

Side 1:

LEANNE: Guys. Guess what? WE'RE ALL WIZARDS.

(Leanne celebrates this fact. Everyone else is not quite sure what to do)

PUFFS: Yeah.

J. FINCH: Hey, we should all introduce ourselves! I'm J. Finch Fletchley. I'm boyish and fun.

PUFFS: HI!

(As if compelled by a higher power or something carnal within themselves, the Puffs all realize they responded the same way: a very loud "Hi!". Rather than fear this, they embrace it.)

SUSIE BONES: I'm Susie Bones. Once upon a time my entire family was murdered. Except my aunt.

PUFFS: HI!

WAYNE HOPKINS: I'm Wayne. I've read *The Silmarillion*, twice.

PUFFS: HI!

SALLY PERKS: I'm Sally Perks. And I go to this school!

PUFFS: HI!

ERNICE MAC: Who's THAT?! It's me, ERNIE MAC! I'm basically the best... so. Hi.

PUFFS: HI!

HANNAH: ... Who's THAT? It's...me. Hannah. I'm Hannah.

PUFFS: HI!

LEANNE: I was raised in a cabin by my grandparents and you're the first other children I've ever seen, oh *and I'm a wizard*. And my name is Leanne.

PUFFS: HI?

OLIVER RIVERS: Um, Oliver Rivers, and I'm just here to keep my head down and get a fundamental understanding of wizard-ing basics.

PUFFS: HI!

(From the corner of the room, MEGAN JONES steps forward. She does not belong in this room, nor does she want to be amongst these weirdos. But for one moment, she tries to be friendly)

MEGAN JONES: Um. Megan Jones.

(They leap back in fear with unified gasp... Megan decides friendliness is not worth it)

MEGAN: Yep. that's right. Just so we're clear, I'm not like you. Any of you. So. Leave me alone.

WAYNE: H-

PUFFS: Shhhhhh!

CEDRIC: And my name... is Cedric

(Rockstar entrance, the PUFFS fan-girl accordingly, applaud, cheer, woot, etc.)

Thanks. Now, gather round. Don't be shy. WELCOME TO THE PUFFS!... HI!

PUFFS: HI

Side 2:

OLIVER: I am telling you guys, The Headmaster looks different this year.

WAYNE: Oliver, I'm a little more worried about the murderer coming to our school. Megan, what if he's not coming to rescue you... what if he's coming to murder someone?!

MEGAN: Nope. He's definitely coming to rescue me. It'll be a super huge deal because this year I will be spending my time with the BRAVES, and everything notable that happens, happens to them. Like THIS GUY!

(Clumsy Longbottom enters... stands confused about life)

NEVILLE (A4): I'm Neville? I'm Brave?

MEGAN: If you need me, we will be out there being both rebellious and charming. AND BRAVE!

(Leanne enters, she is handing out invitations)

LEANNE (A5): Guys! Guys! Guys. Come to my slumber party! It's in the Great Hall! On the floor! It's going to be so much fun. But I warn you: I snore! Want to see?

(She falls asleep. She does not snore).

WAYNE: ...Leanne?

LEANNE (A5): Sorry! I was having a dream I was a unicorn, only I didn't have a horn and I was eating hay.

OLIVER: Sorry I've got a lot going on

WAYNE: Ooh I can't I think.

LEANNE: Aww. Everyone is busy

(LEANNE exits as SALLY (A3) enters)

SALLY: Hmm. What's this?

WAYNE & OLIVER: Hi, Sally.

SALLY: You boys are having a slumber party? Ooh!

(SALLY Removes her glasses. Wayne and Oliver, thirteen-year-old boys, feel something)

WAYNE & OLIVER: Hi, Sally.

SALLY: Hm. I don't have a sleep bag. Guess I'll have to share. Hahaha

WAYNE & OLIVER: HAHAAHAHAHAHA!

(It dawns on Sally that this new-found love of her jokes is somehow related to her current lack of glasses. She tosses them away. She cannot see without them)

SALLY: Guess I'll be seeing you boys... around.

(Attempts to leave. Legally blind, she takes a moment to desperately search for the exit.)

OLIVER: Oh my, my, Sally Perks certainly 'Perked up' if you know what I... uh...

WAYNE & OLIVER: I have to go.

(They run off separate directions, then return as the NARRATOR announces)

NARRATOR (A4): In their third year, students are allowed to pick electives. Enthralling subjects such as:

WAYNE: Divination! The art of seeing the future.

PROFESSOR LANNY (A5): Oooo... The future! Ooo the inner eye! Tea leaves! And... DEATH. DEATH IS COMING. TO YOU ALL! DEAAATTTHHH! (*Shifts back*) Huh? Oh. Class dismissed!

(*School Bell - NEXT CLASS!*)

RUNES TEACHER (A4): Ancient Runes. It's about Rocks! NOW! How old do you think this rune is? Guess what. It's ANCIENT. It's an ANCIENT RUNE!

OLIVER: Is this useful in any way?

RUNES TEACHER (A4): NOPE! Class dismissed forever! Weeeeeeeee~

(*School Bell - THIRD CLASS!*)

OLIVER: Arithmancy. Another class I'm sure I'll fail.

MS BABBLE (A3): Welcome, class, to Mug Studies!

OLIVER: Oop wrong room

MS. BABBLE (A3): Now... can anyone tell me what this is?

(*She is holding a toaster... use your imagination*)

OLIVER: ... that is a toaster.

MS. BABBLE (A3): Oooo, a smarty smart. A regular EINSTEIN – We'll cover him later. Now, can anyone tell me what ALGEBRA is?

OLIVER: I'D LIKE TO STAY IN THIS CLASS PLEASE

NARRATOR (A4): And so, the school was off to an eventful, yet safe, start. But that would all change on, you guessed it: Halloween! *AHEM...* (*He changes his voice*)

Attention students... The headmaster here! THE MURDER IS IN THE SCHOOL!

HE ATTACKED A PORTRAIT THEN LEFT. REPORT TO THE GREAT HALL!

I SAID NOOWWWW!

Start.

Actor 1 - Xavia & Rowena

Actor 2 - Megan & Helga

Actor 3 - Voldy, Sal & Oles

XAVIA JONES: AVADA KEDOOBER. ABRA KADABRABRA. Brahhh. Braagh! No. Hmmm.

(She practices silently for a moment.)

MEGAN JONES: I'm sorry. Have you done this before?

XAVIA JONES: Oh! I've done it... maybe. Don't look at me like that. The Dark Lord himself recruited me! Here, I shall show you that fateful day. Flashbackios! To October 1981!

(We flashback to a dance club. Mister Voldy enters wearing sunglasses. Various Death Buddies enter in '80's gear and dance around the trio. They are having a fun 1980's time. This V.O. can be anyone.)

DI VOICEOVER (V.O.): It's 1981 and you're at the Dark Lord's Blood Boogie

Dance Jam. If you love the Dark Lord... say YEAH.

DEATH BUDDIES: Yeah!

(All keep dancing. Xavia nervously walks up to Mister Voldy and taps him on the shoulder.)

MISTER VOLDY: Yes?

XAVIA JONES: Let me join your evil army? Pleeceasssse?

MISTER VOLDY: Fiiine. Yaaaah!

(He points his wand at her wrist.)

XAVIA JONES: Wow. Free tattoo! Awesome.

(Time Traveling '80's Zach Smith has entered. [See PUFFS spin off materials, or don't, you'll probably be fine.]

'80s ZACH SMITH: WOAAAAH! That lady is EVIIIIII! AND THAT'S WHAT WE SHOULD ALL THINK ABOUT HER

(He exits.)

MISTER VOLDY: Great! Now, I'm off to kill a baby!

DEATH BUDDIES: Yaaaaah!

(Mister Voldy and Buddies exit.)

Actor 4 - Wayne; Actor 5 - DJ, Narrator, Ric, & MEGGIE!

Physical!

XAVIA JONES: Flashback managed.

(Music stops as Death Buddies vanish and everything returns to non-1980's normal.)

XAVIA JONES: See? I'm awesome. Now, AVADA RELEASESIO! Oh. Okay. So, what I just did was let you go...

MEGAN JONES: Oh. My. Wizard. God. You're just... you're just a Puff.

XAVIA JONES: Hi! Never!

MEGAN JONES: YOU'RE JUST A PUFF!

XAVIA JONES: No! I. Uh. AVADA KE/explosion mouth sounds! Damnit!

No. Puffs are lame. Failures! A bunch of dumb, stupid—

WAYNE HOPKINS: FAILURES! ...And that's the best thing about being a

PUFF! Besides being so close to the kitchen.

MEGAN JONES: *Hub?

OLIVER RIVERS: *What?

WAYNE HOPKINS: Follow me here. Puffs are actually awesome and always

have been. We're the Mighty Ducks of wizards. ...No! The Mighty

Ducks 2 of wizards. Cedric knew it, and maybe even Helga knew it

when she was picking students.

OLIVER RIVERS: We never got to finish that story.

WAYNE HOPKINS: Maybe we can now. Asio book! Asio BOOK!

(Wayne holds his wand up. Nothing.)

OLIVER RIVERS: Wayne?

WAYNE HOPKINS: ASIO BOOK!

(The Narrator pops out and throws the successfully summoned book to Wayne.)

NARRATOR: Oh. yeah.

WAYNE HOPKINS: Great. "The Tragical Yet Rewarding History of the Puffs."

Okay, "The time had come for the founders to choose students..."

(Helga and the Founder puppets enter.)

RIC GRYPF: Students who are brave!

ROWENA: Students whom are smart!

SAL: **Just a bunch of dicks.

or ad-l.b!

(*Other solid options here made up by original Sal, Stephen Stout: "Eleven-year-olds with henchmen," "Students who always speak like they are going to throw a glass of white wine in your face," etc. Feel free to find your own.)

HELGA: Students who are...um. Well...

(Other founders laugh and exit.)

HELGA: I'll take the rest of them. Because as long as they are willing to work hard, everybody should have a place here. Sure, their skill levels will be all over the place, but *that's okay*. There's always a time to improve. This is a school, right? So yes...being brave, or smart, or...snakes, is *great*. But. Why be one thing when you can be...*everything else*? Yes? Yes. Now. Where did my cup get off to? Cup? Cup?!

(Helga searches for her cup somewhere off stage.)

WAYNE HOPKINS: So, you see, Megan's mom? You're right. Puffs are failures. We'll try and fight you, and we will probably fail. We'll fail big time. We'll fail so hard—

OLIVER RIVERS: Wayne, I don't know where this is going.

XAVIA JONES: You can't fight me. *I have all these wands*. So mieceeh.

WAYNE HOPKINS: But eventually...we get better. ASIO WAND! WAND!

(*The wands fly from her hands into Megan and Oliver's. They point them at Xavia.*)

WAYNE HOPKINS: WAND!

(*The last wand zooms overhead and embeds itself into the wall. Xavia panics.*)

XAVIA JONES: Hey! One of those is mine. No! This can't be happening. You're all just stupid Puffs!

WAYNE HOPKINS: Oh yeah? AVIAFORSI!

(*A bird appears in Xavia's hand. She screams and throws it off stage.*)

MEGAN JONES: Go back to What's-His-Name-That-We-Try-Not-To-Say, Mom. Get out of here.

XAVIA JONES: You have not seen the last of me, children! I will be back!!

(Xavia goes to exit through a door. She has some trouble. Maybe it's locked. Maybe she's just turning it the wrong direction. Eventually, she just leaves through another means. Wayne and Oliver celebrate.)

WAYNE HOPKINS: WE JUST DEFEATED AN EVIL WIZARD!!!

OLIVER RIVERS: YEAH! EVERYONE IS DEFINITELY GONNA HEAR ABOUT THIS!

(Megan does not celebrate.)

WAYNE HOPKINS: Meeceegan? You okay?

MEGAN JONES: That was...a lot to take in.

(Oliver walks over to Megan and hugs her.)

WAYNE HOPKINS: I'm coming in.

(*Wayne joins the hug. Like magic, the weird mirror appears behind them.*)

WAYNE HOPKINS: Whoa. Weird mirror!

NARRATOR: Yes. The very same mirror stood, its purpose unchanged: to show its onlooker their greatest desire. But that's the funny thing about desires...they change. And whereas once these three saw images of grandeur, of lifelong fantasies...our trio now just saw...this. Three friends. Together.

(*The trio smiles for a moment, together. Wayne's reflection then, pulls out a lightsaber.*)

NARRATOR: And one of them has a lightsaber. Aw.

(*The reflection vanishes. The trio pulls out their wands.*)

Stop