

A Meteor, Right?

*Book, Music, and Lyrics
by Steve Flowers*

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- 2 -

DEDICATION

To my wife Heidi and my daughter Madison.

STORY OF THE PLAY

News reporter Tracy Noobleflan is sent to the small town of Flemmington to record a segment on a meteor shower expected to hit that evening. While interviewing the citizens, the shower suddenly turns chaotic as multiple meteors strike the Earth sending everyone into a frenzy. Two teens, Gloria and Brenda, discover that these space rocks have strange effects on people. Tempers fly as the town becomes divided into two sides, culminating in a battle to determine which meteorite is the more powerful one. Ten original songs, including "I Love My Phone," sung by the teen girls, and "A Meteor, Right?" sung by the Gaggle of Geeks bring on the laughs! About an hour.

ORIGINAL PRODUCTION

River Trails Middle School in Mt. Prospect, Illinois
April 1st, 2015.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

(5m, 19w, 2 - 8 flexible, extras.)

TRACY NOOBLEFLAN: A *Channel 12 News* field reporter, real go-getter.

GLORIA: Teenager who finds a meteor.

MINDY: Mild-mannered teenager, always in the middle between Gloria and Brenda. Daughter of the Mayor and Wife.

BRENDA: Teenager with a bad side, who also finds a meteor.

MAYOR COOPER: Boisterous mayor of Flemmington.

MAYOR'S WIFE: Excitable wife of mayor.

FUSCHIA, AMBER, SIENNA, VIOLET, OLIVE, CRYSTAL: Teen girls obsessed with their phones.

CAM: Cameraman/woman who works with Tracy.

DORIS: Neurotic old lady.

HEADPHONES: Young man who always has music blasting on headphones, yells everything.

WALTER WALKER: Man who is continuously walking to break a world record.

ROBERTA: American woman who speaks with a British accent.

GARY: Town's teen heartthrob.

FELTON: Boy who is clueless.

POLLY: Naive young girl.

GAGGLE OF GEEKS: (GoG 1-6.) Nerdy teens who travel together in a pack.

FELTON'S MOM: Overprotective mother.

LENORE, KELLY, LAURA, JAN: Townspeople.

TOWNSPEOPLE: Additional chorus.

A Meteor, Right?

- 4 -

SETTINGS

A town square with an open well and a park scene with a bench.

SONGS

1. Destiny *Tracy*
2. I Love My Phone..... *Fuschia, Amber, Sienna, Violet, Olive, Crystal*
3. Welcome to Flemmington..... *Ensemble, Laura, Felton's Mom, Jan, Kelly*
4. The Game of Love..... *Gloria, Mindy, Brenda, Polly, Ensemble*
5. A Meteor, Right?..... *Ensemble, GoG*
6. In the Middle..... *Mindy*
7. Happening to Me..... *Gloria*
8. Meteor\$..... *Mayor, Mayor's Wife, Lenore*
9. Meteor\$ - Outro..... *Instrumental*
10. Puppet Master..... *Brenda and Townspeople*
11. A Meteor, Fight?..... *Instrumental*
12. Welcome to Flemmington (Reprise)..... *Ensemble*

Scene 1

(AT RISE: TRACY NOOBLEFLAN holds a microphone and talks into a TV camera held by CAM. They are standing in the middle of a deserted town square. There is an open well SL.)

TRACY: Good evening. *(Begins walking.)* I am standing here in the small town of Flemmington where tonight I hope to be a witness to something very special: a meteor shower. With a celestial occurrence this unique, I admit I am a bit surprised that I haven't come across any townspeople yet, but I'm hoping to find some soon, and when I do, I will ask them just how they feel about this very extraordinary event. Reporting from Flemmington, this is Tracy Noobleflan, *Channel 12 News*. *(Holds a fake smile for the camera.)*

CAM: And...we're clear.

TRACY: *(Releases the smile and starts stomping around frustrated.)* Seriously! Is this a joke? Where are the people?! Is this the right town? I know we're a few minutes early, but this *(Waves arms around.)* is ridiculous.

CAM: So, who exactly did you talk to from here?

TRACY: *(Pulls out paper from her pocket and looks at it.)* Ronald Cooper, the Mayor of Flemmington. He said that he and the townspeople were going to greet us with "great fanfare." *(Looks around.)* Yep, this sure is great! *(Pauses.)* You know what? I don't care. This is dumb, let's go home.

CAM: Tracy! We can't go home. What's up with you?! You've been cranky ever since we left the station.

TRACY: I am so tired of this! I'm never going to get a big story, am I? I mean, I've been at *Channel 12 News* for almost a year and a half, and the biggest assignment I've ever gotten was to cover last month's gas leak at the church bingo game.

CAM: Hey now, that was a serious story! My gram-gram was there.

TRACY: Oh really.

CAM: Yep! She passed out from the gas leak, and her head landed right on one of her lucky troll dolls. She got a scar right there. *(Points to eyebrow.)* It was very traumatic... for all of us. *(Thinks.)* I should call her sometime...

TRACY: And now I get sent off to some small town in the boonies to view some meteor shower that probably won't even happen. *(Sarcastically.)* Wow, this is so exciting! Can you see the goose bumps on my arms?

CAM: C'mon, Tracy, be patient. You'll get your big story someday. You never know, this might be it!

TRACY: *(Looks around the town.)* I highly doubt it.

SONG #1: Destiny

TRACY:

KEEP HOPING THIS WILL BE THE ONE
MY SHINING MOMENT IN THE SUN
STUCK IN THE DARK SO LONG, I FEEL I'M GOING BLIND
KEEP HOPING I WILL GET THAT CALL
IGNORE THE WRITING ON THE WALL
I'VE GONE AND PAID MY DUES AT LEAST A THOUSAND
TIMES
CAN I WAIT FOR DESTINY?
IF I'M LATE WILL IT WAIT FOR ME?
I'M LIVIN' IN A WORLD OF FANTASY
I'M COMING FOR YOU, PLEASE WAIT FOR ME, DESTINY

SOMEDAY THEY'LL SAY I KNEW HER WHEN
SHE USED TO BE JUST ONE OF THEM
BUT NOW SHE'S MADE IT WOULD SHE STILL REMEMBER
ME?
MY DREAMS THEY SEEM TO FADE AWAY
GIVE ME TOMORROW NOT TODAY
AS LONG AS THERE IS HOPE THERE'S STILL A CHANCE TO
BE
CAN I WAIT FOR DESTINY?
IF I'M LATE WILL IT WAIT FOR ME?
I'VE BEEN WAITING SO PATIENTLY
I KNOW YOU'RE OUT THERE PLEASE WAIT FOR ME,
DESTINY

End of Freeview

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