**1**

Pop Hanson – maintenance person/narrator. Knows and sees all.

Allissa – jumps rope, Gregory spit balls, Cheryl protects and hides herself, Adam makes paper airplanes, Twins (answer simultaneously)

George – militant

Lavita – tough

Kimberly – diva model

Mouse – tough

CJ - technology obsessed

Elvis – loves elvis

Phoebe – gets sick easy

Raymond( apologetic and observant)

**Scene 1**

**ANNOUNCER (PRE-RECORDED)**

And now, students, as we bring our Monday morning

Assembly to a close, remember that “respect for

others” is our catch phrase of the week! It’s time to welcome Miss Nelson’s class to the stage.

Kids:

Hail to thee, oh, alma mater

We are loyal, through and through

Proud to be your sons and daughters

To your colors we are true

Green is for the tree of knowledge

Gold is for the golden Rule

Hail to thee oh Horace B Elementary School

(The STUDENTS freeze.

and BUD enters holding custodial

supplies - a broom, rags, and a rolling

trash can.)

**Pop Hansen:** Oh, they’re good alright, just like it says in the song. At least, that’s what they want you to think. But I know different. Anyway, I’ll le you be the judge. I’m pop (Put’s finger to mouth to make a popping sound) Hanson, the School Janitor. Why, I’ve been here every since they opened, fourteen years ago. I can still remember that first day, almost as clearly as though it were yesterday. I even helped paint that sign.

**Kids**:

For Pearls of wisdom , we are Yearning and our teachers we respect.

Eager to engage in learning. Our report cards do reflect. (kids hum)

**2**

**Pop Hansen:** I seen kids start out here in kindergarten, known ‘em all through the fifth grade, their parents too. And, then they move to middle school. Why by the time they leave here, they’re almost like family.

**Kids:**

MODELS OF GOOD CONDUCT, WE

THE PRIDE OF OUR COMMUNITY

HAIL TO THEE, OH HORACE B.

ELEMENTARY SCHOOL

**Pop Hansen:**

Most of the time, I hate to see them go.

(he pulls out a handkerchief and wipes away an imaginary tear.)

**Pop:** But, *this* class, I hate to say it, but I won’t be sad to see them leave. I never seen anything like it. Oh Miss Nelson, she tries real hard. And she’s a right good teacher, far as I can see. But nothin’ seems to work. Now, I’ve seen some bad kids in my time, but holy tamoly, I

never seen a class like the kids in Room 207.

*(Pop Hanson exits the stage, shaking his head, and saying* “mmm”

**3**

mmm’mmmm”

*School bell rings*

**Scene 2**

(insert visual description on page 7)

**Miss Nelson:** Class! Class! Please, class. I beg you! Class! CLASS!

*(Shrieks)*

CLASS!!!

*(kids calm down)*

**Miss Nelson:** (*sighs)* Thank you!

*(Kimberley raises her hand)*

**Miss Nelson:** Kimberly?

**Kimberly:** Miss Nelson, you didn’t call roll! You didn’t call roll, Miss Nelson, you made a **mistake!**

**Mouse:** Mistake! Mistake!

**Lavita:** Miss Nelson, she made a mistake!

**All Kids:** Mistake! Mistake Mistake!

**Miss Nelson** (a tight smile) Thank you, Kimberly, for reminding me of my error.

**Kimberley:** You’re welome, Miss Nelson.

 **4**

**Lavita:** Teacher’s Pet!

**Mouse and Lavita**: teacher’s pet! Teacher’s Pet! Kimberley’s Pink Pants are Wet!

*(Kimberly pulls Lavita’s hair)*

**Lavita:** OWWWWW!

**Miss Nelson** *(claps Hand)* Now, class, class-

**Mouse**: That’s right, applaud!

**George:** Yeah! Clap Clap

**Gregory:** Clap Clap Clap

**Elvis**: Ladies and Gentlemen, bring your hands together, baby!

*(They all start to clap and cheer)*

**Miss Nelson:** No, that’s not what I – Class*. (It dies down)* May I call roll now?

**Lavita:** What-ever

**Miss Nelson:** All Right then! Kimberly

**Kimberly**: Present, Miss Nelson.

Adam: (blows raspberry) BLLLWWWWW!

**Others:** brown noser

**5**

**Miss Nelson:** A-hem! Mouse?

**Mouse:** That is me! I am the Mouse Man!

**Kids:** Mouse! Mouse! Mouse!

**Miss Nelson:** Mouse. Present. George Jorgenson, Jr?

**George** *(like a marine)* Yo!

**Miss Nelson:** Etta Healy

(Simultaneously with Etta)

**Edna:** Yes, Etta. You’re Here

**Etta:** Here, Yes. (to sister) I’m Etta.

**Miss Nelson (sigh**) Ok. You’re both here. LaVita?

**Lavita:** What-ever. (Smacks gum)

**Miss Nelson:** Phoebe?

**Phoebe:** I’m nauseous.

**Miss Nelson:** Raymond?

**Raymond:** Don’t hate me.

**Miss Nelson:** Allison?

**Alison:** Yes, No Maybe so. Yes No Maybe so.

**Miss Nelson:** CJ put that away please.

***6***

*CJ doesn’t move*. *Approaching desk:* CJ, CJ, CJ

**CJ:** Here

**Miss Nelson:** Cheryl

**Lavita**: She’s here

*Adam throws a paper airplane*

**Miss Nelson:** *Seeing the paper airplane*. Adam, it looks like you are here. And Gregory is here. And, last but not least….Elvis?

Elvis. I’m with ya, baby.

**Miss Nelson:** Elvis. I know your parents named you after their favorite singer, but could you try not to call me baby in class?

**Elvis:** You got it baby.

**Gregory:** Miss Nelson, I wanna ask you a question.

**Miss Nelson**: That’s what I’m here for.

**Gregory**: When’s recess?

**Kids:** Yeah! Yeah! Recess! WE want Recess! WE WANT RECESS! WE WANT!

**Miss Nelson**: But class, we just started! We have to study math, spelling, geography, grammar,

**George:** Grammar- schmammar, we wain’t gotta study no stinkin’ grammar!

**7**

**Mouse** Not no way!

**Adam:** What we need is recess

Greogy: RECESS Re-CESS!

Phoebe: (A hand up) Miss Nelson, I’m nauseous.

Miss Nelson: PHoebe, now come on, you’re not—

Kids: Re-Cess! Re-Cess!

Miss Nelson: Learning can be fun.

Lavita: Prove it.

Miss Nelson: I’ll give you an example. Just look here on the board. Let’s do math, and I know you’ll enjoy it.

“one plus one. What could be more fun/”

You see? It rhymes!

Adam: (holds his nose) Woooooo!

Mouse: That was lame.

Kimberly: Like, was that supposed to be humorous?

Allison: Teddy Bear Teddy Bear say goodnight. Yawn.

Miss Nelson: Now, come on! One plus one! Who knows the answer? Kimberly?

Kimberly: Uh….like, I don’t do math. I’m going to be a super model.

Miss Nelson: Kimberly, even super models have to add and subtract.

**8**

Kimberly: Name one.

Miss Nelson; All right, Morris:

Mouse: I told you: My name is Mouse.

Miss Nelson: Adam, how about you?

Adam: I’m not answering anything after that stinky joke.

Miss Nelson: Phoebe?

Phoebe: Math makes me dizzy.

Miss Nelson: Then use a calculator. (CJ hands her one)

Phoebe: I have one, but I threw up on it.

Miss Nelson: George?

George: I forgot the question.

Miss Nelson: Raymond?

Raymond: I’m sorry.

Miss Nelson: Doesn’t anyone know what one plus one equals?

(Elvis raises his hand)

At last! Elvis! What’s the answer? What’s one plus one?

Elvis: Eleven.

Miss Nelson: Now look, class! See Raymond and Phoebe here! One

**9**

Raymond plus one Phoebe equals---?

**George:** A pair of geeks.

**Mouse:** Revenge of the nerds.

**Lavita/Kimberly/Allison:** Raymond and Phoebe sitting in a tree---

**Miss Nelson:** Elvis? When you see Raymond and Phoebe, what do you say?

**Elvis:** (sings) Return to sender, Ba dooba dooba, Address unknown! Ba-dooba, dooba!

**Miss Nelson:** All right, let’s try geography. Who knows the capital of Texas? Come on, now, someone must know. (to Etta) Edna?

*(At same time )* **Etta:** I’m Edna **Edna:** I’m Etta

*(Kimberly raises hand)*

Yes, Kimberly?

**Kimberly:** Paris.

**Miss Nelson.** No

**Kimberly.** All the Super Models live in Paris.

**Miss Nelson.** Well, that may be but---

**Kimberly.** Why would you want to be the capital of anything unless you could live in Paris?

 **10**

**Miss Nelson:** What’s the capital of Texas?

**Lavita**: Spain.

**Miss Nelson:** Lavita, Spain is a whole country .

**Lavita:** You wanna make somethin’ of it?

**Miss Nelson:** Mouse?

**Mouse:** The capital of Texas is MY BUTT!

**Miss Nelson:** Raymond, I know you know the answer.

**Raymond:** I’m sorry.

*(Elvis raises his hand)*

**Miss Nelson**: Elvis! What’s the capital of Texas?

**Elvis:** (Deadpan) Graceland.

**Miss Nelson:** All right, we’ll leave geography for later. How about spelling? We all know how to spell right? CJ, how do you spell the word, “animal”

*Sound effect: Suri: answer. Animal is spelled ANIMAL.*

**Miss Nelson:** Tell you what: it’s almost nine o’clock--- you know what that means? That means it’s Story Time!

**Kids:** Oh man, Yes, whooo.

**Miss Nelson:** All right, let’s sit in our story circle.

**11**

*(reading from book)*

Look, said Pinnochio. I can move. And wave my arms. And I can talk. Does that mean I’m real? “No” said the blue fairy. “In order to be real, you must first learn to be obedient, unselfish, and respectful to others. *(addressing the kids)* Does anybody know what it means to be obedient, unselfish and respectful of others?

*Gregory pinches Cheryl*

**Cheryl**: Ow! Miss Nelson, Gregory pinched me!

M**iss Nelson** (*to herself)* Apparently not. *(Continuing with the story)* “but how do I do that?? Said Pinocchio. “You must learn to choose between right and wrong,” said the Fairy. “But how will I know which is right and which is wrong?” cried Pinocchio. And the Blue Fairy told him, “why your conscience will tell you.”

**Gregory**: what’s a conscience?

**Miss Nelson:** can anyone here tell Gregory what a conscience is? Adam? Cheryl?

**Allison:** I can! Jiminy cricket!**Miss Nelson:** that’s right. But what did Jiminy cricket do?

 **Gregory:** he told Pinocchio what’s right and what’s wrong.

**Miss Nelson:** and did Pinocchio listen?

*(she looks at Adam who is making a paper airplane)*

**Adam:** no. He just did whatever he wanted to.

 **12**

(Tosses the airplane at Allison)

**Allison:** (tattling) Miss Nelson!

*(Cheryl pinches Gregory’s back hard)*

**Gregory**: hey, I didn’t do it that hard.

**Cheryl**: yes you did.

Gregory: did not.

**Cheryl:** Did too. Miss Nelson, Gregory won’t leave me alone.**Miss Nelson:** Now children, settle down. Back to the story. “You must learn to choose between right and wrong” Pinocchio, “Right and wrong? But How will I know?”

*(Lavita, George and Mouse sneak up behind Miss Nelson with a rope and start tying her up)*

**Miss Nelson:** “Your conscience will tell you*” (she notices what ‘s behind done to her)* Hey! Oh! Oh, nono. Class, please don’t…don't do---

**Phoebe:** Miss Nelson. I'm sick!

**Miss Nelson:** Phoebe, help me!

**Phoebe:** I have to go to the bathroom.

**Miss Nelson:** Could you untie me please, Phoebe.

**Phoebe:** I’m gonna throw up!

**13**

Miss Nelson: Go Run! Now!

(collides with principal)

**Principal:** well, well, well!

**Miss Nelson:** principal homewrecker.

 Principal: miss Nelson. Class.

Kids. Good morning, principal home liquor. Principal: studying hard, are we? Kids: yes principal home liquor. Principal: that’s…. Miss Nelson, why are you bundled up like that? Miss Nelson: R, well, principal: teaching the students about camping? Miss Nelson: Ha? Principal learning to tie a knot! Miss Nelson: a not? Oh yes, that’s it and if you could just anti-there’s not principal: yippee doodle do, that’s quite a sailors shank, miss Nelson. Miss Nelson: sure is, now if you just phoebe re-enters the room with a wastepaper basket. She sticks it in front of Miss Nelson. Phoebe: I didn’t make it to the bathroom Miss Nelson: A. Thank you, Phoebe Phoebe: you’re welcome

(Lights up on a police station. DETECTIVE

MCSMOGG and DETECTIVE McSMOOG enter,

followed by STUDENTS #5-8. The DETECTIVES

are dressed like Sherlock Holmes and carry

very large magnifying glasses. DETECTIVE

MCSMOGG paces, with DETECTIVE McSMOOG close

on his heels - so close, in fact, that each

time DETECTIVE MCSMOGG about-faces in his

pacing, he trips over DETECTIVE McSMOOG.

**STUDENT #5**

*(to MCSMOG & McSMOOG)*

She’s been gone for ten whole days!

**Student # 6**

Detective McSmog, you’ve gotta help us! Detective McSmoog, please!

**DETECTIVE McSmoog:**

(looking at the file with the magnifying glass)

I think Miss Nelson is missing!

**McSmog:** Something will have to be done! Also, I dropped my pencil.

**McSmoog:** Well, if you want to find a missing person, you’ve come to the right place! This is the Bureau of Missing persons Department!

**McSmog**: Or is it the Department of Missing Persons Bureau?

**McSmoog:** Whatever it is, this is the bureau of departments where we find persons who are missing.

**McSmog:** And when we say this is where we find them, we don’t mean this is where we find them, not that many persons get missing here in the department.

**McSmoog**: Unless of course, this is where a person might be hiding! (Both start looking under their desk – Pop up)

**McSmog and McSmoog**: Nope, no one there.

**McSmog:** But I did find my pencil.

**DETECTIVE McSMOOG**

Perhaps we’ll Enlist the F.B. ...

**STUDENT #5**

(finishes it) I !

**DETECTIVE McSmog:**

Inform the C.I. …

**Student #6 (finished it )**

A!

**Student #7**

And if that doesn’t work?

**Dective McSmoog:**

We’ll give up!

**STUDENTS**

Right!(then realizing what they’ve just said)

NO!

**Student #8**

We can’t give up!

**Student #5**

You’ve gotta help us find her!

**Detective McSmog**

Who are we looking for again?

**Students:**

Miss Nelson

McSmog: Right,

When was the last time you saw her?

Mouse: Monday In school.

Phoebe: And then when we came in next morning—

Lavita: She was gone. She’s been gone all week!

McSmoog: Hmmm. Sounds like Miss Nelson…..is missing.

Elvis: You figured that out, huh?

McSmoog: All right, you got any leads to go on?

Lavita: NO

Mouse: Not a one….

Raymond: Well…..

George: Well, what?

Kimberly: Yes Raymond, what were you going to say?

Phoebe: Go ahead, Raymond.

Raymond: Well…I think Miss Nelson is closer than we think.

McSmog and McSmoog: Very suspicious.

Raymond: I mean,,, well… has anybody checked on Miss Nelson? Has anybody seen her driving out of town? Or taking a bus? Or walking down the street?

Kids: no …no…I guess not, etc.

Raymond: Has anybody gone to her house?

McSmoog: Oh, don’t make me laugh!

Phoebe: Whaddaya mean?

McSmog: A missing person’s not ‘gonna be missing in her own house. That’s plain dopey.

Raymond – I’m just saying----

McSmoog: That’ll be enough, young fella. We’re the trained investigators here. If Miss Nelson was at her own home, don’t ya think we would have heard about it by now? NOOOOOOO.

McSmog: Maybe she was kidnapped! That happens, ya know. Teachers make so much money I bet the kidnapper’d want quite a ransom, yessirreee, they’d want forty five bucks.

Kimberly: Kidnapped!

Lavita: You really think Miss Nelson has ben kidnapped?

Mcsmog: We don’t think.

McSmoog: We know. This calls for an investiagation of Sherlokian proportions.

McSmog: ‘Round the clock surveillance, top to bottom searches, round up every suspect in town.

Mouse: So, what are you going to do first?

McSmog and McSmoog: Go to lunch.

**DETECTIVE MCSMOG**

But, Don’t worry. We’ll find her if it’s the last thing we do. What was her name again?

**Students and Audience**

Miss Nelson!

**Detctive McSmoog**

Ah yes, Miss Olson

*MCSMOGG and McSMOOG exit, mumbling.)*

SOUND CUE #13 - Crash

(From offstage, a crashing noise as MCSMOGG

and McSMOOG again trip over each other.)

**MCSMOG & McSMOOG**

(calling from offstage)

We’re alright!

(The STUDENTS roll their eyes and exit.)

*SCENE 4*

*OUTSIDE MISS NELSON’S HOUSE*

*(Lights up on the exterior of MISS NELSON’s*

*house. STUDENTS #9-12 enter. They ring the*

*doorbell and knock. No answer.)*

**STUDENT #9**

(*knocking on the door again)*

Miss Nelson. Miss Nelson, are you there?

*OUTSIDE MISS NELSON’S HOUSE*

*(Lights up on the exterior of MISS NELSON’s*

*house. STUDENTS #9-12 enter. They ring the*

*doorbell and knock. No answer.)*

**STUDENT #9**

*(knocking on the door again)*

Miss Nelson. Miss Nelson, are you there?

*(No response.)*

**STUDENT #10**

Miss Nelson, it’s us - the kids in 207. We miss you.

**STUDENT #11**

Where are you?

**ALL**

Miss Nelson!

**STUDENT #12**

Maybe something terrible happened!

**STUDENT #9**

Maybe she got bitten by a tarantula.

**STUDENT #10**

Maybe Miss Nelson went away with Peter Pan.

**STUDENT #11**

And got swallowed by a crocodile.

**STUDENT #12**

I know! Maybe she ate too many lima beans. And had to go to

the hospital.

**STUDENT #9**

And died!

**STUDENT #10**

Or fell into a toilet.

**STUDENT #11**

And couldn’t swim.