

WAYNE HOPKINS: We just have to focus on earning those points and the rest will take care of itself. I mean it's just magic. How hard can it possibly be?

## START

### Scene: Studies

*A bell rings. We're in a classroom now. The Puffs all rush on chatting with each other and surround Oliver and Wayne.*

PUFFS: \*Wow! \*Class! \*I brought a quill! \*I brought a book! \*Etc.

*(A Certain Greasy Haired Potions Teacher enters.)*

A CERTAIN POTIONS TEACHER: Sit. Everyone. Now. You are here to learn the art of potion ma—Ohhhh. Puffs.

PUFFS: Hi!

A CERTAIN POTIONS TEACHER: *(A sigh.)* Can anyone tell me... What. Is. A. Potion?

*(J. Finch raises his hand.)*

J. FINCH: OOO! It's what you put on your skin to make it feel soft.

A CERTAIN POTIONS TEACHER: No. That's lotion.

*(Sally raises her hand.)*

SALLY PERKS: It's the place all the fishes live!

A CERTAIN POTIONS TEACHER: Wrong. That's the ocean.

*(Leanne raises her hand...and then you have some OPTIONS.*

*\*\*The following line is anything that makes sense within the rhythm and rhyme of the bit. Below are some options. Choose one or find some of your own. After ONE of these, Oliver raises his hand.)*

LEANNE: (OPTION 1) It's a starchy root vegetable!

A CERTAIN POTIONS TEACHER: That's...a Po-tato.

LEANNE: (OPTION 2) It's the head of the Catholic Church!

A CERTAIN POTIONS TEACHER: That's...the Po-pe.

LEANNE: (OPTION 3) It's that dance where everyone is a train! Choo choo!

A CERTAIN POTIONS TEACHER: That's...the loco-motion.

LEANNE: (OPTION 4) It's the water that surrounds all the continents!

A CERTAIN POTIONS TEACHER: That is still the Ocean...

LEANNE: (OPTION 5) It's that stuff that smells good!

A CERTAIN POTIONS TEACHER: That's...Po-tpourri.

OLIVER RIVERS: It. Is. Uh. Magic liquid!

A CERTAIN POTIONS TEACHER: You are the most dunderheaded student I have ever seen sit in my class. If you manage to succeed in my course this year, I will eat a shoe. Ten points from the Puffs.

LEANNE: I ate a shoe once. It didn't taste good but it didn't taste bad.

A CERTAIN POTIONS TEACHER: ...Class dismissed.

*(A Certain Potions Teacher grumbles and leaves. A bell rings. Professor McG enters.)*

PROFESSOR McG: Transfiguration: the art of—oh. Puffs.

PUFFS: Hi!

PROFESSOR McG: Yes, hello. Um. We're going to turn *things*. Into *other things*. Woow! Go crazy.

PUFFS: YEAH! WOO!

*(Everyone starts waving their wands. Professor McG goes over to Oliver.)*

PROFESSOR McG: Mr. Rivers. Oh dear, oh dear. Your wand technique is all wrong. Here, you get to use the *training wand*. Oooo! Eh hem. Five points from the Puffs.

*(Professor McG hands him a large and very special wand: the Training Wand. She pats him on the head and exits. A bell rings. Professor Turban enters wearing a turban.)*

PROFESSOR TURBAN: D...D...D...D...Defense! A...A...A...Against!

*(Megan Jones shoots a spitball at the back of Professor Turban's turban. He spins around, and on the back of his turban we see a pair of red glowing eyes staring at us. We hear a whispery voice.)*

MISTER VOLDY (V.O.): YAH! You will pay for this insolence!

*(Professor Turban spins back around, embarrassed.)*

OLIVER RIVERS: Uh—where did that voice come from?!

PROFESSOR TURBAN: Ten points from the P-P-Puffs!

*(Professor Turban exits. The Puffs all stand frustrated at their lack of points. Points, the most important thing there will ever be.)*

OLIVER RIVERS: Is there a math class? Please tell me next is math class.

WAYNE HOPKINS: We have something called...Herbology?

J. FINCH: I hope it's not scary or confusing.

*(Professor Sproutty enters.)*

PROFESSOR SPROUTTY: Class! We're going to look at plants!

PUFFS: YAY! PLANTS!

*(Puffs and Professor Sproutty all exit, happy to go see some plants. Wayne and Oliver hang back.)*

WAYNE HOPKINS: Okay. I will admit with the exception of Herbology, which is awesome, this isn't easy.

OLIVER RIVERS: Maybe we should just go sit in our room and hide for seven years so we don't lose any more points?

WAYNE HOPKINS: Come on. It's just the first day. And next we have our first flying lesson. We're right after the Braves who are...going...now?

*(They look to see Harry and Blondo riding broomsticks.)*

BLONDO MALFOY: If you want it so bad, you'll have to catch it!

*(Blondo throws a sphere. Harry catches it. Much applause for Harry.)*

HARRY: I did it. I caught the ball sphere. I did it!

*(Harry exits. Blondo walks over to where Wayne and Oliver stand.)*

BLONDO MALFOY: Potter. What a bluthering whimpersnatch. What are you two broom-heads looking at? EAT SLUGS!

*(Blondo points his wand at Wayne and Oliver with the cruelty only an eleven-year-old can have. The two vomit slugs. Professor Sproutty enters and sees these two boys vomiting slugs.)*

PROFESSOR SPROUTTY: Students vomiting slugs? What would the plants say? Fifty points from the Puffs.

BLONDO MALFOY: Ha! You've just been Malfoy-ed.

*(Blondo laughs. O! What fun bullying is. Megan has entered and tried to laugh with him, but he scoffs and leaves her behind. She exits elsewhere.)*

WAYNE HOPKINS: Gah! Wizard school is just like regular school!

*(Wayne and Oliver exit, more slugs sure to come. The Narrator steps out with a plastic bag to remove the slugs and continue the story.)*

NARRATOR: Oh, sad. Maybe it's time for something a bit more festive!

STOP

## Scene: The Feast!

*At the snap of the Narrator's fingers—a song that sounds something like an off-brand version of the "Monster Mash" plays. Let's call it the "Monster Bash." J. Finch runs on with other students. All wear various Halloween costumes.*

J. FINCH: OOO! It's the Halloween feast! J. Finch approved!

*(The Puffs form a small clump together. They dance. They chat. Megan stands apart from the group. Wayne enters. He tries to say "Hi" to Megan, but she storms off. He tries to join the group of Puffs, but they don't make room for him. He stands by himself for a moment until Oliver enters.)*

WAYNE HOPKINS: Oliver! Where have you been?

OLIVER RIVERS: Sorry. I've been working on charms. I think I've got Ascensiono!

*(He points his wand to the sky. An awful screech as an owl plummets and squishes into the ground. It most certainly has died. A sound*