Lilly’s Purple Plastic Purse

by Kevin Henkes

adapted by Kevin Kling

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Kevin Kling
CAST OF CHARACTERS (subject to change)

CHESTER
WILSON
LILLY
MOTHER
FATHER
JULIUS
MR. SLINGER
COUSIN GARLAND
GRAMMY
STORE CLERK
VICTOR
BIG BOYS
PREGNANT LADY
STUDENTS
FBI PERSONS

In this adaptation of "Lilly's Purple Plastic Purse" I've tried to remain true to Kevin Henkes humor and warmth as well as his wonderful approach to the way we view the world as kids. Our senses are sharper, colors are brighter, noises louder, our concept of time is under construction, gravity remains a constant foe, but as yet not an unbeatable one, the real world and the imagined are not separated by a chasm but an easily crossed line. If there is irony or humor in the text it must come honestly and from a place of innocence. Lilly and Chester and Wilson reside in that time whereby fear, joy and sorrow are absolute. Mr Slinger is an important figure in this time. The first adult person, besides their parents, these kids trust. I think Mr Slinger's "Lightbulb Lab" is one of the best structures in preparing a kid for the road ahead. I also think everyone in this play is really lucky and deserves it.
SCENE 1

(THE LIGHTS COME UP ON CHESTER AND WILSON ENJOYING A PICNIC. IT’S A BEAUTIFUL SUMMER DAY, BIRDS ARE SINGING, THERE IS SOME SWEET, MELLOW JAZZ OR CLASSICAL MUSIC PLAYING SOMEWHERE,)

(CHESTER OPENS A PICNIC BASKET)

CHESTER: Feast your eyes, Wilson.

WILSON: Ahhhh, Chester, it's....

CHESTER: Perfect. Yes.

WILSON: Oooooo

CHESTER: And there's food.

WILSON: I'm hungry.

CHESTER: I'm Hungry, too.

WILSON: Is it mealtime?

CHESTER: Yes, it certainly is. (Looks in basket) Mmmmmm.

WILSON: What, what?

CHESTER: Imagine, a perfectly prepared peanut butter sandwich cut in the mouth watering shape of a triangle.

CHESTER: And scrumptious chunky cheddar cheese chips.

WILSON: Ooooooo. Scrumptious. What else?

CHESTER: For dessert, double dipped deep-dish fresh fruity fruit bars.

WILSON: No.

CHESTER: Yes.

WILSON: It's bars that make the party.

CHESTER: I know, but for starters, gratifying mouth watery watermelon.

WILSON: Gratifying

CHESTER: Here you are my friend. Feast your tummy.

(WILSON TAKES A BITE)

WILSON: I ate a Watermelon seed.

CHESTER: A Watermelon Seed? Wilson, You know I'll go along with you on most things like croquet and peanut butter and making a good bed, and double knotting my shoes for safety. But I have a mind of my own. Eatinga a watermelon seed? I can't imagine they are good for you, they may be even dangerous.

WILSON: I already swallowed a watermelon seed.

CHESTER: Oh, no.
WILSON: I didn't do it on purpose. Now a watermelon plant will grow in me.

(HE STARTS TO CRY)

WILSON: Chester, no.

CHESTER: If you grow a watermelon plant I'll grow one too.

(CHESTER SWALLOWS THE SEED)

(PAUSE)

WILSON: Feel anything?

CHESTER: No. I think we're in the clear.

WILSON: I think so, too. That was close. You're my best friend, Chester.

CHESTER: You're my best friend, Wilson. That's the way it is.

WILSON: That is the way it is. Chester and Wilson,

CHESTER: Wilson and Chester.

WILSON: Peas in a pod.

CHESTER: Sunscreen?

WILSON: Thank you.
(LILLY ENTERS PLAYING A DRUM. THE MUSIC CHANGES DRAMATICALLY TO A MUCH MORE FORCEFUL, ROCKIN JAZZ. LILLY FLYS PAST TO THE STUNNED GAZE OF CHESTER AND WILSON.)

LILLY: I AM LILLY. I AM THE QUEEN. I LIKE EVERYTHING!

(LILLY IS GONE. PAUSE. SHE COMES BACK THROUGH RIDING A SCOOTER)

LILLY: I AM LILLY. I AM THE QUEEN. I LIKE EVERYTHING!

CHESTER: Hello....

(LILLY IS GONE)

pause

(LILLY REENTERS RIDING HER BIKE)

LILLY: I AM LILLY. I AM THE QUEEN. I LIKE EVERYTHING!

CHESTER: HELLO MY NAME IS....Chester. I like croquet and peanut butter and making my ....

LILLY: I ma ylliL.

CHESTER: Pardon?

LILLY: I ma ylliL. (Lilly makes a hand gesture showing she's "Flipping her words".) I am Lilly. (She "flips" them back) I ma ylliL.

WILSON: She's speaking a secret backwards language.
CHESTER: HELLO. Um, Chester my name is.

WISLON: Did you fall down or get a cut or a nasty scrape or bug bite or infection?

LILLY: Nope.

CHESTER: Why are you covered with band aids?

LILLY: They make me look brave. And when I look brave I feel brave.

CHESTER: Really?

LILLY: Of course, whatever you wear can make you look how you feel or feel how you look.

WILSON: (Examining his own attire) Hmmmmmm. Interesting.

LILLY: I never leave the house without a nifty disguise. What do you think?

WILSON: Well I....

LILLY: (Waving to a passing motorist) Hiiiii.

(CHESTER AND WILSON WAVE TOO)

CHESTER: Who are we waving to?

LILLY: I don't know. Do you want to play?

CHESTER: Uh ... We're busy.
WILSON: Very, Very busy.

LILLY: OK. Bye. I am Lilly!!! I am the Queen!! I Like Everything!!!

(LILLY EXITS ON HER BIKE)

CHESTER: She defintly has a mind of her own.

WILSON: That's one way to put it.

CHESTER: Lip balm?

WILSON: Thanks.


WILSON: Okay.

(THEY EXIT)

SCENE 2

(IN LILLY's HOUSE)

LILLY: Hi Mom.

MOM: Hi Lilly

LILLY: Hi Baby. (Whispers) Pssst, baby, when you're born I'm going to be the best sister in the world.

MOM: What are you doing Lilly?
LILLY: Telling the Baby a secret. Are you sure that bump is going to be a baby? You're not getting fat like Aunt Mona?

MOM: I'm sure, Lilly, and Aunt Mona isn't fat, shes big boned.

LILLY: (Whispers) Psssssst it turns out Aunt Mona actually has big bones. And when you're born I'll tell you even more secrets of life, and we'll share a room and I'll give you toys and sing you a lullaby every night.

(To the tune of "Good Night Ladies")
Good night baby
Good night baby
Good night baby
It's time to say goodnight

FATHER: I'm Home.

LILLY: Dad!

FATHER: Hello my darling daughter. How is your day today?

LILLY: Exceptional.

DAD: Of course.

MOTHER: Lilly has decided to become an opera diva.

FATHER: But I thought you wanted to be a dancer or a surgeon or an ambulance driver or a pilot…

LILLY: Or a scuba diver
FATHER: Or a hairdresser to the stars.

LILLY: Nope, it's Opera Diva once and for all.

(MOTHER AND LILLY PERFORM AN “OPERA”)

LILLY: But Momma, I love him.

(MORE “OPERA.” MOTHER HOLDS UP A GLASS, LILLY HITS ANOTHER HIGH NOTE.)

MOTHER: Magnifico!

FATHER: Brave, bravo! That’s very fine, Lilly.

LILLY: (sings) We’re having a baby…(repeat)

MOTHER: Lilly, why don't you play outside until dinner or give your cousin Garland a call.

LILLY: Garland?

(LIGHTS UP ON COUSIN GARLAND)

GARLAND: Hello cousin Lilly, where on earth did you get those hideous boots, oh but seriously they look good on you. Did you notice my new outfit, isn't it dreamy? My mother bought it for me with the five dollars she won for entering me in the beautiful baby mouse contest. I sang and danced and told amusing stories and everyone loved me Me Me Me Me Me Me Me.

(LIGHTS OUT ON COUSIN GARLAND)

LILLY: Hmmmmmmm. I know.
(LILLY CALLS CHESTER’S HOUSE, THE DIAL TONE BEEPS TO THE TUNE OF “GOOD NIGHT BABY.” CHESTER ANSWERS THE PHONE WITH WILSON AT HIS SIDE.)

CHESTER: Hello?

LILLY: Hello. Is Chester home, please?

CHESTER: May I ask who's calling?

LILLY: Yes it's Lilly, Queen of everything.

CHESTER: It's Lilly. (Changing his voice) No, I'm afraid he's not in at the moment. He's ...um...in the middle of a very important summit meeting.

LILLY: Oh. Is Wilson there?

CHESTER: Just a minute. For you.

(WILSON RELUCTANTLY TAKES THE PHONE. THEN HE TOO ASSUMES A VOICE.)

WILSON: I'm not here either.

LILLY: Ok. Would you tell them if they want to play to call Lilly.

WILSON: All right. I will do that.


WILSON: Bye, Lilly.
CHESTER: I don't feel good about that.

WILSON: I don't feel good about that either.

CHESTER: Let's go practice hand signals.

WILSON: Okay. (Like Lilly) I AM WILSON. I AM THE KING. I LIKE EVERYTHING.

CHESTER: Stop it.

SCENE 3

(BIKE RIDE!!!!!!!!!! GREAT MUSIC ACCOMPANY CHESTER AND WILSONS BIKE RIDE. THERE IS SOME WONDERFUL LATINO/CUBAN MUSIC I'M LISTENING TO AS I WRITE THIS FROM A RY COODER COLLECTION. ESPECIALLY CANDELA.)

CHESTER: Ready?

WILSON: Ready.

(THEY BEGIN RIDING)

CHESTER: Weeeeeee....

WILSON: Weeeeeee....

(DEPENDING ON HOW WE DO THIS THERE COULD BE SOME FUN HAND SIGNAL COREOGRAPHY. WITH CHESTER AND WILSON PERFORMING RIGHT AND LEFT AND STOPPING MANUVERS. IF THERE IS A REAR SCREEN, EXCITING EVENTS COULD HAPPEN BEHIND THEM TOO LIKE COLAPSING BUILDINGS, AFRICAN ANIMALS ETC...IT SEEMS FUNNY BUT WHEN YOU
THINK OF IT AS A KID ON A BIKE THE WORLD IS VAST AND EXCITING AND ANYTHING AWAITS YOU AROUND THE NEXT CORNER.)

CHESTER: Wilson, I don't know where we are anymore.

WILSON: Me either. We're farther than we've ever been.

CHESTER: We might end up in China or Africa.

WILSON: New York or...

CHESTER and WILSON: Outer space. Yeah!

CHESTER: Wheeeeee

WILSON: Weeeeeee

(SUDDENLY CHESTER AND WILSON ARE CAUGHT IN THE CENTER OF A CIRCLING GROUP OF OLDER BOYS. THEY ARE TRAPPED, LIKE IN THE CENTER OF A CAROUSEL. THE OLDER BOYS POP WHEELED AND PROBABLY HAVE SO MANY BASEBALL CARDS IN THEIR SPOKES THEY CAN HARDLY PEDDLE. THE BIG BOYS CALL TO THEM IN THE MANNER OF THE GANG MEMBERS FROM THE MOVIE "WARRIORS" THIS IS NOT GOOD.)

BIG BOYS: Cheeeester, Wiiiilllson.

CHESTER: Uh Oh. Big boys.

WILSON: I'm scared Chester.

CHESTER: I'm scared too.

WILSON: What if they call us names?
CHESTER: Just ignore them, bad names only hurt if you let them.

WILSON: What about personal remarks.

CHESTER: Those won't hurt either. Remember, whatever they call you, they call me that too. Peas in a pod.

BULLY (Dawson): Cheeeester.

BULLIES (Olga and Carol): Weee’ve been waiting for you.

BULLY (Terry): Gomce out to play.
WILSON: What if they punch us, will that hurt only if we let it?.

CHESTER: No, that will actually hurt. But then the pain will go away and we'll still be best friends.

WILSON: Peas in a pod.


WILSON: I'd feel alot braver if I was covered with band aids.

BULLY (Dawson): (Runt of the litter.

BULLY (Terry): Wilson double knots his shoes.

BULLY (Carol): Oooo, safety mouse.

BULLY (Olga): Chester sleeps on cedar chips.
BULLY (Tim): Bed makers!

WILSON: That's awfully personal, Chester.

CHESTER: Ignore them.

BULLY (Tim): Ooooooo Chester.

BULLY (Carol): Professor


WILSON: STOP IT! LEAVE CHESTER ALONE YOU BULLIES.

(THE MUSIC, THE BOYS, EVERYTHING, STOPS)

BULLY (Tim): What was that?

CHESTER: Wilson, no.

WILSON: You leave Chester alone.

BULLY (Tim): Or What?

WILSON: Or...or nothing.

(THIS GIVES THE BULLIES PAUSE)

BULLY (Carol): He's trying to confuse us.
BULLY (Tim): Oh. All right Wilson, squeak your prayers little man.

A VOICE FROM BEHIND A BUSH: MEOWWWWWWWWWWWWW.

BULLY (Tim): What the....

A VOICE FROM BEHIND A BUSH: MEOWWWWWWWWWWWWW.
MEOWWWWWWWWWWW

(A CAT APPEARS FROM BEHIND A BUSH HISSING AND SNARLING. IT FIRES A SQUIRTGUN AND IS WEARING A PAIR OF FAMILIAR RED COWBOY BOOTS.)

BULLY (Dawson): A CAT!

A VOICE FROM BEHIND A BUSH: Hisssssss!!!

BULLY (Tim): RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!!!

BULLY (Dawson): Run!

(THE BULLIES RUN AWAY)
(THE CAT APPROACHES CHESTER AND WILSON)

CHESTER: Uh oh Wilson. Our turn. Here's the nickle I owe you.

WILSON: Thanks Chester. You're my best friend.


WILSON: Goodbye.

CHESTER: Pardon?


WILSON: That sounds like a secret backwards language.

CHESTER: It certainly does. Are you who we think you are?


CHESTER and WILSON: LILLY!

CHESTER: Thank you, Lilly. Thanks for saving our lives.

LILLY: You're welcome, Chester.

WILSON: Thank you, Lilly.


CHESTER: I'm glad you were wearing your disguise.

LILLY: Aaahh.

WILSON: What?

LILLY: Your shoes.

WILSON: What, what about them?
LILLY: They're double knotted.

CHESTER: Always.

LILLY: Can you show me how?

CHESTER: Sure.

WILSON: Will you teach us to talk backwards?

LILLY: Of course. I...

WILSON: I

LILLY: am.. (She flips her hands) Ma

WILSON: I ma...

LILLY: Lilly (Flips her hands) ylliL.

WILSON: Wilson....nosliW.

LILLY: I ma ylliL.

WILSON: I ma nosliw.

CHESTER: And I ma retsehC. You know what else I ma?

LILLY: What?
CHESTER: YRGNUH.

LILLY and WILSON: HUNGRY!

CHESTER: Lets go to my house and I'll make my famous peanut butter sandwiches cut into delicious triangles.

LILLY: Have you ever tried stars?

CHESTER: Stars?

LILLY: Stars, flowers, bells...With cookie cutters. I’ll show you how.

CHESTER: Cookie cutters, of course!

WILSON: I love sandwiches.

CHESTER: Me too.

LILLY: Me three.

ALL THREE: Three. Three peas in the pod.

(THEY MARCH OFF)

SCENE 4

(LILLY IS STARING INTO A CRIB. THERE IS GURGGLING AND MAYBE A BURP)

LILLY: That's it?
SCENE 5

(LIGHTS UP ON MOTHER, FATHER AND LILLY)

MOTHER: Good morning, Julius.

FATHER: Hello there, little mouse.

MOTHER: Ohhh, Look at his wet pink nose.

FATHER: And his small black eyes. Just like his Papa.

MOTHER: What sweet white fur. Oh Julius.

LILLY: After Julius goes away, do I get my own room back? (Baby cries)

MOTHER: Not so loud, Lilly.

LILLY: After Julius goes away can I talk like a normal person again?

FATHER: Julius isn't going anywhere, Lilly. This is where he'll stay, and stay, and stay, and stay, and stay.

LILLY: I think he's disgusting. His wet pink nose is slimy. His small black eyes are beady, not like Fathers small black beady eyes at all, and his sweet white fur is anything but sweet especially when he needs his diaper changed. Whew...!!!

MOTHER: Lilly, we must remember to tell Julius how beautiful he is and how much we love him.

FATHER: We want him to grow up to be as extraordinary as you.
MOTHER: Julius.

MOTHER and FATHER: Baby of the world.

(JULIUS BLOWS A HUGE, BALLOON SIZE, BUBBLE.)

MOTHER: Look, he’s blowing bubbles!

FATHER: You used to do that Lilly.

JULIUS: Gaaaamaaoooomaaa.

MOTHER: What a vocabulary.

LILLY: Gaaaamaaamooomaa

FATHER: Lilly, let’s act our age please.

(JULIUS LETS OUT A YELL)

FATHER: Whoa, What lung capacity.

(LILLY SCREAMS. THE BABY SCREAMS. LILLY SCREAMS LOUDER. IT BECOMES A SCREAM CONTEST)

MOTHER: Lilly, you're scaring the baby.

LILLY: Baby? What baby I don't hear a baby.

FATHER: Lilly!
LILLY: Well, I am Queen and I announce that Julius is a lump and all my people should likewise treat him as a lump.

MOTHER: If that’s the way you feel, the queen may have to spend a little time in the uncooperative chair.

LILLY: Uh oh. The uncooperative chair.

MOTHER: Lilly, why don’t you put some of that vocal exuberance to good use and tell Juliusa nice story?

LILLY: He's too little to understand a story.

MOTHER: He can understand in his own way.

LILLY: Okay. But it's a secret story.

MOTHER: Come on dear.

FATHER: Is it a good idea to leave Lilly alone with him?

MOTHER: Lilly?

LILLY: I'll just tell him a little tiny itty bitty story.

FATHER: All right. (THEY EXIT)

LILLY: Salami, bologna, salami, bologna. Poof! All gone (Julius gurgles)...Nuts. Oh well. (She purs tea.) Scrumptious. (Pours tea) Gratifying. Hello, all my closest friends. Welcome to my tea party. Where’s Julius? His invitation must have been lost in the mail. (Julius gurgles) Excuse me. Hold still. The doctor is here.
MOTHER: How’s that story coming, Lilly?

LILLY: Fine. This story is called JULIUS THE GERM OF THE WORLD by ME. Once upon a time there was a baby. His name was Julius. Julius was really a germ. Julius was like the dust under your bed. If he was a number he would be zero. If he was a food, he would be a raisin. Zero is nothing. A raisin tastes like dirt. The END.

(LILLY PINCHES JULIUS’ TAIL JUST AS MOTHER PEEKS BACK INTO THE ROOM)

MOTHER: Lilly!! You just earned yourself ten minutes in the uncooperative chair.

LILLY: Ten whole Minutes!!! AHHHHHHHHH!

(THE CHAIR IS TORTURE FOR LILLY. AS THE CLOCK TICKS THERE MAY BE A SERIES OF BLACKOUTS AND WHEN THE LIGHTS COME UP SHE IS IN A DIFFERENT POSITIONS OF EXTREME BOREDOM. A SONG PLAYED IN SLOW MOTION WOULD BE GOOD HERE TOO.)

(LILLY HOLDS UP THREE SIGNS, “I’M HUNGRY,” “I HAVE TO GO TO THE BATHROOM,” AND “HOW MUCH LONGER?”)

MOTHER’S VOICE: Nine more minutes.

LILLY: AHHHHHHH…It’s all your fault Julius.

SCENE 6

MOTHER: All right Lilly. Time’s up.

LILLY: What a wonderful dream.

(LILLY’S DREAM DISSAPPEARS.)

LILLY: Bye Mother, Bye Father. I love you.

LILLY: Bye Julius, germ of the world.

SCENE 7

(OUT IN FRONT OF LILLY’S HOUSE. WE HEAR WILSON AND CHESTER YELLING FOR LILLY.)

WILSON: (Who is now covered in band aids) LILLY.

CHESTER: (Who wears a disguise) Lilly, It’s me retsehC.

LILLY: My dear, dear friends it is so very good to see you. (She yells into the house.)

LILLY: Let’s go.

CHESTER: Wait for us, Lilly!!!!! It's me, Retsehc.

(A PREGNANT MOUSE PASSES THEM)

LILLY: You will live to regret that bump under your dress.

CHESTER: Lilly, slow down. What's the matter with you?
LILLY: Babies. Trust me they're dreadful.

WILSON: She means Julius.

LILLY: He's a pest, a crumb, worse than a crumb, a germ.

CHESTER: Can your parents return him for a better baby?

LILLY: They're fooled by him. They love Julius.

CHESTER: Do your parents still love you?

LILLY: Of course they do. They even let me stay up fifteen minutes later every night.

WILSON: Wow.

LILLY: It doesn't matter. I am still Queen and I hate Julius.

WILSON: I thought you loved everything?

LILLY: I do. Julius doesn't count because Julius is nothing.

CHESTER: Well there's always school.

LILLY: School!!! I Love School!!! Love it, love it, love it.

CHESTER: Me too.

WILSON: Me three.

LILLY: I love the way my boots go Clickety-clikety-clack in the hallway.
CHESTER: I love recess.

WILSON:  I love nap time.

CHESTER: There is no nap time.

WILSON: There isn’t?

CHESTER: Not this year.

LILLY: And how do you feel when you're called on and you know the answer?

CHESTER: Good.

WILSON: Amazed.

LILLY: And when you draw a beautiful picture?

CHESTER: Thats good, too.

LILLY: And when the teacher reads a story?

WILSON: A scary story?

LILLY: Really scary, based on a real life mystery that is yet unsolved.

WILSON: Very good?

LILLY: Correct. Pop quiz. On my best day I smell like fishsticks, lime jello and chocolate milk what room am I?
CHESTER AND WILSON: The Cafeteria!

LILLY: What day am I?

CHESTER and WILSON: Friday!!!

LILLY: And pencils, sharp and pointy.

CHESTER AND WILSON: Yeah!!!

CHESTER: And chalk, squeeky and annoying.

LILLY AND WILSON: Oooooo.

CHESTER: Not too annoying.

WILSON: And fire drills.

LILLY: And milk through a straw.

WILSON: And parties with cake and green icing.

CHESTER: And sharing time.

WILSON: And parties with games

LILLY: And special assemblies

WILSON: And parties.
CHESTER: And kickball

WILSON: Did I say parties?

CHESTER AND LILLY: YESSS. PARTIES.

LILLY: And best of all I love my own personal desk filled with all my secret things. All mine.

CHESTER: Me too.

WILSON: Me three.

LILLY: I love school.

SCENE 8

(THE BELL RINGS. ALL THE MICE CHILDREN SCRAMBLE TO THEIR SEATS)

(MR. SLINGER ENTERS)

MR SLINGER: Howdy!

(THE STUDENTS LOOK AT ONE ANOTHER "HOWDY"?)

MR. SLINGER: All right. Listen up Rodents.

(THE STUDENTS GIGGLE "RODENTS").

MR. SLINGER: I am Mr. Slinger, your new teacher. Why are these desks in rows?
CHESTER: We always sit in rows.

MR SLINGER: I find rows boring and old fashioned. There must be more interesting shapes. Hmmm...?

GARLAND: A square?

MR SLINGER: A square. Yes, Very Good. Any others?

RAPHAEL: A triangle?

MR SLINGER: Ohhh, Another fine selection.

WILSON: An elipsoidal tetrahedragram?

MR SLINGER: You must be Wilson, I've heard about you. Yes...Lilly.

LILLY: A circle?

MR SLINGER: Very good. Circle. Hmmm. Do you rodents think you can handle a semicircle? On the count of three. One, two, seven... three.

( THE STUDENTS FLY INTO ACTION AND IN NO TIME HAVE FORMED A SEMICIRCLE WITH THEIR DESKS.)

MR. SLINGER: Very Good, I am impressed. I will have to make a note..."To myself, class very smart, make sure snacks today are extra curly, crunchy and cheesy."

STUDENTS: Snacks!

(A HEAVENLY GLOW SURROUNDS MR SLINGER AS MUSIC IS HEARD,)
PERHAPS OCKEGHEM'S REQUIEM: MISSA PRO DEFUNCTIS OR SOMETHING LIKE IT)

LILLY: Wow, thats just about all I can say. Wow.

MR SLINGER: Now rodents, I want to draw your attention to this area. This place is very special.

(THE LIGHTBULB LAB ARA COMES TO LIFE. IT IS MAGICAL)

MR SLINGER: I call this table lightbulb lab. Here you will find all kinds of pencils and markers and glue and paper and paint.

WILSON: Why is that special?

MR. SLINGER: Ahhh, What happens when feelings are so big they come bursting out in a scream or yell or shout or punch or throw?

CHESTER: We get in trouble.

BILLY: Serious, big trouble.

MR. SLINGER: Exactly, but we're lucky because we have the lightbulb lab. (Rip) For if something is troubling you or wants to burst out bring that feeling to lightbulb lab and put it on paper. You can draw it, paint it, cut, color or paste. Then you can save the good feeling forever or crumple up a bad one and throw it away.

LILLY: That is one very powerful place.

MR. SLINGER: That's right Lilly.

CHESTER: Mr. Slinger, can I start today with the light bulb lab? (Rip
LILLY: Me too.

WILSON: Me three. (Rip)

MR. SLINGER: Wonderful idea. (Rip)

CHESTER: I know, I’m going to draw myself as croquet champion of the universe.

WILSON: Me too.

MR. SLINGER: Remember you can also draw people you love like your Mother and Father or a sister or brother. (Rip)

LILLY: A brother, not likely. (Rip)

MR. SLINGER: Garland?

GARLAND: I’m going to draw myself as Mouse America. (Rip)

RAPHAEL: Cats, cats, come out to play, Music Mouse is on the way.

BILLY: I see sunflowers in a field of blue.

LILLY: I have so many ideas, but first I’m going to draw Mr. Slinger the best teacher in the world.

(LILLY THINKS AND THINKS. THEN A LIGHTBULB GOES ON OVER HER HEAD. ON THE SCREEN BEHIND LILLY WE CAN SEE HER DRAW A PICTURE OF MR. SLINGER, LIKE THE ONE IN THE BOOK...ENTITLED "BIG FRIENDLY MR. NICE MAN TEACHER").

LILLY: Look, Mr Slinger. See? And at the end you save the cold starving elderly.
MR. SLINGER: Wow! That's just about all I can say. "Wow".

(THE SCHOOL BELL RINGS)

MR SLINGER: There's the bell.

STUDENTS: Awwww!

RAPHAEL: That day certainly went fast.

MR. SLINGER: It's all right rodents. We'll finish these drawings tomorrow. Make sure everyone is buttoned, zipped, and snapped.

STUDENTS: Bye..Bye Mr Slinger.

LILLY: Mr. Slonger, I volunteer to clap the erasers after school.

MR. SLINGER: Thank you, Lilly.

LILLY: Mr. Slinger, I am going to be a teacher when I grow up.

MR. SLINGER: Excellent choice!

SCENE 9

LILLY: Hi Mom! Hi Dad! Hello, Julius. Listen up. I am your new teacher and teachers know everything. (sings) ABCDEFG (Julius gurgles) HIGKLMNOP

(MOTHER AND FATHER PEEK IN

MOTHER: Look, Lilly is playing with Julius.
LILLY: QRS TUV WXYZ. Now I know my ABC’s tell me what you think of me.

FATHER: You are Queen of the world!

LILLY: Howdy, rodents.

FATHER: Rodents, Lilly.

LILLY: Thats what Mr Slinger calls us.

MOTHER: He must be your new teacher.

LILLY: He sure is and I want to be just like him.

FATHER: I thought you wanted to be an opera diva.

LILLY: Not anymore. When you are a teacher you are sharp as a tack and wear very artistic shirts, and have glasses on a chain around your neck and you never say "Greeting students" or "Good morning pupils" you say “Howdy rodents.”

(THE DOORBELL RINGS, GRAMMY ENTERS)

MOTHER: Look, Lilly it's ....

LILLY: GRAMMY!!!!!!

FATHER: Grammy, you’re awake!

GRAMMY: Hello my darling, how is Grammies pick of the litter doing today?
LILLY: Better now that you're here.

MOTHER: Lilly, Grammy wants to take you shopping for school clothes.

LILLY: Just clothes?

GRAMMY: We'll see.

LILLY: You're the best, Grammy.

(JULIUS BLOWS A BUBBLE)

FATHER: Ohhhh! The bubbles are getting bigger.

LILLY: Let's go.

(LILLY and GRAMMY exit)

SCENE 10

LILLY: I don't know, Grammy everything is so beautiful it's hard to decide.

GRAMMY: Keep your eyes peeled. Something is bound to....

(THEY BOTH SPY THE "PURPLE PLASTIC PURSE")

GRAMMY: Lilly.

LILLY: I see.

LILLY and GRAMMY: Ahhhhhhhhh.
GRAMMY: What did I tell you?

LILLY: It is the most beautiful purse I have ever seen.

SALESMAN: Madam has exquisite taste. This purse it says to me. "Look out! but be gentle for underneath a tender heart." Try it on.

LILLY: It must be terribly expensive.

(THE SALESMAN AND GRAMMY SHARE A LOOK. THE SALESMAN SHAKES HIS HEAD "NOT TOO MUCH")

LILLY: Look Grammy, authentic plastic!

SALESMAN: It is you. Petite madamousel. And now open the clasp.

(LILLY OPENS THE PURSE AND MUSIC PLAYS)

LILLY: Grammy!

GRAMMY: I hear.

SALESMAN: May I present Opto du Soleil...glasses of the sun.

LILLY: I’m a movie star.

GRAMMY: We'll take these. But you are missing one very important thing.

SALESMAN: This purse of purple plastic misses nothing.
GRAMMY: Three shiny quarters.

LILLY: Oooooo.

SALESMAN: Madam is not only beautiful but wise.

(PURSE DANCE)

GRAMMY: Off with you dear, mission accomplished and my shows are on.

LILLY: Grammy, I love you, You're the original Queen of the world.

(GRAMMY AND THE SALESMAN EXIT)

LILLY: My purse. My purple plastic purse.

SCENE 11

(IN THIS SCENE WE WITNESS HOW LILLY PERCEIVES EVERYONE'S REACTION TO HER NEW PURSE)

LILLY: Chester! Wilson! Look what my grammy bought me.

CHESTER and WILSON: Wow!

CHESTER: Lilly, that’s the nicest purse I’ve ever seen. Is that plastic?

LILLY: It sure is and look what else it can do.

CHESTER AND WILSON: MUSIC!!!
(THEY DANCE)


LILLY: And thats not all. LOOK.

(SHE TAKES OUT THE SUN GLASSES)

WILSON AND CHESTER: Whoa, Optu du soleil.

(GARLAND ENTERS)

LILLY: Garland look.

GARLAND: Oh, Lilly that is the most beautiful purse I have ever seen, I must have one or I will simply tear myself assunder.

LILLY: Sorry Garland, this is the last one.

GARLAND: No, No, I can't bear it. Then I must worship you as Queen..

LILLY: Okay.

(GARLAND BOWS. THEY CONTINUE TO DANCE. THE BULLIES RUN ON.)

LILLY: Look, there seems to be a problem.

BULLY (Tim): Help, Help, come quick, Mr. Slinger.

BULLY (Carol):…. has, uh,
LILLY: Dropped down a hole in the school?

BULLY (Tim): Yeah, that's it.

EVERYONE: A HOLE.

WILSON: There isn't a hole in school.

CHESTER: SHHHHHH.

LILLY: Oh, a terrible hole that falls into a pit of snakes and and mud and broken glass and daggers.

EVERYONE: Daggers!! Poor Mr. Slinger.

MR. SLINGERS VOICE FROM A HOLE: HELP!!! HELP!!! LILLY!!! HELP ME!!!!There are snakes and and mud and broken glass.

WILSON: And daggers?

MR. SLINGERS VOICE: Yes and daggers.

EVERYONE: See.

LILLY: Don't Worry Mr. Slinger. I'll save you. Grab on to my purse.

EVERYONE: Lilly, no.

LILLY: Don't worry it's plastic. Here we go…

(SHE PULLS MR. SLINGER TO SAFETY)
EVERYONE: Hooray!!

MR. SLINGER: Lilly, you saved my life. I don't know how to repay you.

LILLY: You don't have to pay me because I have three quarters. Ice cream for everyone!!!!

EVERYONE: LILLY, LILLY, LILLY.

(MOM AND DAD RUN ON)

MOM: There you are Lilly.

DAD: We've been looking everywhere for you.

MOM: Look!

FATHER: We shot your brother into space.

(JULIUS FLIES BY IN A SPACE SHIP)

EVERYONE: YEAH!!!!!!

LILLY: And that’s what will happen when I show everyone my new purple plastic purse.

EVERYONE: Bye, Lilly!

(END OF ACT ONE)

ACT TWO
SCENE 12a

(CHESTER AND WILSON ARE PLAYING TENNIS)

CHESTER: All right Wilson, are you ready?

WILSON: Yes.

CHESTER: You sure.

WILSON: Yes.

CHESTER: Here goes. For the championship of the universe.

WILSON: I know.

CHESTER: You're not nervous?

WILSON: No.

CHESTER: Okay. If you're sure.

WILSON: I'm sure.

CHESTER: Here goes. For the championship of the universe.

(CHESTER SERVES. THEY PLAY A POINT FOR A LONG TIME, WHILE THE LATECOMMERS ARE SEATED. WILSON WINS THE POINT)

WILSON: Yeah, champion of the universe. You owe me a marble, a sandwich, the great
lakes, the Taj Mahal and a skeleton.

CHESTER: Wilson I don't have a marble.

WILSON: That's okay.

CHESTER: I'll tell you what. We'll play again. Double or nothing.

WILSON: Okay.

CHESTER: Ready?

WISLSON: Yes.

CHESTER: You're not nervous?

WILSON: No.

CHESTER: For the Championship of the Universe.

WILSON: I know.

CHESTER: Here goes. Championship of the universe.

LILLY: Chester, Wilson, look what my Grammy bought me.

CHESTER: Thats nice Lilly. Ready Wilson?

WILSON: Ready.

LILLY: See it plays music and...
CHESTER: It's beautiful Lilly but were in the middle of the championship of the universe.

LILLY: Yes but...

(CHESTER SERVES. ANOTHER INCREDIBLE POINT WHICH WILSON WINS)

WILSON: Now you owe me two marbles, two graham cracker sandwiches, two great lakes, two Taj Mahals and two skeletons.

CHESTER: Two marbles.

LILLY: You guys.

(GARLAND ENTERS)

LILLY: Garland. Oh Garland look what I have.

GARLAND: Grow up Lilly, whatever you have could not be of the slightest importance to me.

(LIGHTS BACK UP ON CHESTER AND WILSON)

LILLY: Garland! Chester! Wilson!

LILLY: Mom, Hello Julius.

LILLY: Look Mom.

MOM: Your purse dear, yes, it's beautiful.
LILLY: But it plays music.

(BABY CRIES. MOM BUSIES HERSELF CHANGING JULIUS)

MOM: Oh, Uh huh.

LILLY: You’re not listening. (DAD ENTERS) Dad!

DAD: Good morning darling daughter.

LILLY: My purse.

DAD: Plays music, I know sweetheart but I have to run. We have all night tonight to admire the purse.

LILLY: No, Now.

DAD: Bye

MOTHER: Why don’t you tell Julius about your purse?

LILLY: He wont’ understand. He’s a lump.

SCENE 12b

CHESTER AND WISLON: Come on Lilly, it's time for school.

LILLY: School, Mr. Slinger will understand.

CHESTER: What do you have there, Lilly.
LILLY: You'll see.

(TheY TAKE THEIR SEATS)

MR. SLINGER: Howdy Rodents.

STUDENTS: Howdy Mr Slinger.

MR. SLINGER: What do you think of my shirt?

STUDENTS: Artistic.

MR. SLINGER: Thank you, rodents. All right we have a wonderful day planned today…

LILLY: Mr. Slinger.

MR. SLINGER: Not now Lilly.

MR SLINGER: Today we will discuss the mysterious black holes in Swiss cheese.

STUDENTS: OOOoooooooonoo.

MR SLINGER: Did the holes come first or the cheese? A question that has baffled greatest minds of mouse for many years. Now, who likes cheese?

STUDENTS; We do.

MR. SLINGER: And who are we?

STUDENTS: MICE!!!
MR. SLINGER: And who can give me a word that rhymes with mice?

LILLY: Oooo call on me.

(MR SLINGER POINTS TO OTHER STUDENTS)

GARLAND: Nice.

MR SLINGER: Good.

RAPHAEL: Rice?

MR SLINGER: Good, rice.

LILLY: Ooooo me me.

BILLY: You know, uh, dice?

MR. SLINGER: Dice. Very good. Anyone else?

(WILSON POINTING TO A STUDENTS HEAD.)

WILSON: Lice!!!!

MR. SLINGER: Good Wilson, but lets raise our hands.

LILLY: Oooo Ooooo

MR. SLINGER: Lilly.
LILLY: Purse.

MR. SLINGER: I’m afraid that doesn’t rhyme, Lilly.

LILLY: But look, Mr. Slinger, my purse…

MR. SLINGER: Not now Lilly, wait until sharing time.

LILLY: But I got a new purple plastic purse from my Grammy and…

CHESTER: Shhhhh. Lilly.

MR. SLINGER: And now the moment you’ve been waiting for. Ladies and Gentleman, vermin and verwomen, "THE BIRTH OF CHEESE"

RAPHAEL: Before all that tread on paw and hoof and claw, there was cheese.

ALL: Cheese, cheese, cheese…

LILLY: But, Mr. Slinger…

RAPHAEL: Known as the big –

ALL: Cheese, cheese, cheese…

RAPHAEL: It floated in space looking for an unsuspecting planet. (Silence) Looking for an unsuspecting planet. (Whispers: Lilly!) There’s one.

RAPHAEL: And then one day…

(THE BALL OF CHEESE HITS THE "EARTH" AND EXPLODES REVEALING
MANY FORMS OF CHEESE.)

RAPHAEL: May I present the cheeses of the world. Holland.

CHESTER: Windmills, canals, shoes of wood, and tulips. It’s gouda to edam with crackers and chips.

RAPHAEL: France.

GARLAND: Mon dieu, it’s fondu in old Paris. French toast and cheesy omelets make me say merci.

LILLY: But it’s plastic.

GARLAND: Merci

MR. SLINGER: I’m sure it can wait.

LILLY: No, it can’t.

RAPHAEL: America.

BILLY: Yeehaw, Howdy y’all. After rustlin’ cattle, grilled cheese keeps me a rootin’ and tootin’, and tall in the saddle.

LILLY: Ahhhhhhhhhhh. I can’t take it.

CAROL: Italy.

WILSON: A tower of pizza all covered with cheese. Mossarella! Parmesano! Chef Boy-R-Dees!
RAPHAEL: Switzerland.

LILLY: Look, look everyone, look what I’ve got. A purple plastic purse! It’s excellent for storing school supplies. And the glasses are so glittery. The quarters are so shiny. And best of all…

(LILLY OPENS THE PURSE AND MUSIC POURS OUT. IT IS REALLY ROCKIN JAZZ. LILLY GETS INTO THE GROOVE AND BEGINS TO GET DOWN. THE STUDENTS STARE AT LILLY. THE DEMONSTRATION IS RUINED. MR. SLINGER CLOSES LILLY’S PURSE AND THE MUSIC STOPS)

MR SLINGER: Here, Lilly. I’ll just keep your things over by my desk until the end of the day. Don't worry they'll be safe there, and then you can take them home.

LILLY: Okay.

(LILLY HANDS OVER HER THINGS. THEN SHE STANDS IN FRONT OF THE CLASS, EMBARRASSED AND ALONE.)

MR. SLINGER: Lilly? Lilly.

LILLY: Yes?

SLINGER: This seems like a good time for you to visit the light bulb lab.

LILLY: Okay.

(LILLY, ZOMBIELIKE, WALKS TO LIGHTBULB LAB. SHE IS SAD AND THEN ANGRY AND THEN FURIOUS. SUDDENLY A SICKLY RED COLORED LIGHTBULB COMES ON OVER HER HEAD AND SHE SMILES AN EVIL SMILE. THEN LILLY BEGINS TO DRAW A PICTURE OF MR. SLINGER. WE SEE THE DRAWING OF "BIG FAT MEAN MR. STEALING TEACHER.")

(MR SLINGER ALSO WRITES A NOTE AND PUTS IT IN LILLY’S PURSE.)
RAPHAEL: Ummmm, Uh In closing you see, the moon cannot be made of green cheese. All research indicates the moon must be a form of light cheddar or at best a delicate colby.

(THE STUDENTS APPLAUD.)

(A SCHOOL BELL RINGS)

MR SLINGER: Very good everyone, excellent presentation. Everyone make sure you get buttoned, zipped and snapped.

(MR SLINGER GETS LILLYS PURSE. HE GIVES IT BACK TO LILLY)

MR. SLINGER: It's a beautiful purse, Lilly.

LILLY: Thank you.

MR. SLINGER: Your Quarters are nice and jingly. And those glasses are absolutely fabulous. You may bring them back to school as long as you don't disturb the rest of the class.

(WHILE MR. SLINGERS BACK IS TURNED, LILLY PICKS UP HER DRAWING. SHE IS ABOUT TO THROW IT AWAY WHEN SHE NOTICES MR. SLINGERS BOOK BAG. LILLY TAKES HER DRAWING AND SNEAKS IT INTO MR. SLINGERS BOOK BAG. LILLY EXITS)

LILLY: I don't ever want to be a teacher.

MR. SLINGER: Lilly.

LILLY: EVER!!!!

SCENE 13
CHESTER: Lilly, wait for us.

WILSON: Wait.

LILLY: Leave me alone Chester and Wilson. You are the enemy.

CHESTER: No were not.

WILSON: I ma nisloW.

LILLY: Go away. Now.

CHESTER: Come on nisloW. She needs to be alone.

WILSON: Okay.

(LILLY RUNS INTO HER HOUSE. SHE SEES JULIUS.)

LILLY: These are mine! I’ll keep them in my desk until after school. ABCDQXRHLKMNOZ. Mean, fat, stealing teacher. I do not ever want to be a teacher. My purse. My purple plastic purse. (SHE OPENS THE PURSE.) My quarters. My glasses. And best of all…

LILLY: Why won't you play?

(SHE FINDS A NOTE)

LILLY: What’s this? A note from Mr. Big Fat Slinger. (reading)

LILLY: "Today was difficult. Tommorrow will be better."
LILLY: And crunchy cheese snacks just for me. Oh dear.

( NOW THE PURSE PLAYS A DURGE. LILLY SHUTS HER PURSE BECOMES VERY SAD AND RUNS HOME. SHE CRIES.)

MOTHER: What is it Lilly?

FATHER: What's the matter, Lilly?

LILLY: (hicup crying) I brought my new purple plastic purse to school and opened it up and disrupted the class and Mr Slinger took it away and I drew a horrible picture and put it in his bag and now I can't get it back and now I feel just awful.

MOTHER: It's alright to draw your feelings.

LILLY: But I gave it to Mr Slinger, that was mean.

MOTHER: Tommorrow you can apologize to Mr Slinger.

LILLY: I can't wait until tommorrow. Besides, I can never face Mr. Slinger again.

FATHER: Lilly, maybe if you watched some of your cartoons it would help take your mind off of Mr Slinger. Muscle Mouse is on.

LILLY: Muscle Mouse?

MOTHER: Uh huh.

LILLY: No. I know what I have to do.

(LILLY WALKS TO THE UNCOOPERATIVE CHAIR AND PUTS HERSELF IN IT.)
LILLY: I'll stay here a million years for Mr Slinger. Bring on the pain. I deserve it.

(ONCE AGAIN LILLY EXPERIENCES THE HADESLIKE TRAUMA OF THE UNCOOPERATIVE CHAIR. ALL OF A SUDDEN LILLY DRIFTS INTO HER IMAGINATION. IN HER DREAM WE SEE MR. SLINGER AT HOME. MR. SLINGER SITS DOWN AND OPENS HIS BOOK BAG.)

LILLY: Mr. Slinger. Mr. Slinger, no don't look in there.

MR. SLINGER: What's this?

LILLY: No!

MR. SLINGER: (He sees the drawing). Oh my. Lilly, no.

FBI MAN 1: All right Slinger.

FBI MAN 2: Hold it right there.

FBI MAN 1: FBI.

MR. SLINGER: What's going on, I haven't done anything.

FBI MAN 2: Look chief, evidence.

FBI MAN 1: Its all here. Big, Fat.

FBI MAN 2: Mean, Stealing.

FBI MAN 1: Theif, bad.
FBI MAN 2: Claws.

FBI MAN 1: This ought to put you away for a long time, Slinger.

LILLY: No. He's innocent. I drew that.

MR. SLINGER: You can't take me, I have school to teach.

FBI MAN 1: Your teaching days are over, Slinger.

FBI MAN 2: Thanks for the tip, Lilly.

CHESTER, WILSON and GARLAND: Lilly.

LILLY: Mr. Slinger I didn't mean it.

CHESTER, WILSON and GARLAND: Mr. Slinger!

LILLY and MR SLINGER: No.

FBI MAN 2: Look, Slinger your replacement is here.

JULIUS: Hello little sister. Now I am the teacher and I know everything. (sings) ABCHQXR…

CHESTER, WILSON, and GARLAND: (sing) …PUYVLMNOZ (whip) DFE TSG (whip) WIJ and K. (whip) Now I know my PFB’s, can I have a piece of cheese?

JULIUS: No! Again!

CHESTER, WILSON, and GARLAND: (softer) ABCHQXR…
FBI MAN 2: Come on, Slinger.

LILLY: No. Mr. Slinger, I’m sorry.

MR. SLINGER: It’s all right, Lilly. Today was difficult. Tomorrow will be better.

LILLY: Mr. Slinger, come back. Poor Mr. Slinger. All right Lilly, think.

All this trouble started with a drawing maybe a drawing will help make things better. But the lightbulb lab is at school, and school is all locked up and no one is there except the janitor and I'll never see the janitor unless someone spills milk or throws up,

I'll have to make a lightbulb lab here at home.

(LILLY GETS OUT DRAWING SUPPLIES AND BEGINS TO DRAW)

LILLY: Alright, here goes. This has to be perfect. "Lilly was really sorry. So everyone forgave her. Even her parents. Even her stinky baby brother. Even her especially incredible teacher. And then the sun shined it's smiley face down on everyone and everything. Even the bugs and worms. The End."

FATHER: Thats very nice Lilly.

LILLY: And I drew a picture too.

MOTHER: I'm sure Mr. Slinger will understand.

FATHER: I know he will. And for a bonus I baked him some of my famous No Frills cheese balls.

MOTHER: And I wrote Mr. Slinger a little note.
LILLY: What does it say?

MOTHER: It’s for Mr. Slinger.

FATHER: There we are.

LILLY: I hope this Works. I hope, I hope, I hope, I hope. I'll be good forever.

(JULIUS CRIES)

LILLY: Well as long as possible.

SCENE 14

(SCHOOL . MR. SLINGER IS WRITING ON THE BLACKBOARD)

LILLY: Good morning Mr. Slinger.

MR SLINGER: Good morning, Lilly.

LILLY: Mr Slinger. These are for you.

MR SLINGER: Oh.

LILLY: Because I'm really, really, really, really, really, really, really, really, really, really, really, really, really, really, really, really, really, really, really, really, really, really, really sorry.

(MR SLINGER READS HER STORY, AND SMILES)

LILLY: There is a picture too.
MR SLINGER: hmmm huh. A very good likeness. And this from your mother. Ohhhhh I see.

LILLY: What does it say?

MR SLINGER: What are these delicious looking morsels?

LILLY: No frills cheese balls.

MR SLINGER: (The cheese balls hit home) Wow. That's about all I can say about those cheese balls. Wow. Well, What do you think we should do with this?

(MR SLINGER TAKES OUT THE EVIL NOTE LILLY DREW IN LIGHTBULB LAB.)

LILLY: Could we just throw it away?

MR SLINGER: Excellent idea.

(HE HANDS THE DRAWING TO LILLY. SHE GENTLY THROWS IT AWAY AS STUDENTS BEGIN TO FILE IN.)

MR. SLINGER: So Lilly, tell me about that beautiful purse.

LILLY: See it's like having an extra pocket with a radio inside, See? Three quarters. Now everyone knows three quarters are better than a dollar.

MR SLINGER: Are you sure about that. You might want to check your math.

LILLY: It has nothing to do with math. Three quarters are better because they make noise. Listen. And look...

(SHE TAKES OUT THE SUNGLASSES)
Glamerous protection from the suns harmful rays.

MR SLINGER: Very nice.

LILLY: And that’s not all, listen…

(LILLY OPENS THE PURSE AND MUSIC POURS OUT. SHE BEGINS TO DANCE.)

LILLY: It's called an interpretive dance.

STUDENTS: Wow. That's just about all we can say, Wow.

( THEY NATURALLY JOIN IN.)

WILSON: A PARTY!!! I LOVE SCHOOL!!!

(LILLY SHUTS HER PURSE AND THE MUSIC STOPS. THE STUDENTS FREEZE.)

LILLY: Mr Slinger?

MR. SLINGER: Yes Lilly.

LILLY: Is it alright if I keep my purple plastic purse and glamerous sunglasses and quarters in my desk and not bring them out under any circumstances unless you say it's alright?

MR SLINGER: That is a very good idea Lilly.

LILLY: Is it alright if I peek at them now and again as long as I don't disturb anyone.
MR SLINGER: That would be fine. And at the end of the day we'll help ourselves to some delicious snacks Lilly brought for us.

(THE STUDENTS UNFREEZE)

STUDENTS: Yeah, Lilly!

LILLY: You were right Mr Slinger this has been a better day.

MR. SLINGER: And what do you want to be when you grow up?

LILLY: A teacher!!

MR SLINGER: Excellent choice.

LILLY: Chester and Wilson. Come over to my house.

WILSON: Are we still friends?

LILLY: Of course. Three peas in a pod.

SCENE 15

FATHER: Lilly!!!!

MOTHER: How did it go with Mr. Slinger?

LILLY: Terrific!

FATHER: You're just in time. We're having a party in honor of Julius.
LILLY: Oh thats right, in my joy I forgot all about the lump.

MOTHER: Lilly, how about showing your cousin Garland your new baby brother?

LILLY: Garland, this is Julius. Julius this is cousin Garland.

GARLAND: (In a very loud voice) What a charming baby. (Quieter) Disgusting.

LILLY: What?

GARLAND: Julius. Between you and me I think his wet pink nose is slimy, I think his small black eyes are beady. And I think his sweet white fur is not so sweet. He needs his diaper changed. When I was a baby I was beautiful and my mother entered me in the beautiful baby mouse contest....

LILLY: Hold on Garland, You are talking about my brother.

GARLAND: Why Lilly, your nose just twitched, and your eyes look a bit narrower, your fur most definitely is standing unattractively on end, and your tail is quivering in a most unladylike fashion.

LILLY: For your information, his nose is shiny, his eyes are sparkly, and his fur smells like perfume.

GARLAND: Fine...

LILLY: He can blow bubbles. He can babble and gurgle. And he can scream better than anyone. (LILLY SCREAMS. JULIUS SCREAMS.)

(GARLAND BEGINS TO EXIT)

LILLY: STOP! Watch. Watch me very closely.
(LILLY PICKS UP JULIUS. KISSES HIS PINK NOSE).

LILLY: Your eyes really are like Father’s...beautiful

(LILLY STROKES HIS WHITE FUR)

LILLY: There you are Julius.

(LILLY HANDS JULIUS TO GARLAND)

LILLY: Your turn. Kiss!

(GARLAND RELUCTANTLY DOES)

LILLY: Admire!

GARLAND: You are beautiful.

LILLY: Mean it.

GARLAND: Why Julius you are beautiful.

LILLY: Stroke his white fur!

GARLAND: Honestly

LILLY: STROKE!

(GARLAND DOES)

GARLAND: There you are Julius.
LILLY: Now repeat after me. Julius is the baby of the world.

GARLAND: Julius is the baby of the world.

LILLY: Louder.

–

GARLAND: JULIUS IS THE BABY OF THE WORLD.

LILLY: He is, too. Now give him back.

(LILLY HOISTS JULIUS HIGH IN THE AIR)

MOTHER: What's going on in here?

FATHER: Stop, Lilly.

WILSON and CHESTER: Lilly no.

LILLY: You have nothing to fear. I love Julius....(She puts a disguise on him.) Which means since I am Queen of the world JULIUS is the Baby of the World.

WILSON: That makes four.

LILLY: Four.

LILLY, CHESTER, and WILSON: Four peas in a pod.

LILLY: Come on, Chester and Wilson.

CHESTER and WILSON: Where are we going?
LILLY: I don’t’ know.

CHESTER and WILSON: Okay.

SCENE 16

LILLY, CHESTER, and WILSON: Hi, Mr. Slinger!!!

CHESTER: Lilly, why don't you and Wilson come over for a snack. I'll let you use my Muscle Mouse cup.

LILLY: You have a Muscle Mouse cup?

CHESTER: Of course.

LILLY: I do, too.

WILSON: Same here.

CHESTER: Chester, Wilson and Lilly.

WILSON: Lilly, Wilson and Chester.

LILLY: That’s the way it is.

(SUDDENLY A STRANGE MASKED FIGURE BLOCKS THEIR PATH.)

VICTOR: I am Victor. I am King. Let Freedom reign.
(THE STRANGER APPROACHES THEM)

VICTOR: (In a strange language) I am Victor. I am King. Let freedom reign!

LILLY: Wow, that's about all I can say, Wow.

CHESTER AND WILSON: Uh oh.

(END OF PLAY)