

WAYNE HOPKINS: Cedric! I hear Cho is interested in going to the ball with you. You should ask her.

CEDRIC: Hm. Sure, why not! Thanks, mate!

*(Cedric exits.)*

WAYNE HOPKINS: Ha. *Mate*. He might have asked her on his own. Eventually. I just helped...*I helped!*

## Scene: A Bathroom

*The Narrator enters. Throughout the following, the cast assembles and creates a bathroom. It is a dance. Like a ballet. And most importantly, it gives Cedric enough time to change.*

NARRATOR: Imagine a bathroom. A fancy bathroom. The nice toilets. The decorative sinks. A bathtub. An enormous bathtub. A bathtub so big, if you had friends over they'd say, "Yeah, wow, that's a big tub. I don't know why I doubted you about the size of this tub. Why do we keep coming in here, Craig?" You know, a bathroom. Now imagine a seventeen-year-old boy.

*(Cedric enters wearing a towel.)*

NARRATOR: Yes. Let's watch this seventeen-year-old boy use the bathroom.

*(The Narrator takes off Cedric's towel. He wears a pair of shorts or something. Probably.)*

CEDRIC: Hello, bathtub!

BATHROOM (ALL ON STAGE): Hello, Cedric.

CEDRIC: All right. Tub! Egg! Tell me your secrets.

*(He opens the egg. It just screams more. The screams attract the attention of a young ghost girl.)*

MYRTLE: Waaaaah! Waaaaah! Stop that dreadful...oh. Hello. Helllloo!

CEDRIC: Uh. Hi. My name's Cedric. You're Myrtle, right?

MYRTLE: Hehehe, you know who I am?

CEDRIC: Say, you wouldn't have any ideas how to make this egg tell me its secrets? I was told a bath would help.

MYRTLE: Who told you that?

CEDRIC: This guy named Wayne. You know how sometimes you just meet someone and you can tell they're going to be great? That's Wayne. Loyal to a tee. A real Puff.

MYRTLE: Oh.

CEDRIC: I mean that in a good way.

MYRTLE: Ohhhh! Well, enough about him. Let's just talk about us. Here. Alone. Myrtle lonely, Cedric. Myrtle wants to moan.

CEDRIC: I'm going to go underwater now! Bye!

*(Cedric ducks down, and the stage is illuminated in blue. We're all underwater now. The bathroom sings a song.)*

BATHROOM: MERMAIDS. STEAL YOUR FRIENDS. ...MERMAIDS!

*(Cedric resurfaces.)*

CEDRIC: I get it now. \*Dragons, again!

MYRTLE: \*Mermaids!

CEDRIC: ...Mermaids! Yes. Thanks, Myrtle!

MYRTLE: Anything for you, Cedric. You're so cool.

CEDRIC: Thanks. Bye, bathtub!

BATHROOM: Bye, Cedric!

*(Cedric exits.)*

MYRTLE: Goodbye, Cedric. Think of me every time you see a toilet. Waaaaaahhhhhhhh!

*(Myrtle exits to the sound of sleigh bells as the bathroom disassembles and exits.)*

NARRATOR: Wait. Do you hear that sound? It's BRITISH CHRISTMAS! Happy Christmas, everyone!

THE AUDIENCE (HOPEFULLY): HAPPY CHRISTMAS!!!

NARRATOR: Thank you, everyone. Now, after a day of eating sweets and opening presents, some containing...ugh...personalized sweaters.

*(Harry enters holding Ron Mop who wears a personalized sweater.)*

NARRATOR: He is so poor.

*(Ron Mop is sad. Harry and Ron Mop exit.)*

NARRATOR: Anyway! It was time for the ball! DJ!

## Scene: The Yule-Tide Ball

*A nice little slow song comes on. The Puffs enter in couples and start dancing. Leanne "dances" with Wayne, or something like it. Hannah stands in a corner by herself, but she's having a fine time. Oliver and Megan enter last—they stand against the wall.*

OLIVER RIVERS: Look at everyone. Dancing. I've only been to one dance before. It was with my mom. It was normal. It was a mother/son dance. Everyone was there with their moms.

MEGAN JONES: You are such a loser.

*(A moment of awkward silence.)*

OLIVER RIVERS: \*How about we? Nope.

MEGAN JONES: \*Do you want to? Never mind.

OLIVER RIVERS: You, uh. You look nice.

MEGAN JONES: Well. I tried. I actually tried. This is your fault.

OLIVER RIVERS: This year. It's been nice to. It's just. This year you've been. Yourself. And you are...neat. Real neat.

MEGAN JONES: Thank you.

*(She punches him in the arm.)*

MEGAN JONES: Don't you dare tell anyone I accepted that compliment.

OLIVER RIVERS: I won't. Ow.

*(More awkward silence.)*

MEGAN JONES: Should we just. Let's...I'm not your mom, but...

OLIVER RIVERS: Sure.

*(A very short slow dance song plays. Enough time for the two to have a nice little moment that ends far too soon. The lyrics could simply be, "A Very Short Slow Dance Song.")*

OLIVER & MEGAN: That was a very short slow dance song.

*(A much more upbeat song begins to play. Cedric enters.)*

CEDRIC: Hey! Everyone! Let's show them how the Puffs party! Emergency formation #7!

*(Straight out of a '90's movie, a short, choreographed Puff dance happens. At the end, in an attempt to match the rhythm of the music:)*

PUFFS: PUFFS! ROLLCALL!

CEDRIC: Cedric!

*(All Puffs say their name on a beat. Or they try to. It goes off the rails very quickly. Leanne just sort of repeats hers over and over trying to find the right spot. Megan stays quiet until the end...)*

MEGAN JONES: ...Megan.

CEDRIC: Close. All right, I'm off to bed!

PUFFS: OOH! BED!

*(The Puffs exit.)*

## Scene: The Second Task & the Subtleties of Lake Watching

*Airhorn! The Puffs enter. They are in the stands, enthusiastic for the spectacle of the Second Task. We hear Mr. Bagman's voice overhead.*

MR. BAGMAN (V.O.): Ladies and Gentlemen, squibs and squabs! Get ready for the eventful, entertaining, visually exciting SECOND TASK! Your champions have one hour to find something that has been lost. In that lake. Spoiler alert: it's their friends. On your mark. Get set. GO!

*(A splash! Everyone watches with huge smiles. What fun! How amazing. A long beat of silence. The excitement and smiles slowly fade with the realization that they are all just staring at a lake and that is what they will be doing for the next hour. A fair amount of time passes before Wayne speaks.)*