

The Yule Ball

By Annabelle T., Maya D., and Bea B. Pattinson

Act One

Phantom- Quick, people, something BIG is about to happen!

Everyone- what?

Raoul- A brownie competition?

Barney- A loser contest?

Raoul- I'm not good at that...

Phantom- I beg to differ...NO! The Yule Ball followed by the Skit Academy Awards!

Everyone- HURRAY!!!

Phantom- So pick a partner. Quick!

Bea- (Snatches Robert)

Klaus- (Looks shyly at Maya)

Maya- Um, uh...okay, Klaus...

Annabelle- (Riding piggyback on Viktor) Yippee!!!

Viktor- Get. Off. NOW!

Annabelle- (Sings) I got a partner... I got a partner...

Viktor- (Sings) No, you deedayn't.

Annabelle- (Says suspiciously) I did...

Viktor- Who, then? And you can't say "Viktor" or me or "you" or "Krum"!

Phantom- (Offers his hand to Christine) May I?

Christine- You may, dear sir...

Ron- Hey, Maya, you're a girl.

Maya- Well spotted!

Raoul- Barbara...will you? (Silence, since Barbara's a FRIED clam)

Raoul- WHAT??? You're already with Bob? (Silence) That's ok, take your time...

Viktor- WHO IS YOUR STUPID PARTNER?! You're trying my patience. Say who you're going with or else! I KNOW DARK MAGIC!!!

Annabelle- But it's so much fun to watch you explode, Vikky!

Phantom- Viktor, cool it.

Raoul- Barney?

Barney- I feel a song coming up!

Barney and Raoul- I love you... you love me... (Finish song)

Raoul- I know a song that gets on everybody's nerves and this is how it goes!

Phantom- (Stretches out duck tape)

Raoul- RUN AWAY!

Barney- (Waddling side to side) I can't run! My thighs are too big!

Raoul- OH NO! I guess I'll have to carry you...

Barney- You must.

Raoul- Ready? 1...2....3!!

Phantom- This oughta be good...

Raoul- Can't you turn into a toy animal again?

Barney- Okay!!! (Transforms)

Raoul- NO! !!! Now I don't have a partner! Quick, I gotta lift him! (Grunts and groans, STILL can't lift him)

Phantom- (Snatches Barney) I'll take THAT!

Harry- Yeah, I'm kinda curious about your date, Annabelle. You know, in case it's me.

Ron- Annabelle, this is pointless. WHO ARE YOU GOING WITH?! Come on...puh-leeez?!

Harry- (Puppy dog eyes)

Phantom- (Dangles Barney over fire)

Raoul- NOOOO!!

Barney- (Chuckles) Nice and warm! The nice sensation of the fire burning my skin clean off!

Bea- (Tries to impress Phantom and be his sidekick) BUZZ, BUZZ!!!
(Bea's holding a chainsaw)

Raoul- NOOO!!

Phantom- Atta girl!

Bea- Tee hee!

Maya- Yeah, cause if I wanna make plans (Looks at Klaus) I need to know who's...available.

Christine- (In the kitchen, getting keys to VW Carriage) Oh, where are they? (Pans around in key basket)

Phantom- (Strides in with Barney's shavings all over his coat, sheds coat off) Ahh... relaxation at last!

Christine- Why do you have cotton all over you? Don't tell me you dunked Raoul in the fluff machine in Build A Bear Workshop...

Phantom- (smacks forehead) Why didn't I think of that? (clears throat at Christine's expression) I mean, not today, dear.

Annabelle- Raoul, I can knit you a pair of socks using Barney's fur...

Raoul- Promise it'll be pink?

Annabelle- Pink-ish.

Raoul- With a UNICORN??

Annabelle- Raoul, you realize I was being sarcastic?

Raoul- No. (Blows nails) Such the disappointment...

Annabelle- (Slaps Raoul) I shall only tell who I am partnering with if people do what I say!

Bea- Want some caviar, dear Annabelle?

Annabelle- Not really, but sure!

Bea- AND a satin napkin?

Annabelle- (Eyes widen with thought) Hey, Bea, wanna help me give Raoul a make over?

Bea- Oh yess...let's.

Annabelle- Oh boy....(Cups hands around mouth) Oh, RAOUL!

Raoul- (Comes in sobbing, wiping nose on sleeve) Yes?

Bea- We have a surprise for you...

Annabelle- Want to try on those socks I made you? They have pink unicorns...

Raoul- YES!!! (Pants with tongue hanging out)

Annabelle- And they are just in the bathroom with a million locks that only Bea and I have keys to!

Raoul- That is SO COOL!!!

(Drag Raoul into bathroom and lock door)

Raoul- This is SO COOLIO!!! (Sniffles, lips quiver) You guys are the best... (Turns serious) Besides me.

Annabelle- Hold still!

Raoul- Okey dokey,

Barney- (Through screams, heard from outside) ARTICHOKEY!
(Choking noises)

(Outside)

Viktor- Nice how she's messing up someone else for a change...

Phantom- You should've seen what she did to Eragon...

Eragon- (Walks by with paper bag on head) Hey, guys.

Annabelle- (Applies black lipstick on Raoul REALLY thickly)

Viktor- Oh god.

Raoul- (Puckers lips) Dawling...

Annabelle- I think he needs to look like Marilyn Manson, considering he likes pink.

Bea- (Also hovering over Raoul) Let's...(Both dive onto Raoul)

Raoul- (Bats heavily-applied-with-mascara-eyelashes at Viktor)
Dawling...

Viktor- On second thought....(Slowly leaves)

Annabelle- (Says without looking at him) No you don't.

Viktor- (Returns with slumped shoulders) Oh, man...

Annabelle- White makeup? Black eyeliner and eyeshadow? Check!

Bea- Scrawny legs? Tiny brain? Huge, ugly eyes? CHECK!

Annabelle- Different colored contacts for freaky affect? CHECK!

Bea- Now... for plastic surgery... (Both snap on masks)

Annabelle- Viktor, cover you eyes---this may get nasty.

Both- HEE HEE HEE!!!

Raoul- Wait a minute... (Realizes NOW what's going on, rubs forefingers on temples) I sense something's wrong here...

Annabelle- Let's give him Michael Jackson's nose!

Raoul- (Looks in mirror, gasps) That lipstick SO doesn't match this sweater!

Annabelle- And do we care?

Bob- (Suddenly on windowsill) Only you two have the answer to that. Only you (Puts hand sluggishly on heart) know if you care or not.

Raoul- HOW RUDE!!!

Bea- Wait a sec, Bob, how did you get in here anyway?

Bob- I was taking a bath.

Annabelle- Where?

Bob- (Chuckles) You don't wanna know... (Gazes at toilet)

Bea- (Puts on gas mask)

Annabelle- Hi, Vikky.

Viktor- How do you do.

Raoul- Hi...DAWLING!!! (Puckers lips)

Annabelle- (Punches Raoul all the way outside)

Viktor- (Pokes wand) Back! Back! Stay back!

Annabelle- Now, where were we?

Raoul- (In bushes, with black eye) In the bathroom, duh.

Bea- (Straitjacket flies onto Viktor, Bea's using a straitjacket machine Violet made for Raoul) He's all yours...

Viktor- Bea, I thought you were all right ever since you stopped obsessing over me!

Bea- (Blows on barrel of straitjacket gun) Who said I wasn't okay?

Robert- ME!! I mean...

Viktor- Robert! HELP!!!

Robert- (Walks by, head hung low, smacks forehead) I feel SO embarrassed!

Viktor- Rob? ROBERT! little help here?! Robert? ROBERT!!!

Robert- Hang on! (Walks away to punch stand)

Rob- (Walks up to Bea) Do YOU like punch? I like punch...

Annabelle- I like TO punch!

Raoul- (Comes in with bruises) I like punch!

Phantom- (Sneaks up on Raoul, punches him) I like punch!

Viktor- Robert, this is no time to be flirting!

Robert- (Blushes)

Viktor- (Motioning to door with his head)

Annabelle- Oh, dear! I still have to pick out a Yule Ball partner! Toodle-loo, everyone!

Viktor- (Hops to door in straitjacket)

Annabelle- Harry, are you dateless?

Harry- I'm really not sure... lemme check... (Pulls out converter watch) Whoops, sorry. Taken.

Annabelle- Ron?

Ron- I'm taken.

Harry- I got Cho..

Ron- I got Lavender Brown...

Annabelle- Random Durmstrang guy?

Durmstrang Guy- Dibs on Fleur!

Fleur- Hey, I'm married!

Durmstrang Guy- Hehe, joking. I call Ginny, I suppose.

Annabelle- Phantom, am I forgetting anyone? Everyone seems to have...other arrangements.

Phantom- Hmm...no...there's still one, rather dumb choice, I suppose...

Annabelle- Oh. Well, thanks.

Raoul- (Walks up) HELLO, DAWLING!!!

Annabelle- NO!! (Stands on table) I'M UP FOR GRABS! ANYONE BESIDES RAOUL?!

Raoul- Ya see, Barney had an accident... sooo...

Annabelle- Understood....stilll....ANYONE PARTNER-LESS?

Neville- There's me..

Phantom- Hey, where did you come from?

Neville- From Hogwarts...

Phantom- Never mind...

Annabelle- Any other Durmstrang guys? Karkaroff? Viktor? That one guy who kept spilling stuff?

Fred and George- There's us!

Annabelle- Hmm...another fine idea! I feel so loved.

Raoul- Welcome to the Dating Game!

Bea- (Nudges Maya) Oh, isn't this SWELL? I LOVE game shows!

Colin- And me! AND Dennis!

Oliver Wood- And me!

Annabelle- (Chokes on air) OLIVER WOOD TO ESCORT ME?!?! YAHOO!
Bea and Maya, do you have your dates yet?

Bea- Yes! (Pulls Robert by the arm, jerk causes him to choke on punch and spill on shirt)

Bea- I know the Heimlich! (Cocks eyebrow) and mouth to mouth...(Grins)

Raoul- (In fast, movie preview voice) The following program has been rated triple X for---(Is punched by Bea)

Maya- Yes... (Looks shyly at Klaus)

Annabelle- Sunny and Violet and Christine?

Raoul- (Teeth missing) Yes! (Pulls charred Barney)

Sunny- (Grabs Dobby)

Baudelaires- Yes!

Winky- How rude!

Sunny- Dsjfkslsksflf. (Sorry, Winky, but you can come, too!)

Winky- Master forbids it! (Runs away)

Annabelle- So I got the free-for all! YAY!!!

Maya- Yeah...but...

Annabelle- What?

Bea- Oliver has Katie bell....

Annabella- Oh. (Frowns)

Annabelle- And Fred has Angelina?

Fred- No, George does!

Maya- Yes my friend...

Annabelle- So I have Fred and Neville?

Maya- no...Fred has somebody else...what's her face on Gryffindor Quidditch team...

Annabelle-...and Neville has Ginny. Right. Soooo.....any takers? (Is looking desperate)

Neville- Just me! (Sprays breath spray)

Annabelle- You had Ginny...?

Neville- Nah...

Annabelle- But I'll take you. I like Herbology, too.

Neville- SWELL!

Annabelle- Oh yeah.

(Neville takes Annabelle by the arm)

Annabelle- And you're closer to my age than Viktor is! By the way, who IS Viktor taking?

Phantom- Okay, everyone got a partner?

Crowd- I think, yeah, sure, of course (So on)

Phantom- Well, then. I'll prepare the carriage and horses while you all go shopping. Each of you have a thousand dollars to spend in the market. It's 10 AM right now. Be back before five.

(Looks at Bea and Annabelle)

Bea & Annabelle- (Whistle "Dixie")

(The crowd of anxious teenagers, burnt dinosaurs, and sea creatures bustle in excitement. Everyone runs in a crowd to the village square)

Act Two

(The village square)

Bea- (Zooms around store, tossing stuff around for everyone) Oooh, Viktor, you'd look SWELL in these black pants!

Viktor- Men een black.

Annabelle- (Sits next to Maya on ottoman, sipping a smoothie and holding a bag with empire waist red dress in it) Sooo, what did you spend your money on so far, ol' chum?

Maya- Two mini croissants and a ring.

Annabelle- (Sighs) Well, at least you can wear the ring... the croissants are a bit more on the edible side...

Barney- (Pops out horizontally from dressing room) Did somebody say EDIBLE?!

Bob- Bea? I need help.

Bea- Where are you Bob?

Bob- Follow my voice.

Raoul- ME ME!!! (Says quickly) Ok ok ok.... (Holds up pink glittery polo) POLO!

Barney- (Eats salesperson with name tag labeled Marco) MARCO!

Bea- Bob, I...I still can't find you.

Bob- Hint hint---I'm in the shoe box... size 8... women's ballet flats...

Bea- Ah, there you are!

Bob- (Holding two jackets) So, which color? Red or purple?

Bea- First off, one is velvet, and velvet won't really bring out your googly eyes. Hence, I'd go with the non-velvet one...

Bob- Non-velvet? Ok, got it. (Hops to check-out desk) Excuse me... down here... there you go. Well, I'd like to purchase this purple velvet jacket... 50 cents? Man...I think I'm all outta dimes... (Rummages through purse) whoops, never mind. (Buys velvet jacket, hops back to Bea, sighs, looks up) I'm sorry, but... I change my mind, as all clams do.

Barney- My fried clam was like that too at that age... (Eats Maya's croissant when she's not looking)

Maya- (Slaps Barney)

Bea- Jeez, why the suddenly violent behavior, Maya?

Maya- Well, it's your and Annabelle's skit; you control it.

Annabelle- Oh, right. (Writes it down) Got it.

Bea- (Runs off to Robert) Robbie, you look SMASHING in navy blue!

Robert- No, YOU look smashing in navy blue!

Bea- No, you do!

Robert- No, we BOTH do!

Bea- Let's both buy navy blue stuff!

Robert- No, let's BOTH buy navy blue stuff!

Bea- Okay! (Buys floor length navy blue dress that is tight and fitting down to mid-thighs, where the ruffly skirt begins)

Annabelle- Maya, you're the only one who needs to get something...

Raoul- NOPE! I need to get a life!

Bea- (Robert approaches her) I need to get parental guidance!

Maya- (Runs to door which is blocked by Annabelle) I need to get...
(Runs to other door, blocked by Bea) some lunch. Who's hungry?

(Mix of agreements. Ten minutes later, the crowd is strolling through the streets, admiring and absorbing all their surroundings and the excitement of the village square as they pass through.)

Viktor- Vow. A minstreeel. Kewl.

Annabelle- Goodness me, would ya look at that? A parade! There's one for Sleepy Hollow!

Maya- Wow, this is some parade...hey, anyone seen Raoul?

Raoul- (About to be hit by a marching band, tuba player trips, hence Raoul gets lodged in tuba)

Tuba player- (Hands Barney the tuba, Barney drops it due to his bad grip) Here. He's all yours.

Annabelle- ...unfortunately...

Raoul- (In tuba, voice echoes throughout the instrument) Does this mean I can't dance?

Bob- Well, you could get out of there...

Maya- How? He's stuck completely!

Bob- Simple. Use some wet seaweed to make the sides of the tuba slippery. Then he'll come out like flowers in the spring.

Violet- Why the enthusiastic simile?

Bob- I feel enthusiastic. (Solemn face)

Violet- Okay...

(Everyone pitches in and eventually get Raoul out.)

Raoul- (Gasps) Bea, you BROKE my NAIL!

Bea- (Cracking knuckles) Well I say I DIDN'T.

Raoul- THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! AND YOU THINK WRONG! WRONG WRONG WRONG!

Bea- (Holds up honor roll certificate)

Raoul- (Chuckles) Doesn't even know how to write her own certificate...

Bea- (Tackles Raoul)

Raoul- Um, ex-CUSE me, but I can't breathe! Duh!

Maya- (Sighs) Bea, just get off. It's pointless.

Meg- Nothing in the world is pointless...

Barney- Until you use make believe!

Marius- (Shyly) I say we all eat....

Bea- (Atop Robert's shoulders) Wait a minute... the Pirates of the Caribbean parade is coming..

Marius- But---

Robert- Sh.

Marius- (Looks discontent)

Maya- Come on Bea... let's go eat.

Bea- Fine. (Slides down onto Robert's back) Let's go.

(The group then goes to a nearby restaurant for sandwiches.)

Raoul- (Steps up to counter to order) I'll have.... some filet minion with a rare delicate sauce, please.

Clerk- Umm, we don't have that here, sir.

Raoul- Yes you do. You know you do.

Clerk- How about a PB&J?

Raoul- (Rolls eyes) I SUPPOSE it'll do.

Barney- (Runs up to counter) I WANT YOUR WHOLE MENU!

Clerk- That'll be 5,296 dollars. Plus tax.

Barney- What's that supposed to mean?

Clerk- It MEANS that you can't buy everything.

Viktor- (To second clerk) I shall take a..... do yew hav any rum?

Jack Sparrow- (Pops out of deli freezer) Why, of course we do.

Annabelle- JACKIE!!! (Hops over counter, hugs him)

Viktor- (Trembles with fury) EEGNORANT FEWL, DEES BRAVE YOUNG SEW-TAR!!!

Jack- Let's drink up me hearties yo ho!

Annabelle- With ya there! (Both clink glasses of rum, drink up)

Maya- (Leans over counter with change purse) Do you have any organic sandwiches? Great. I'll take one, please.

Bea- No, YOU like turkey more!

Robert- No, YOU like turkey more!

Violet- Rrrr, you BOTH like turkey, so just COOL it!

Bob- (On Violet's shoulder) Do I sense tension?

Violet- (Whacks Bob into a chair)

Bob- Hey, that wasn't nice!!!

(Everyone orders and sits down. Annabelle is sharing a chair with Jack, Bea is sitting on Robert's lap, Maya and Marius keep shyly glancing at one another, Klaus is glaring angrily at Marius out of jealousy, as is Viktor with Jack, Raoul is playing with his food, Bob is shining up his Mr. Potato Head nose, and Barney is gnawing on a piece of the table.)

Raoul- (Cut out holes on a piece of bread for his eyes, mouth, and nose, holds it up to his face) Look everyone! I'm Breadman!

Bob- Ooh! Ooh! Can I be your sidekick? (Doesn't wait for Raoul's response, put a seaweed mustache on) And I'm his sidekick, Super Seaweed Savior!

Everyone else- (Rolls eyes, minus Barney who can't)

(Everyone eats, then leaves and goes back to the house. Everyone is brimming with excitement as they all get ready.)

Bea- (Racing through halls) ROBERT?! WHERE ARE YOU? I FOUND YOUR SHOES!!

Robert- Bea, I'm right behind you. I have been following you for the past 5 minutes.

Bea- (Whirls around) Ah...right...

(They all load into the carriage and ride off to the ballroom....everyone dances. The end.)