Schedule of Events

Beginning- Cindy arrives at school

Middle- Cindy feels out of place, and it is a busy day.

Gas leak happens at school in May, they have to go outside, and then it starts randomly snowing. Cindy's never seen snow before, so this is surprising to her.

- ~Pop quiz
- ~Gas leak

End- They play in the snow and Cindy realizes that it isn't a bad situation; just something that is new. She wakes up at the end when she finally realizes that living in Minnesota might not be the worst thing ever. This is all a dream.

Characters: Cindy Stewart(obviously me ya'll) - Morgan

Cindy's friend Sydney Johnson (the minnesotan don'cha know) - Summer Narrator (teacher? & principal? I guess...) - Meghan

Script- lol idk

By: Summer, Meghan, and Morgan Hour: 3

Narrator: It was a busy, cold, and cloudy day in Rochester, MN. Cindy Stewart was just arriving at John Marshall High School for her first day of school after moving from Texas. She was quite nervous since she was southern and had a very strong accent, and also never liked meeting new people. Even though she was supposed to be "southern nice" she was just too shy to fulfill that duty of hers. She stood in front of the school, overwhelmed with all of the emotions of the first day as the "new kid".

Cindy: Well, here I go ya'll, see you later Mom.

Narrator: She took a deep breath and entered, the school.

Cindy:*big breath*

<u>Narrator:</u>Once inside, she was overwhelmed with emotions, the sights and sounds of her new school. She stood in the lobby for a bit with her schedule, which the school had sent to her last week. She was walking down the hallway, holding her schedule, very confused.

Cindy: Where on earth am I going?

Narrator: Cindy said confusedly. She glanced at the schedule again.

<u>Cindy:</u> *Strong Texan accent and very frustrated* Sweet niblets, I'm going the wrong way.

Narrator: As Cindy was turning around, not yet 100% understanding the traffic laws of her new school, and did a hallway u-turn to go the opposite direction, and in the process, she ran into someone.

Sydney: Oofta! Oh my gosh I am so sorry!

Cindy: No, I'm so sorry! Don't apologize, I ran into you! I'm just so lost.

Sydney: That's just fine, don't worry about it. Are you new, you seem lost?

Cindy: Thanks, and yeah I am, really lost.

Sydney: My name is Sydney, what's your name?

Cindy: I am Cindy.*giggles*

Sydney: Nice to meet you Cindy! I can take you to class if you want.

<u>Cindy:</u> Thank you! *relieved voice* I have AP Calculus with Mr. Johnson. But I think that's a mistake though, I remember signing up for that Math for College course.

Sydney: Oh! I'm in that class! You can come with me to Mr. Ramp's Math For College Class for now and then we can get your schedule fixed tomorrow.

<u>Cindy:</u> Thank you Sydney, that would be great because it's already been a heck of a day!

Sydney: No problem Cindy!

Narrator: They walked through the halls to their Math for College Class, and Mrs. Engelbratten tries to pull a joke.

Classroom sounds

Teacher: Hey we were just talking about your favorite peanut butter Sydney and we said that yours was SKIPPY. No more trying to skip class okay?

Sydney: Sorry Mrs. Engelbratten, I found one of your new students in the hall. Her name is Cindy Stewart.

Teacher: Well nice to meet you Cindy! I don't think I see you on my class list. Are you sure you are in my class?

<u>Cindy:</u> Yeah, I signed up for this class, but I was put into AP Calculus. I will get it fixed tomorrow.

Teacher: *understanding voice* Awww. I see. Well, you can stay in here today, and then we'll get this straightened out. I'll just e-mail Mr. Johnson to tell him you're in my class today. Sounds good?

Cindy: Thank you Mrs. Engelbratten! That sounds great.

Teacher: You're welcome Cindy! You can take a seat next to Sydney for today. (They sit down- implied).

Narrator: As the two girls are sitting in class, Mrs. Engelbratten announces that they have a pop quiz.

Teacher: POP QUIZ EVERYONE! Get out some paper and pencil and pay attention to the board.

Narrator: Cindy started to feel pretty confident because she has always aced her math classes.

Teacher: Cindy, you can take this quiz next week, when you are more confident with the material.

Cindy: Ok! Thank you!

Teacher: Ok everybody! Phones away! I am coming around with your quizzes!

Sydney: Oh, I hope I do ok on this quiz!

Cindy: I am sure you will!

Narrator: Just then, their quiz preparations were interrupted by an announcement on the loudspeaker

<u>Principal:</u> Excuse me everyone, we are going to have to evacuate the building due to an abrupt gas leak. Please leave calmly with your teachers and we'll see you all outside.

Alarm sound & sirens

Cindy: Oh my lordy!

Sydney: Oh my goodness! Well so much for that quiz.Now, we just have to follow the rest of the class and head outside.

Siren Sound

Narrator: Sydney and Cindy walked outside, they were hit with a sudden gust of wind. It was unusually cold for the beginning of May.

Sydney: I am so sorry Cindy. Usually it isn't this cold in May!

<u>Cindy:</u> It is fine, Sydney! The coldest it was in Texas was 50, but now it is super cold, and I didn't bring a jacket. *pauses* So, what do you think is going on in there?

Storm Sounds

Narrator: Sydney was about to respond, but then she stopped as she felt something drop on her face. She looked up and saw that snow had suddenly started to fall from the sky!

Cindy: *surprised & shivering* W-w-w-what is happening?

Narrator: Cindy looked around to see that everyone had started playing, as the snow was falling heavy and hard. It started to pile up and there was enough snow to throw snowballs, which is what the other kids had started to do.

Cindy: What are they doing over there? *shocked*

Sydney: *surprised* Hasn't it ever snowed in Texas before? I can't believe that you have never seen snow before! And they are having a snow fight!

<u>Cindy:</u> It has snowed, but not this much! This is the weirdest darn thing that I ever did see!

Narrator: Sydney picked up a clump of snow when Cindy was distracted. She then smashed the snow together and threw the snowball right in Cindy's face.

Snowball hitting her face sound (SMACK)

Narrator: Cindy was at first shocked but then she started making her own snowballs and they went into a full out snowball fight. Cindy was happy and a thought rushed through her head...

Cindy: Maybe living up north may not be the worst thing in the world afterall...

Narrator: Then, things changed around Cindy. People started blurring and things seemed to be slowly disappearing. As if in shock, Cindy then sat straight up from her bed, her hair all amess. She looked around and sighed.

Cindy: *yelling* Are y'all kiddin' me?!? It was all a dream?!

Narrator: The end.