

NIGHT AT THE WAX MUSEUM

ACT ONE

Scene One

1 **SETTING:** Outside Hoover High, played before the CURTAIN.
Afternoon.

LIGHTS UP: JOEL, EMILY, CARRIE and VICTOR stand about ONSTAGE with backpacks, sleeping bags and pillows at their feet. JOEL plays a
5 game on his phone. CARRIE is texting on her phone. EMILY reads a book while VICTOR practices Ninja moves. With a grunt, he kicks the book from EMILY'S hands.

START

EMILY: Victor!

VICTOR: *(To the OTHERS. Proud.)* Did you see that?

10 **EMILY:** You kicked Madame Bovary!

VICTOR: No way! I don't even know her. *(EMILY picks up the book, disgusted. VICTOR moves to CARRIE, looks over her shoulder and points to what she's texting.)* What's that mean?

CARRIE: It means, "Flake off, Nerdo."

15 **VICTOR:** Nerdo! I'm Victor the Magnificent, the Ultimate Fighter!
(Grabs JOEL in a choke hold.) Right, Joel, my boy?

JOEL: Whatever.

VICTOR: *(Releases JOEL.)* Yeesh! Looks like they served grump pills at lunch today, ha?

20 **CARRIE:** Don't you realize what's going to happen to us today?

EMILY: We've got to get on a bus and ride all the way to... where is this place?

JOEL: Cultully.

CARRIE: Wherever that is, and then we've got to work tonight and
25 tomorrow in a wax museum.

VICTOR: It's violating our rights!

JOEL: We don't have any rights.

CARRIE: We've been sentenced to summer school.

EMILY: *(Sarcastic.)* Look on the bright side. If we do this museum
30 thing, we'll be paroled two days early.

VICTOR: I knew I should have spent more time on history.

CARRIE: How much time did you spend?

VICTOR: None.

HEATHER: *(ENTERS LEFT with ROLF.)* Rolf, you're not listening!

35 **ROLF:** I'll rake all the leaves in your yard.

HEATHER: No.

1 **ROLF:** I'll let you tutor me every afternoon for three weeks. Six weeks?

HEATHER: Rolf, passing summer school is your only chance. You blow it, you blow American history. You blow American history, you don't graduate.

5 **ROLF:** Awww, c'mon. *(Gives a winning smile.)*

EMILY: Forget it, Rolf.

CARRIE: She's a teacher. She's immune to charm.

HEATHER: I wouldn't exactly put it like that.

ROLF: But I got a date tonight with Elli Standish. And you know what?

10 She's a direct descendant of Fotsie Standish, that guy you told us about when the Pilgrims landed.

EMILY: Fotsie?

VICTOR: It was Miles Standish, dope.

ROLF: I knew it had something to do with measurements.

15 **HEATHER:** Sorry, Rolf. After that, I'd say you ought to flunk history even if you survive summer school.

ROLF: No! I'll go! I'll even wear a smile. See? *(Smiles his winning smile again.)*

EMILY: I don't know how you're going to make it to your date tonight, since we're staying overnight in Cultully, remember?

20 **CARRIE:** Better call and cancel. *(Doubtful.)* That is, if you really do have a date.

ROLF: Ladies, ladies. No need to be jealous. Perhaps one of you would be so kind as to share your sleeping bag—

25 **HEATHER:** *(Clears her throat loudly.)* I'm sure we will have no need to share, Rolf. *(To the OTHERS.)* Has anybody seen Lupe?

VICTOR: Saw her at lunch at Wendy's. *(Or other local fast food joint.)* Working the cash register. Sometimes she cooks.

ROLF: She's got two jobs, Ms. Fairchild.

30 **CARRIE:** Three. She just started at the Starlight Theater.

HEATHER: Oh, dear. I hope she makes it. The bus driver told me he wouldn't wait. So, are we all excited? *(STUDENTS stare at HEATHER.)* We'll have a good time. Really. My aunts are very nice, and they're so glad we're coming. They can use all the help they can get to open the wax museum on time. It'll be a real tourist attraction for Cultully.

35 **EMILY:** *(With relish.)* It sounds... so... so creepy.

CARRIE: Wax museums are always creepy.

STOP