lunchroom table. They sit down and pantomime eating.)

**NARRATOR:** Now, why on earth would they not want to include Barry in their game of Red Rover? (**BARRY** crosses to the **NARRATOR**.) He's physically fit as you can see. (**BARRY** makes a "strong man" muscle.) He probably plays fair. Don't you?

**BARRY:** Always!

**NARRATOR:** Do you think it was just because you were the new boy and they didn't know you?

**BARRY:** Yes, I think so. But that was not fair! I didn't know any of them either, but I wanted to get to know them! How do you know who's nice and who's not if you don't give everyone a chance?

**NARRATOR:** Good thinking, Barry. Too bad the other boys and girls weren't as good thinkers.

**BARRY:** Well, it got worse at lunch.

(**BARRY** takes his tray and joins the other boys and girls at the table. The girl he sits closest to looks at him and scoots away, giggling with the others.)

**BARRY:** (To audience.) Here goes...(to **MIKE**). So, do you like going to school here?

**MIKE:** I don't like going to school anywhere, and if you do, you're just a goon.

**BARRY:** I guess I'd rather be doing something other than going to school, like skateboarding! Do you like to skateboard?

**MIKE:** Are you kidding? Too dangerous. I'd fall and break my neck.

**BARRY:** Oh. But as far as school goes, don't you think this one's OK? Mrs. Kennedy seems pretty nice.

**MIKE:** I guess she is...

**JOE:** Hey, Mike, who's your friend?

**MIKE:** He's not my friend. He's the new kid. He's just talking to me.

**BARRY:** I have a name! It's Barry.

**JOE:** Like a dog **buries** a bone? Ha! Ha! Ha! (He and **MIKE** laugh.)

(**NICK** is sitting farther down the table and overhears the conversation. He goes to give **BARRY** a hand.)

**BARRY:** Hey, Barry! How's it goin'?

**BARRY:** I've had better days. Like the time my dog bit me.