

END OF CLASS..... PLAY

BY

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Cast

Mr. Best - TV/Video Production teacher

Students all juniors and seniors

Tom

George

Carol

David

Donnie

Judith

Jessica

Marshall

*TV Studio and classroom – Hamden HS – 8:25
There are a number of editing stations/computers
as well as cameras and equipment used in a high
school TV studio. Some of the students are inside
sitting around waiting for class to begin. Mr. Best
is at his desk. The bell rings and he exits. A few
seconds later Tom enters.*

TOM

What's goin' on?

GEORGE

Nothing much.

TOM

What's up with Mr. B?

GEORGE

He stepped out when the bell rang.

TOM

Maybe we'll have a sub!

GEORGE

Never happen.

*[MR. Best ENTERS. He closes the door quickly
and takes a deep breath. He is clearly upset. He
throws his bag on his desk and sits. Carol
moves to the desk with a paper she needs to get
signed.]*

CAROL

Excuse me Mr. B.

MR. BEST

What is it Carol!

CAROL

I need this signed so I can go on my science trip.

MR. BEST

What if I don't?

CAROL

Excuse me.

MR. BEST

No!

CAROL

I don't understand.

MR. BEST

Why don't you sit down.

CAROL

But...

MR. BEST

Down!

[She starts to leave, stops and confronts him.]

CAROL

What is your problem?

[Mr. Best looks at her and then at all the students. He gets up.]

MR. BEST

What is my problem? What is my problem?

[He turns to one of his students.]

MR. BEST

David, tell me one thing you have learned this week.

DAVID

What?

MR. BEST

You see. How about you George? One thing you learned that you might remember a year, two years from now.

GEORGE

I learned...

MR. BEST

Yes

GEORGE

I learned that, that, you...

MR. B.

Say it!

GEORGE

I learned that you are an asshole!

[The students reacts then are silent in shock.]

MR. BEST

Thank you George. You have hit the proverbial nail on its big fat head. I am an asshole.

[He sits back down and turns his chair away from his class. He reaches into his bag and takes out a photo and looks at it. The students are looking at one another not sure of what to do next. Donnie starts towards the door.]

MR. BEST

Where do you think you're going?

DONNIE

To get a drink.

MR. BEST

Just a drink?

DONNIE

Yeah?

MR. BEST

You're thirsty!

DONNIE

Yeah so what! Man what's with you?

MR. BEST

Go on then Donnie. Get your drink. Go to the office. Get security!

DONNIE

I was just getting...

MR. BEST

I know, a drink. So go. Leave.

[Donnie leaves. Mr. B. swivels his chair around to talk to the whole class.]

MR. BEST

Class. Your attention please. This is very important. What Donnie doesn't know but is about to find out is that there is no one in the office. There is no one in the halls. There is no one anywhere but here in this room!

[The students start talking, asking questions about what was just said. Their questions and fears rise until Donnie reenters. He walks slowly as if he was in shock. Mr. Best quickly closes the door.]

MR. BEST

Tell them Donnie. Tell them what you saw.

DONNIE

Nothing.

[He sits back down. There is complete silence. Judith raises her hand.]

MR. BEST

Yes Judith?

JUDITH

What has happened ?

MR. BEST

I'm not sure.

TOM

Are we all dead!!

MR. BEST

Just the opposite Thomas. We seem to be the only ones alive.

GEORGE

You mean...

MR. BEST

I mean, and Donnie can verify that what I am saying is true, we, all of us in this room, are the only people in the building. Maybe the only ones in Hamden, maybe the only ones left in the whole frigging world!! I just don't know.

DAVID

Call someone.

MR. BEST

I tried. That's why I was late to class. They all go to voice mail.

JESSICA

What should we do?

MR. BEST

I'm not sure...

TOM

Let's leave.

JUDITH

And go where?