

SCENE 3

(Front of curtain. GAIL is alone. A stand-alone toilet paper holder is next to her. She is in a frenzy banging on the bathroom door.)

GAIL

Hello!? Hello?! Anybody?! (She deflates, breathes, and then turns to directly address the audience.) It's been forever since I've heard a single sound out there. When I first got to the party today I sort of overdid it with the lemonade, so I asked Skyler's mom where the bathroom is. While I was in here I heard a strange sound, and when I was ready to leave, after I washed my hands of course, ...(she mimes trying to twist a door knob, lightly at first, then harder and harder until it falls to the floor)...the door knob fell off!!!! I was stuck. **INSIDE SKYLER'S BATHROOM!!** So, naturally I screamed through the knob hole "Skyyyyler! Mrs. Skyler! Heelp meee!" But no one seemed to notice. I know the kids are in the backyard, but "WHAT KIND OF PARENTS LEAVE A GIRL STUCK IN THE BATHROOM?!" (Calming down.) Ahem, sorry. I've never been one to panic. Surely someone will need to use this bathroom... eventually. (Fake smile.) I'll be fine. (More determined) Yes, I will be fine.

SCENE 4

It's Our Own

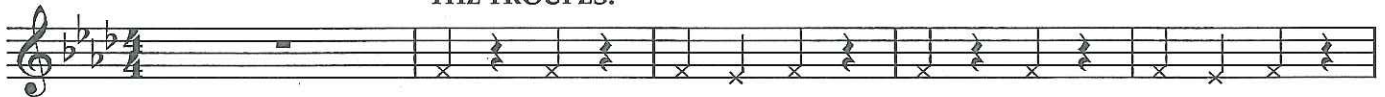
KURT (yelling offstage)

I can't hear you!

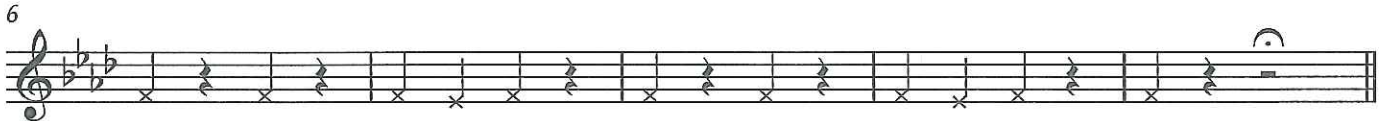
(KURT and THE TROUPES (KAI, LOGAN, TOBY, PHOENIX and REESE) march onstage. Kurt is wearing his belt around his head, has painted black lines under his eyes, and has a couple water balloons attached to a string hanging around his shoulders.)

♩ = 134

THE TROUPES:



Left, left, left right left. Left, left, left right left.



Left, left, left right left. Left, left, left right left. Left,

NARRATOR 1

And so it was...A new society beginning to take shape.

NARRATOR 2

Piece by piece.

NARRATOR 1

Step by step.

(The Troupes begin to march their way to JUDGE QUINN and SCRIBE ELI. KURT and LILY join in the back.)

26

KURT: TROUPE:

What do we do? What do we do? Pro-tect the yard Pro-tect the yard!

29

KURT: TROUPE:

How do we do it? How do we do it? Dance, dance, dance! Left, left, left right left.

33

[Repeat 3x] 2

Left, left, left right left.

(They dance-march their way to JUDGE QUINN and SCRIBE ELI. JUDGE QUINN is pacing. She has fashioned a judge's robe out of a dark towel by wrapping it around her and tying some party streamer around her waist. SCRIBE ELI is furiously writing in a school composition notebook.)

QUINN

Alright, Scribe Eli, read back what we've got so far.

ELI

Article 2, Section 4, "Whereby any child found guilty of bullying another must face..."

QUINN

Shall face...

ELI (erasing and rewriting)

...SHALL face 3 hours of mandatory backyard beautification detail..."

QUINN (dramatically)

Wearing the pink tutu of shame!!

ELI

Uh, don't you think that's a little harsh?

QUINN

We can't have people feeling unsafe within their own country, can we?

SCENE 11

NARRATOR 3

Word spread fast about the new country deep in the forest of Skyler's yard.

NARRATOR 4

But no one dared to speak of it, for fear of Charlie's wrath.

NARRATOR 3

Until one day the unthinkable happened.

NARRATORS 3 & 4

Charlie and Skyler came head to head!

(SKYLER and MUSICIANS are swinging around the tree, laughing and carefree. SKYLER falls out of the tree house and lands at Charlie's feet.)

NARRATOR 3

Or should I say, head to toe?

SKYLER

Hey big bro, what's up?

CHARLIE

KING Charlie to you.

SKYLER

Oh, you haven't heard? I created my own country. OK, gotta go, bye! *(She quickly tries to head back to the treehouse.)*

CHARLIE

WAIT! What did you say?

SKYLER

Well, me and some of the others...*(The musicians immediately turn the other direction)* we decided we'd rather do things our own way. Not that your way isn't totally awesome, but we're into, you know, less...yelling.

CHARLIE

HOW DARE YOU!!! Ahem, I mean. Yelling can be quite effective. Besides, you don't know anything about running a country.

SKYLER

Yea I do.