

**PLAYGROUND**

**The Musical**

**Scene One**

NARRATOR

Once upon a time...

*[Cue Song 1: My Playground.]*

ALL

I'M GONNA SWING ON THE SWING  
I'M GONNA SLIDE ON THE SLIDE  
I'M GONNA PLAY IN THE SAND  
I'M GONNA CLIMB REALLY HIGH

I'M GONNA PLAY WITH MY FRIENDS  
I'M GONNA RUN ALL AROUND  
I'M GONNA DO EVERYTHING I WANT TO  
'CAUSE THIS IS MY PLAY GROUND

MY PLAYGROUND  
MY PLAYGROUND  
IS WHERE I WANT TO BE  
MY PLAYGROUND  
MY PLAYGROUND  
THAT'S WHERE I CAN BE FREE  
FREE TO JUMP  
FREE TO RUN  
FREE TO ACT ALL WEIRD AND DUMB  
I AM ME  
IN MY PLAYGROUND

I'M GONNA HANG UPSIDE DOWN  
I'M GONNA SPIN TIL I DROP  
I'M GONNA BALANCE THE BEAM  
AND I'M NEVER GONNA STOP

I'M GONNA CLIMB UP THE ROPE  
I'M GONNA CHASE ALL MY FRIENDS  
I'M GONNA DO EVERYTHING I WANT TO  
'CAUSE HERE THE FUN CAN'T END

MY PLAY GROUND  
MY PLAY GROUND  
IS WHERE I WANT TO BE  
MY PLAY GROUND  
MY PLAYGROUND  
THAT'S WHERE I CAN BE FREE  
FREE TO JUMP

FREE TO RUN  
FREE TO ACT ALL WEIRD AND DUMB  
I AM ME  
IN MY PLAYGROUND  
I AM ME  
IN MY PLAYGROUND

*[The cast leave the stage.]*

NARRATOR

Once upon a time, there was a playground, much like the one you have in your school. Many children would play on this playground, and if it could speak, it would tell you many stories. Tonight, you will hear four of them.

*[The cast enter.]*

NARRATOR

It was a beautiful sunny day and all the kids were playing happily on the playground. But there was one boy, named Oscar, who thought that he was better than everyone else.

OSCAR

Hey! Get off the cubby house! I'm meant to be there.

*[Kids climb down from the cubby house, and Oscar climbs up.]*

OSCAR

That's better!

MARY

Oscar, it's not fair that you have the house all to yourself!

OSCAR

Have a big cry!

NATHAN

You should learn to share with other people.

OSCAR

Why would I want to do share with you guys? This is my playground so I can do what I want!

SARAH

It's not your playground! Anyone can play here.

*[Cue Song 2: King Of The Castle.]*

OSCAR

Well then, Sarah, I'm the King of this playground and I make the rules!

ALL

NA NA NA NA NA!  
NA NA NA NA NA NA!

NA NA NA NA NA!  
NA NA NA NA NA NA!

OSCAR  
I'M THE KING OF THE CASTLE  
AND YOU'RE THE DIRTY RASCAL  
YOU'RE NOT ALLOWED TO PLAY ON HERE  
'CAUSE I'M THE KING, SO THERE, SO THERE!

STUDENTS  
ANYONE CAN PLAY HERE  
THAT'S THE RULES  
YOU ARE NOT ALLOWED TO BE THE  
ONE TO CHOOSE  
YOU'VE GOT TO SHARE  
THAT'S WHAT WE SAY  
IF YOU DON'T THEN WE'LL ALL GO  
AND WHO WILL YOU PLAY WITH?

OSCAR  
I'LL CHOOSE YOU 'CAUSE YOU CARE COOL  
THE REST OF YOU WILL HAVE TO GO AND CRY  
BOO HOO!

*[The chosen one climbs onto the castle.]*

OSCAR AND ONE  
WE'RE THE KINGS OF THE CASTLE  
AND YOU'RE THE DIRTY RASCAL  
YOU'RE NOT ALLOWED TO PLAY ON HERE  
'CAUSE I'M THE KING, SO THERE, SO THERE!

STUDENTS  
ANYONE CAN PLAY HERE  
THAT'S THE RULES  
YOU ARE NOT ALLOWED TO BE THE  
ONE TO CHOOSE  
YOU'VE GOT TO SHARE  
THAT'S WHAT WE SAY  
IF YOU DON'T THEN WE'LL ALL GO  
AND WHO WILL YOU PLAY WITH?

OSCAR  
I'LL CHOOSE THEM 'CAUSE THEY'RE ALL GUYS  
ALL OF YOU ARE GIRLS, SO LONG  
GOOD BYE!

*[The guys all clamber aboard and around the castle.]*

OSCAR AND GUYS  
WE'RE THE KINGS OF THE CASTLE  
AND YOU'RE THE DIRTY RASCAL

YOU'RE NOT ALLOWED TO PLAY ON HERE  
'CAUSE I'M THE KING, SO THERE, SO THERE!

GIRLS

ANYONE CAN PLAY HERE  
THAT'S THE RULES  
YOU ARE NOT ALLOWED TO BE THE  
ONE TO CHOOSE  
YOU'VE GOT TO SHARE  
THAT'S WHAT WE SAY  
IF YOU DON'T THEN WE'LL ALL GO  
AND WHO WILL YOU PLAY WITH?

OSCAR

I'LL TAKE THE REST  
*[Singling out Sarah]* BUT OH NOT YOU!  
YOU CAN BE ALL BY YOURSELF  
'CAUSE YOU'RE A STINKY POO!

ALL (EXCEPT OSCAR)

That's not very nice!

OSCAR

Well, I don't care!

I'M THE KING OF THE CASTLE  
AND YOU'RE THE DIRTY RASCAL  
YOU'RE NOT ALLOWED TO PLAY ON HERE  
'CAUSE I'M THE KING, SO THERE, SO THERE!

*[Sarah stands looking shocked at everyone.]*

OSCAR

Everyone, get off my cubby house!

LAURA

But you said...

OSCAR

I said, get off!!

*[Everyone climbs off the cubby house. Billy walks across to Sarah.]*

BILLY

Sarah, are you ok?

OSCAR

Who cares!

SARAH

Is that what you really think of me Oscar? That I'm ...

OSCAR  
... a stinky poo? Yeah, sure, why not.

SARAH  
And is that what you all think of me?

*[Everyone else is quiet.]*

OSCAR  
Of course they do! If I think you are, then they think you are.

SARAH  
Okay then. I guess I'll just leave. Good bye everyone.

*[Sarah starts to leave. Everyone watches her. Then Miranda jumps down.]*

MIRANDA  
Sarah, wait.

*[Sarah stops and turns.]*

SARAH  
What do you want Miranda?

MIRANDA  
I don't think that of you.

OSCAR  
Oh, how beautiful! Losers! Come on everyone! Losers! Losers! Losers!

*[No one joins in.]*

OSCAR  
What's your problem?

SARAH  
Maybe they don't agree with you.

OSCAR  
Of course they do. And if they don't, I'll get them later.

ANTHONY  
Hang on. Why should we be scared of you? I mean, you're only one person.

TAYLOR  
And there's lots of us.

OSCAR  
What's your point?