

Advanced Acting 2021
"Holiday Party"

(Dylan, dressed as the Easter Bunny is getting ready to host a party.)

Dylan: Today's the day! I've been waiting all year for this! I sent the invitations, I got all the food ready, and every kind of decoration you can think of for my first holiday party. I'm so excited I could poop out an egg! *(Does so.)* Oh boy, I gotta hide that somewhere before a guest arrives. *(Thaddeus rings the doorbell.)* Oh no... uh... I'll just add it to the deviled eggs, and it should be fine. Coming! Coming. Hello Thanksgiving. You're my first holiday guest to arrive. How's it going?

Thaddeus: I've been up since dawn preparing for today. I was about to make my signature molasses cookies when wouldn't you know it, we're all out of molasses! Phew, uh... Easter Bunny... I think your deviled eggs have spoiled because they stink!

Dylan: Oh, I'm sorry to hear that. I did put out lots of candy throughout the house, so you might have to go on a little scavenger hunt if you get hungry later.

Thaddeus: Well did you know that brown sugar, maple syrup, and a cup of honey can make a quick molasses substitute? Quick molasses. Now there's 2 words you don't often put next to each other.

Dylan: Haha, that's true! Well, I hope you'll make yourself at home. You must be tired from cooking all day.

Thaddeus: But that's the great thing about cooking. It brings people together. Sure, you can turn your oven on at 350 degrees to preheat your turkey, but nothing warms my heart more than having someone to share my turkey with. Here have a slice.

Dylan: Oh, maybe later. I'm not very hungry right now.

(Next few lines said very quickly, almost on top of each other.)

Thaddeus: But I insist.

Dylan: Save me a slice ok.

Thaddeus: I'll just whip up a plate for you now.

Dylan: Oh. No, I'm the host. It's ok.

Thaddeus: There we are, a giant turkey leg for you!

Dylan: I'm vegetarian!

Thaddeus: What!

Dylan: Bunnies don't eat turkey.

(Ding Dong!)

Dylan: Oh, the next guest. Please excuse me for a moment would you.

(Thaddeus is trying to regain his composure while Dylan opens the door.)

Dylan: Mother's Day! It's so good to see you.

Hazel: Is that so? You think someone would call their mother more than once a month then. And what is that rotten egg smell? You did bathe right? I'm only joking you look so handsome today. *(Says while pinching his cheeks.)* Have you been eating right? You look as thin as a board.

Thaddeus: He's vegetarian.

Hazel: Oh nonsense. This boy used to eat nothing but chicken nuggets growing up. Here let's get a plate together for those growing muscles huh?

Dylan: Well... I am getting faster. Want to see how fast I can hop!

Hazel: Of course, sweetie. *(Dylan starts hopping back and forth while Thaddeus and Hazel talk.)* He's my perfect little angel. He'll never do anything wrong.

Thaddeus: And who is this one *(Pointing at baby new year.)*

Hazel: Oh, this one. Let me see. Baby new year. She's a little cranky though. Not as cranky as that 2020 baby though. Gosh that one was a nightmare. We're working on teething now-ow! *(Gets bitten.)* Son of a gun! Why don't you take her for a while? I gotta feed this one.

Thaddeus: What are you going to feed her? I have some freshly mashed garlic potatoes heating up in the crockpot.

Hazel: I have some formula in my bag. Oh, I left it in the other room. Be right back.

Dylan: 98, 99, 100! Wasn't that the fastest hopping you've ever seen mom?

Hazel: *(Distracted.)* Amazing sweetie! You're the best! *(Ding Dong!)*

Dylan: Oh, goodie another guest! Well hello Labor Day! It's nice to see you.

Addison: You're just lucky I have the day off. Normally I spend 80 hours a week at the office, but today I get to unwind and catch up on some snoozing. *(Sits in a chair.)* Say is it just me or does this place smell like rotten eggs?

Dylan: Well don't take a nap just yet. Have you meet the other guests? This here is Thanksgiving.

Thaddeus: No, it is I who should be giving you thanks for all your hard work throughout the year. Here is a cupcake that looks like a turkey. See I used a Reese peanut butter cup as the base-

Dylan: *(Interrupting)* And this is Mother's Day.

Hazel: Yeah, hi how you doing? I've been up with the baby for 3 days in a row, would you mind taking her for a while so I can take a quick nap? Thanks. *(Falls asleep on the floor.)*

Dylan: She's normally very loving. *(Ding Dong!)* Hotdog! Our last guest is here. I wonder who it could be. *(Many Ding Dongs in a row!!!)* Ok ok! Hold your horses. Why hello April Fools.

Maddy: Trick or Treat!

Dylan: Oh, I'm sorry. You looked like my friend. I have some candy I can hunt for let's see...

Maddy: April Fools! It's me April Fools!

Dylan: Always the prankster! Well, come on in!

Maddy: Thank you! Wow it smells soooo nice in here!

Dylan: Well, thank you I have some various holiday scented candles that I thought would be inviting.

Maddy: April Fools!

Addison: *(Gets up from her chair and places the baby on sleeping Hazel who Thaddeus is trying to wake up.)* April Fools! Always nice to see you.

Maddy: You too.... April Fools!

Addison: Haha good one!

Dylan: Hey Labor Day. We're going to play musical chairs. Would you mind helping me set up?

Addison: Normally I would, but I'm a little tired today. I think I'm gonna sit this one out. *(Goes to sit down but April Fool's has swiped her chair.)*

Maddy: April Fools!

Dylan: Ok everyone, grab a chair and place them in a circle. When Labor Day pauses the music, you must sit in a chair. The person left standing is out got it?

(April Fools, Mother's Day, and Thanksgiving place a chair in the middle. As they go around Mother's Day keeps placing her 2 babies on a chair. When the music stops, she sits in the last available chair.)

Dylan: What? There's three of us left standing. That doesn't make sense.

Hazel: Sorry sweetie. My arms couldn't hold them for another second. I'll be lucky if I can hold my fork to my mouth later.

Thaddeus: Oh, is it time to eat yet? Because I've been working on this new recipe that involves five different kinds of corn.

Maddy: I licked all the corn.

(Everyone stares at Maddy.)

Dylan: Did...Did you really?

Maddy: April Fools!

Dylan: Well, let's try to get a quick photo to remember this holiday party. Quickly everyone! Hop on into frame here for a photo.

Addison: Sorry. I don't hop on my off days. *(Plants chair right in the center.)*

Hazel: Do I look alright? I'm usually the one who takes the photo.

Maddy: *(While chuckling because she's holding up bunny ears behind Hazel.)* You look great!

Dylan: Nice thinking April Fools. Now I won't be the only one with bunny ears! *(Everyone starts to hold up bunny ears for each*

other.) Now on the count of three say cheese. 1... 2..

Thaddeus: What kind of cheese? Cheddar? Mozzarella? Bre? Feta? Roquefort?

Dylan: Uh, how about your favorite one? 1.. 2..

Thaddeus: But how can you pick just one when they all pair well with different ingredients?

Addison: This is exhausting. Just say cheese!

All: 3 2 1 *(HUGE FART NOISE Everyone stares at Maddy.)*

Maddy: It wasn't me! It was baby new year. *(They all laugh really big and smile at the camera. Maddy whispers.)* April Fools. *(They all react with bad physical expressions, and you hear the camera click.)*

All: Happy Holidays! *(Waving nicely to the audience. Black out.)*