

The Adventures of Rocky & Skye

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Cast of Characters

SKYE: Girl (age 5-13).
ROCKY: Boy (age 5-13).
RATANI: Girl (age 5-13).
GRANT: Boy (age 5-13).

Production Notes

- o The play consists of a series of scenes featuring the same 4 characters (in different combinations) at ages ranging from 5 through 13 years old.
- o Each scene requires 2, 3, or 4 performers.
- o Your production may choose to perform the play with all scenes in the original order, but it is also permissible to remove scenes or reorder them as suits your needs.
- o The minimum cast size is 4 (2F and 2M), and the maximum cast, if every scene is cast with a different set of actors, is 37 (21F and 16M), with many combinations possible in between.
- o The age ranges noted in each scene are suggestions - directors may use their own discretion when casting, and all roles may be played by age-appropriate actors, or by older actors (high school, college or adult).
- o Individual scenes (there are also 4 monologues) from 1-5 minutes may be selected for use in drama competition.
- o No set is required - the play may be performed on a bare stage.
- o No props or costumes are required.

Scene List

Cloud Jumping (1M, 1F)
Bus Stop (1M, 1F)
The Baby Artists, or How to Get a Sister (1M, 1F)
Up, Up and Away (1M, 1F)
Man on the Moon (1M, 1F)
Career Day (2F)
Spit! Slap! Shake! (1M, 1-2F)
Bad Guys (1M, 1F)
Kiss and Tell (2F)
Ditch Me (1M, 1F)
Summer Break (1M, 1F)
Double Dating Trouble (2M, 2F)
Dress, Hair, Flowers? (1M, 1F)
Deluxe Package (2M, 2F)
When the Bell Rings (2M, 2F)

CLOUD JUMPING

Two 5-8 year olds: SKYE is looking up. ROCKY approaches.

ROCKY
Whatcha looking at?

SKYE
Babies.

ROCKY
All's I see are clouds.

SKYE
The babies are in the clouds.

ROCKY
Babies can't be in the clouds.

SKYE
Sure they can. The clouds are in heaven.

ROCKY
How do you know?

SKYE
I've been there before.

ROCKY
No you haven't.

SKYE
Have too.

ROCKY
How'd you get there?

SKYE
I was born there.

ROCKY
You can't get born there.

SKYE
Yes you can.

ROCKY
Then how'd you get here?

SKYE
I jumped.

ROCKY
Babies can't jump. They'd get hurt.

SKYE
They jump, but then they fly.

ROCKY
Babies can't fly!

SKYE
When they're born they can!

ROCKY
How come I never seen a baby fly?

SKYE
They only can do it at night.

ROCKY
Babies are scared of the dark.

SKYE
But God makes 'em jump anyway.

ROCKY
God wouldn't do that.

SKYE
He has to, so they can get born.

ROCKY
What if you're too scared to jump?

SKYE
He gives you a push.

She does.

END SCENE

BUS STOP

Two 5-8 year olds: Rocky and Skye enter from opposite directions, backing toward each other center stage, simultaneously waving goodbye to their parents.

Don't worry, I won't!

SKYE

Don't worry, I will!

ROCKY

Bye Dad!

SKYE

Bye Mom!

ROCKY

They bump into each other.

Oh! Hi!

SKYE

Hi.

ROCKY

Where is everybody?

SKYE

We're early.

ROCKY

Or late. My Dad's watch is broken.

SKYE

My Mom's never late 'cause she has to go to work.

ROCKY

Except today, maybe she is.

SKYE

If we were late she'd be mad and she wasn't mad.

ROCKY

Then where is everybody?

SKYE

I bet everybody's sick 'cause of that kid who threw up in the back seat.

ROCKY

SKYE
How come we're not?

ROCKY
'Cause we didn't get splattered.

SKYE
Oh.

(Beat)
What happens if we miss the bus?

ROCKY
You get to go home.

SKYE
There's nobody home at my house.

ROCKY
Nobody home at mine either.

SKYE
How you gonna get in?

ROCKY
Climb through a window.

SKYE
What if you can't reach it?

ROCKY
I can.

SKYE
What if you don't fit?

ROCKY
I will.

SKYE
What if you get stuck hanging there all day?

ROCKY
I won't!

SKYE
What if you break the glass and get cut and bleed to death?

ROCKY
That's not gonna happen!

SKYE
It could.

(Beat)
I've never been home alone. Have you?

ROCKY

Nope.

(Beat)

I guess if you want you can come with me.

SKYE

I can?

ROCKY

Yeah, I'll give you a boost, and you can climb through the window! C'mon!

END SCENE

THE BABY ARTISTS OR, HOW TO GET A SISTER

Two 5-8 year olds: Skye has been waiting in line for the swing; Rocky wants to cut.

ROCKY
Still waiting for the swing?

SKYE
Yup.

ROCKY
Let me cut.

SKYE
What'll you give me?

ROCKY
My ice cream money.

SKYE
There's no ice cream on Tuesday.

ROCKY
Okay, I'll let you use my scented markers in art.

SKYE
Art's not 'til Friday.

ROCKY
Then I'll tell you a secret.

SKYE
What kind?

ROCKY
Where babies come from.

SKYE
I already know.

ROCKY
Bet you don't.

SKYE
My mom told me when I asked for a sister.

ROCKY
Bet she didn't tell you the truth.
(Skye whispers in Rocky's ear.)
That's not how you get a sister!

SKYE
Then where do they come from?

ROCKY
From artists.

SKYE
Artists can't make babies.

ROCKY
Yup. They draw them real careful, then color them in.

SKYE
That's a picture, not a baby.

ROCKY
Put it under the mother's pillow and it turns into a real baby.

SKYE
If that's true why didn't my mom tell me?

ROCKY
Maybe she doesn't want you to get a sister.

SKYE
Maybe not.

ROCKY
Hey, she's done with the swing! Your turn-

SKYE
That's okay, you can cut.

ROCKY
I can?

SKYE
If you let me use your scented markers on Friday!

Shake or slap hands.

END SCENE

UP, UP AND AWAY

Two 5-8 year olds: Skye is looking up as Rocky approaches.

What's up, Skye? ROCKY

My balloon! SKYE

You let it go? ROCKY

My Dad tied it to my wrist real tight, but it escaped! SKYE

What color is it? ROCKY

My Dad's favoritist- SKYE

Which is...? ROCKY

Blue. Can you see it? SKYE

Everything up there's blue. ROCKY

I know. SKYE

I loved that balloon. (Sigh.)

If you cry real hard I bet your Dad'll get you another. ROCKY

I don't want another one! I want that one. SKYE

Well, it's gone, all right. ROCKY
(Scanning the sky.)

Do you think it popped? SKYE

Nah, it probably just floated all the way up to heaven by now. ROCKY

SKYE
You think so?
(Straining to see.)
I wish I could see what heaven looks like-

ROCKY
It's really colorful-

SKYE
How do you know?

ROCKY
Has to be - 'cause all the balloons are up there.

SKYE
I really miss mine.

ROCKY
Well, there's one good thing -

SKYE
There is?

ROCKY
When you die, you'll get it back!

END SCENE

MAN ON THE MOON

Two 5-8 year olds: Skye is looking up as Rocky approaches.

SKYE

(Dreamily)

Isn't the moon beautiful?

ROCKY

I guess... Bet you don't know what it's made of-

SKYE

Bet you don't.

ROCKY

My Dad told me it's made of cheese.

SKYE

No way.

ROCKY

How do you know?

SKYE

'Cause all the air would stink of cheese.

ROCKY

American cheese. That doesn't stink at all.

SKYE

My Dad told me it's made of glass.

ROCKY

No way.

SKYE

How do you know?

ROCKY

'Cause if it got broken all the glass would shoot down on people's heads and cut them.

SKYE

That's why it has to be up so high - so it won't break.

ROCKY

It's not as high as it looks.

SKYE

You can't reach it.

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ROCKY

My dad can. He's about this tall.

(Measuring.)

Take about ten of him, one on top of the other, and you'd be there.

SKYE

My Dad's taller than yours, so it'd only take like...six of him.

ROCKY

My Dad has a really high ladder.

SKYE

So does mine. As soon as he gets home, he's gonna climb up and get me the moon, and I'm gonna hold it in my hands, and I won't break it.

ROCKY

My Dad's already home and when he gets there first, I'm gonna have a grilled cheese sandwich! See ya!

END SCENE

CAREER DAY

Two 5-8 year olds: Skye is sitting, cross-legged with her eyes closed as RATANI approaches.

RATANI

Wake-up, Skye! You can't sleep on the playground!

SKYE

I'm not sleeping - I'm picturing.

RATANI

What?

SKYE

What I want to be when I grow up.

RATANI

Why?

SKYE

My dad says if I can picture it I can become it.

RATANI

Become what?

SKYE

Lots of things -

RATANI

You can't be lots of things-

SKYE

Who says?

RATANI

God. You have to pick one.

SKYE

I can't pick one.

RATANI

When you're all grown up you have to. So what's it gonna be?

SKYE

I'm going to be a dresser.

RATANI

Huh?

SKYE

Like the lady who changes my Mom's hair color all the time.

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RATANI

Good choice!

SKYE

And in my second grow up I'm going to be a dancer-

RATANI

That's not the rules, Skye - you don't get a second grow up.

SKYE

(Closing her eyes.)

I can picture it

(Opening.)

so I can become it!

RATANI

You can be a dancer or a dresser, but you can't be both!

SKYE

Yes I can, 'cause in my third grow up, guess what?

RATANI

What?

SKYE

I'm going to be God! See ya!

END SCENE

SPIT! SLAP! SHAKE!

Two 5-8 year olds: Rocky finds Skye on the playground. Depending on your preference, Ratani, same age, may or may not be on stage watching them.

ROCKY
Hey, Skye! Where you been? We need you in foursquare!

SKYE
I can't! Go away! Quick!

ROCKY
What's wrong with you?

SKYE
Ratani's watching us!

ROCKY
So?

SKYE
She's been spreading rumors!

ROCKY
About what?

SKYE
Us! That we like each other!

ROCKY
We don't?

SKYE
We like each other. But we don't like-like each other. Do we?

ROCKY
Ummmmmm...

SKYE
Wait! Don't answer that! She's trying to read our lips!

ROCKY
What should we do?

SKYE
We'll swear on it - make sure she's watching...okay, now repeat after me-

(Exaggerating pronunciation.)
Just... Friends... Forever!

ROCKY
(As if to Ratani.)
Just... Friends... Forever!

TOGETHER
Spit! Slap! Shake!

They do.

ROCKY
And the pact can never be broken!

SKYE
Never?

ROCKY
Ummmmmmmm-

SKYE
Quick! While she's not looking - put an expiration date on it-

ROCKY
Like the milk cartons!

SKYE
Yes! Let's see...how about-

ROCKY
Next Tuesday!

Together - Spit, slap, shake.

END SCENE

BAD GUYS

Two 5-8 year olds: Rocky is alone on stage trying out karate moves. Skye enters.

SKYE
Hey Rocky - whatcha doing?

ROCKY
Practicing.

SKYE
To fight somebody?

ROCKY
Hopefully.

SKYE
Who?

ROCKY
Bad guys.

SKYE
Here?

ROCKY
No! When I grow up.

SKYE
But you told the class you're gonna be an accountant - like your Dad.

ROCKY
That's my back-up plan - my Dad says I should have one.

SKYE
How come?

ROCKY
In case I grow up to be short like him.

SKYE
Listen, do you want to fight bad guys from the bottom of your heart?

ROCKY
Yeah.

SKYE
My Dad says if you can picture it you can become it!

ROCKY

But what if I'm not big enough?

SKYE

Just close your eyes...and picture in your mind growing taller and taller.

(Rocky closes his eyes and seems to grow taller.)

Got it?

(Rocky nods.)

Okay, now picture some bad guys running in!

(Rocky suddenly kicks and punches imagined enemies.)

See? You're doin' it! You're fighting bad guys!

ROCKY

(Opening his eyes.)

Yeah, but - there's only one problem-

SKYE

What?

ROCKY

I didn't see myself winning.

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