

**Please pick ONE of these sides to perform.**

**You do not need to be off book, but please be familiar with the text.**

**I do not care what gender the characters are, so pick whatever one you like!**

### **Feiffer's People**

**By Jules Feiffer Bernard:**

My trouble is, I'm named Bernard. Who made up my name? Did I make it my name? I don't feel like a Bernard. I had hostile parents, and they named me Bernard. Is that my fault? OK, Bernard is fine for other people, but all my life, when I was out on the street and people called me Bernard, I thought they were speaking to someone else. I just can't identify with the name. Inside I'm all different from a "Bernard." If you knew me on the inside, you wouldn't recognize me from knowing me on the outside. You should see me when I'm by myself. The me on the inside begins to flower and come alive! And then somebody comes along and says "Bernard" and it remembers who I am and gets crushed. I know I would be different if people would only call me by my outside name- "Spike".

### **Once Upon a Mattress**

**By Jay Thompson, Marshall Barer, & Dean Fuller Queen Aggravain:**

I want you to get married. How many times have I said to you I want you to get married? Only this morning I was saying to your father, I said, "Sextimus, I want that boy to get married. It just isn't normal for a boy that age to stay single," I said. "After all, he's a prince, don't forget that, and he is next in line for the throne. I mean, we're not exactly the oldest people in the world, but on the other hand, we're not going to live forever and I would just feel much better, much easier, and much more relaxed in my mind if I knew that that boy were married, settled, and set." And that's absolutely verbatim, exactly what I said to your father this morning. Of course he didn't say anything, he never does, but you know him just as well as I do and I don't have to tell you how impossible he is. Marriage is a lifetime partnership and I wouldn't want my little boy to make the same mistake I did and wind up miserable the way I did. You are a prince, and you must marry someone suitable, someone who's good enough, smart enough, and fine enough for my good, nice, sweet, beautiful baby boy. And of course, she has to be a princess, I mean a real princess. And that is what you want, isn't it? Someone like me? Of course you do. Oh, if I were only twenty years younger. Just remember this, you must trust me.

## **The Rehearsal**

**By Don Zolidis Morgan:**

Hi, everyone! You know me! I'm Morgan Hill, and I'll be playing the part of Miss Sarah Brown, which is the second most fun part in the play, next to the other lead, Adelaide. I don't mind, though, because I really like wearing starchy costumes and having my hair in a bun. And also awesome! I get to kiss Barry in this show, which I've really been looking forward to for a while because that's totally what I thought I'd be doing with my life at this point! Not that I'm bitter! I'm not bitter! I love my part! I love singing really high and showing no emotion on stage! How much fun is it to work for the Salvation Army and ring that bell! Much more fun than flying and using magic, I can tell you that much! And I think this is the year that Barry learned what deodorant was, so that's a bonus! And it looks like some of his pimples are clearing up, double bonus! I can't wait to do this show!!!! I am a team player.

## **Class Action**

**By Brad Slaight Dennis:**

My name is Dennis Gandleman. Around this school I am the object of ridicule simply because I have an extremely high IQ. It's 176. My father wanted me to enroll in a special school that deals with geniuses like myself, but Mother was firmly against that. She wanted me to have a normal education, and not be treated as some kind of freak.....Which is ironic, because that's exactly what is happening to me here. The whole concept of education is a paradox: High School is supposed to celebrate education and knowledge, but what it really celebrates is social groups and popularity. In a perfect world, kids like me would be worshipped because of my scholastic abilities, instead of someone who can throw a forty-yard touchdown pass. But I am bright. I know something that the others don't....That, once we leave High School and enter the real world, all the rules change. What matters is power. Financial power. Power that comes from making a fortune on cutting-edge computer software. Software that I am already developing. Some call me a nerd. I call myself ahead of my time. See you on the outside.