



Characters:

CYRUS GRANVILLE

THEODORE RUNE

CHRISTIAN LASZLO

BERTRAM CORAL

HAZEL AMITY

ANSEL PALADIN

OONA BLISS

*(NOTE: Character genders may be adapted by changing the names.)

THAT OTHER WIZARD SCHOOL

(The screen is blank. We hear a loud explosion followed by music and a booming voice announcing...)

BOOMING VOICE (Voice over): PREPARE TO BE SPELLBOUND, CHARMED AND BEWITCHED! TRANSPORTED TO A WORLD OF MAGIC AT THE INSITUTE OF IMPOSSIBLE FEATS BY TRICKS, ABRACADABRA AND HOCUS POCUS. OTHERWISE KNOWN AS...

(All cameras on.)

ALL ACTORS: THAT OTHER WIZARD SCHOOL!

CYRUS: Our story begins...

THEODORE: As most stories do...

CHRISTIAN: At the beginning.

BERTRAM: But since we are beyond the beginning...

THISBE: We'll have to employ a bit of magic...

ALL: AND WE ALL LOVE MAGIC!

HAZEL: To take us *back* to the beginning.

ANZEL: Which is where our story begins...

OONA: So everyone raise your wands and repeat after us...

ALL: BACKWARD, REARWARD. BACK TO FRONT. TIME ANTIPODE!

(There is a sound effect as the actors cast their wands, twirl in a circle then stop.)

CYRUS: The time?

THEODORE: A long, long time ago.

CHRISTIAN: Okay...last Thursday.

BERTRAM: And a boy sat alone in his room, daydreaming.

THISBE: About being a wizard.

CYRUS: Sigh. How alone I am in my room daydreaming about being a wizard.

HAZEL: Suddenly there was a knock on the door.

(We hear a knock. All cameras off except CYRUS and ANZEL.)

CYRUS: Ah! A knock at my door!

ANZEL: Hello, there, Cyrus!

CYRUS: How did you know my name?

ANZEL: Simple pimple. I'm Anzel Paladin! A wizard/witch and I come bearing glad tidings! I know through my wizardy/witchy ways you've been here alone in your room, daydreaming about being a wizard. Therefore I've been sent to invite you to attend...

CYRUS: Wait! Wait! You mean I've been invited to attend the world famous magic school known as...

ANZEL: Okay. Hold on. No, no, no, no, no. I am afraid you haven't been invited to THAT prestigious school. BUT, you have been invited to TOWS.

CYRUS: TOES? T.O.E.S.?

ANZEL: Not "toes"... "tows"... T.O.W.S... That Other Wizard School. The one down the street and around the corner of that *other* one. The one you momentarily thought you were being invited to and were very excited about. Sorry.

CYRUS: That *is* disappointing.

ANZEL: Oh, please, pretty please come to TOWS! You'll learn to be a wizard. Sorta. And we have ping pong. And we're trying to beef up our enrollment.

CYRUS: I dunno. I *do* want to be a wizard. Going to TOWS *will* get me away from here. Where I live under a stair.

ANZEL: Don't you mean "stairs".

CYRUS: No. Stair. Just one stair. This place is *really* small.

ANZEL: Well say "ta-ta" to the stair, because we are flying off to TOWS on sub-standard brooms!

CYRUS: Ta-ta stair!

ANZEL: And I brought one for you, too. Thanks to the BOGO special.

CYRUS: BOGO? Is that a magical term?

ANZEL: It is for a frugal consumer like me. Buy One Get One Free. Wheee!

(And with a flourish they find themselves on their brooms.)

CYRUS: We don't seem to be flying very fast. And we don't seem to be flying very high.

ANZEL: "Flying" is a technical term.

CYRUS: How high *can* we fly?

ANZEL: How long are your legs?

CYRUS: Are we actually stuck in traffic?

ANZEL: Think of this as magical exercise. It's not so much flying as it's jogging with a broom between your legs.

(OONA camera on as they "swop" in.)

OONA: Anzel? As I live and have trouble breathing, due to my asthma. How are you?

ANZEL: Oona Bliss! I am well, thank you! Let me introduce you to the newest member of our student body. Cyrus Granville! Cyrus, this is Oona Bliss.

OONA: *(To CYRUS)* Charmed, I'm sure.

ANZEL: Oona is in Month Seven.

CYRUS: Don't you mean Year Seven?

OONA: No. Month Seven. We cram everything in our TOWS. What takes that other school seven years to teach, we teach in seven months.

ANZEL: Which is how we earned our moto: TOWS...

OONA and ANZEL: The Home of Mediocre Magic.

ANZEL: And we've arrived!

CYRUS: That was fast and not very far to travel.

ANZEL: Being electric brooms, we can only fly as far as extension cords are long.

(OONA, CYRUS and ANZEL "land", as THEODORE, CHRISTIAN, EVENGELINE and THISBE turn their cameras on.)

ALL: Happy Return Day!

ANZEL: Thanks, everyone. *This* the newest member of our divine student body, Cyrus Granville.
Say "Hi, Cyrus!"

ALL: Hi, Cyrus!

CYRUS: Howdy.

ANZEL: Hey kids, let's make Cyrus' first day super enchanting and introduce ourselves!

ALL: Yay!

THEODORE: Greetings and felicitations. My name is Theodore Rune and I am painstakingly polite bordering to the point of irritation.

ALL: Great job, Theodore!

CHRISTIAN: What's happenin'? I'm Christian Laszlo, the cool kid with cool clothes and cool stuff.

ALL: Cool!

BERTRAM: Good afternoon! My name is Bertram Coral and I possess some mean dance moves!

ALL: Get down!

HAZEL: How-do-you-do? My name is Hazel Amity. And I'M THE QUIET ONE!

ANZEL: And you met Oona on the broom jog over here.

OONA: Charmed, I'm sure. People call me crafty.

CYRUS: Because you are clever at achieving your aims by indirect or deceitful methods?

OONA: Uh. No. Because I'm super good at using a hot glue gun. And glitter.

CYRUS: It's nice to meet all of you, and I'm excited to be at TOWS and become a wizard.

ALL: (*Unenthusiastically*) Yeah. TOWS.

CYRUS: You don't sound very enthusiastic...

THEODORE: Sorry. We aren't. Really.

CHRISTIAN: He means we ARE, really.

BERTRAM: But, not really at the same time.

CYRUS: I'm confused.

