NARRATOR 1: Shane was always a studious child and good son, he was respectful, kind and gentle, until his parents decided to move out of town because of a new job that his father got. . For Shane, changing cities was quite difficult as he had to leave his friends, (he doesn’t leave his family, he moves with them, unless you are talking about extended family), his school.. When Shane arrived in the new city, he noticed that it was different from what he was used to. Obviously, the move caused many changes in Shane’s life. As Shane was from a small town, more of a village, really, he felt overwhelmed by his new surroundings. There were so many people and buildings, Shane found it hard to keep up with everything.

NARRATOR 2: Shane’s new school wasn’t any better. For some reason, the students took one look at him and decided he was weird. They avoided him at all costs. Shane even talked to his parents about letting him go back to his town but they refused. [*Shane was distraught. He felt like he would never be happy again.*] Then, one morning, Shane found himself in real trouble with the school’s toughest kid, Robbie. Shane wasn’t sure how it happened but suddenly, he and Robbie were about to have a fight.

ROBBIE: Hey, man! What’s your problem?!

SHANE: {Shane looks around to see who Robbie is shouting at and realizes it’s him} Me? Um, nothing, no problem.

ROBBIE: Yeah? Well, I think you do have a problem and unfortunately for you, now you also have a problem with me!

NARRATOR 1: Shane was no stranger to fights, he’d seen his fair share back in his hometown, but he’d never been in one- everyone liked Shane. Still, Shane was fed up with how his life was going so he welcomed the chance to get some of his frustration out, even if he would probably end up with a broken nose.

SHANE: {Shane drops his backpack on the floor and puts up his hands, ready to fight with Robbie} Let’s do this!

[The other students form a circle around Shane and Robbie .]

CROWD: {Chanting} Fight, fight, fight!!

NARRATOR 2: Suddenly, from somewhere behind the crowd, comes a voice so unique, so lovely, that stops both Shane and Robbie in their tracks.

[From behind the crowd a thin, tall girl appears. She’s plainly dressed but her beauty is undeniable.]

GIRL: Stop! Come on, guys, you don’t really want to do this, do you?

[Shane and Robbie are both awestruck by the girl and don’t really know how to respond.]

SHANE AND ROBBIE: {The boys look at each other and then back at her} No, we guess not. {Shane and Robbie put down their hands, stand up straight, and stare at the girl}

GIRL: Maybe we could all just go the class now, then?

[Shane and Robbie nod back and the crowd, murmuring their disappointment, leaves. Robbie walks off while Shane bends down to get his backpack. When he stands back up, he looks for the mystery girl but she’s already gone.]

NARRATOR 2: As Shane stood there looking around for the girl who had just saved him a broken nose, he realized his life would never be the same. He decided to look for her during their first morning break and, at the very least, found out her name.

NARRATOR 1: During the first morning break, Shane kept that promise to himself and stood at the entry of the dining hall looking for his mystery girl.

NARRATOR 2: But Shane didn’t see her anywhere. If there hadn’t been other people there at the time of the fight, he might have thought the girl a figment of his imagination.

NARRATOR 1: While he looked around, a student who had been there to see Shane stand up to the school’s biggest bully, approached him. His name was Austin.

AUSTIN: Hey, you’re Shane, right?

[Shane nods his head.]

AUSTIN: My name’s Austin. I saw you almost get into that fight this morning. Man, you’ve got some balls, dude. Robbie is no joke. I heard he broke a teacher’s arm last year for sending him to detention.

SHANE: Yeah, well, my dad taught me never to back down to a bully. Truth is, I was afraid he was going to break my nose or something {Shane rubs his nose as if it’s actually been broken}

AUSTIN: Yeah, I would have been, too. Do you want to come hang out with me and my friends?

SHANE: Sure, thanks.

[Shane and Austin walk over to Austin’s friends and sit down. They converse for a few moments when the bell sounds and it’s time for them to return to class.]

NARRATOR 1: During the break, Austin notices that Shane is a little distracted and asks him about it on their way to class.

AUSTIN: Dude, you had your head on a swivel the whole break. What’s up?

SHANE: I was looking for that girl who stopped the fight this morning. She’s gorgeous. I have to meet her.

AUSTIN: Ah, man, you’re talking about Melanie. She’s the hottest, most out of reach girl in the school. You have a better chance of going out with Robbie.

SHANE: Oh, yeah? Well, we’ll see. Do you know where I can find her?

AUSTIN: Nah, she’s a sophomore. The sophomores have a totally different schedule from us juniors.

[Shane looks heartbroken and heads off to class.]

SHANE: Alright, thanks, Austin. I’ll see you later.

NARRATOR 2: For days, Shane searched the school looking for Melanie. On a few occasions he would see her in the hall or at break but every time he worked up the courage to talk to her, she would disappear again. Shane was becoming desperate.

NARRATOR 1: Then, one day, during the mid-morning break, Shane’s chance finally arrived. Across the crowded cafeteria, Shane saw Melanie talking to Austin.

[Shane walks over to where he sees Austin and Melanie talking. Without taking his eyes off of Melanie, he says hello to Austin.]

SHANE: Hey, Austin, what’s going on?

AUSTIN: {Austin smirks because he knows Shane has no interest in him whatsoever and introduces Shane to Melanie.} Not much, man. Look who I ran into- the girl who saved your life. Melanie, this is Shane. Shane, this is Melanie, your guardian angel. MELANIE: Hi, Shane, it’s nice to finally meet you.

SHANE: Yeah, it really is.

MELANIE: Why don’t you sit down and join us?

AUSTIN: Actually, I have to go talk to Mrs. Williams about a project in her class. But you sit, Shane, and keep Melanie company. There’s still plenty of time left in the break.

[Austin leaves and Shane sits down.]

NARRATOR 2: Melanie and Shane talked for the rest of the break and when the bell rang [bell rings], Shane walked Melanie to class.

MELANIE: Well, this is me, geometry.

SHANE: Oh, okay, well maybe I’ll see you at lunch?

MELANIE: No, sorry. Sophomore, remember?

SHANE: Oh, yeah. Well, I’ll see you around campus then.

MELANIE: {with disappointment in her voice} Oh, yeah, okay. I’ll see you around.

[Melanie walks into her classroom and Shane leaves for geometry.]

NARRATOR 2: It would be another few weeks before Shane would see Melanie again and, sadly, it wouldn’t be under the best of circumstances.

[Melanie is sitting on a bench outside of the school, crying. Shane approaches her, a concerned look on his face.]

SHANE: Hey, Melanie, what’s wrong? Why are you crying?

MELANIE: 'It's nothing, Shane. Really, I’m fine. {Melanie sniffles.}

SHANE: Come on, Melanie, tell me what’s going on? I hate to see you crying.

MELANIE:It’s my dog, ​​ Diamond, she died {Melanie begins to cry again.}

SHANE: Oh, I’m really sorry to hear that, Melanie, really. {Shane puts his arm around Melanie and Melanie looks up at him with tear-filled, grateful eyes. There’s a pause and suddenly, Shane tilts his head down and kisses her. The kiss is quick but sweet. When Shane pulls away, Melanie seems a little confused.}

MELANIE: What was that?

SHANE: Um, I’m not really sure. You know, I think I should go. You probably want to be alone. {Shane takes his arm from around Melanie and hurries home.} NARRATOR 1: The next day after school, Melanie goes to Shane’s house to talk about the kiss. It’s not an easy conversation.

[Shane is sitting outside his house on the porch. Melanie walks up.]

MELANIE: Hey, Shane. Do you mind if I sit down?

SHANE: No, uh, no, of course not. {Shane moves over so Melanie can sit down.}

MELANIE: Listen, Shane, I think we need to talk about what happened yesterday. {pause} You know, about when you kissed me?

SHANE: Yeah…yeah, I remember. Listen, Melanie, I’m sorry. I know was I out of line and I shouldn’t have done it. It’s just that…well….I have liked you ever since you stopped that fight between Robbie and I and, well, {Shane gets up, embarrassed} I couldn’t help myself, see? But I promise it will never happen again. Okay? Can we please just forget it ever happened?

MELANIE: {Melanie get up and walks over to Shane.} I guess we could but you know, I don’t really want to forget it. The thing is, I’ve liked you ever since that fight, too.

SHANE: Really?

MELANIE: Really.

[Shane walks over to Melanie, puts his arms around her, and kisses her again. The stage goes black.]

NARRATOR 2: From that day on, Melanie and Shane were inseparable. He would pick her up for school, walk her to all her classes, and then spend hours with her after school, doing homework and talking. Everyone knew, if you want to find Shane, call Melanie. If you want to find Melanie, call Shane. The two of them were completely in love.

NARRATOR 1: Then, one day, Melanie was approached by another junior, Drake. Drake is troublemaker and on that day, he was interested in making trouble between Melanie and Shane.

[Drake walks over to Melanie.]
DRAKE: Hi, Melanie, what’s going on?

MELANIE: Oh, hi, Drake. Not much, I am just waiting for Shane. How are you?

DRAKE: Good, glad it’s the weekend. Hey, do you know I am having a party this weekend?

MELANIE: Oh, no, I didn’t. I’m sure it will be great.

DRAKE: Yeah, it should be a great time. You want to come?

MELANIE: Um, I’m not really sure. I would have to talk to Shane and make sure he hasn’t made any plans for us.

DRAKE: No problem. Of course, you can bring him if you want.

MELANIE: Oh, well, yeah, I was planning on it.

DRAKE: {Drakes cups the left side of Melanie’s face and looks deep into her eyes.} Well, I hope to see *you*  there.

[Drake walks off just as Shane approaches. Shane has seen Drake touching Melanie’s face and he does not look happy.]

SHANE: {angrily} What was that about?

MELANIE: {Confused} What?

SHANE: {Angrily} Drake?? What was Drake doing touching your face??

MELANIE: {Defensively} I don’t know…He stopped to invite us to a party and then he touched my face. I have no idea why he did it, he just did.

SHANE: {Only slightly calm} Well, I better not see him again.

MELANIE: {Rolls her eyes} Whatever. So, do you want to go to the party or not?

SHANE: Yeah, okay.

[Melanie and Shane walk off.]

NARRATOR 2: Unfortunately, that night at the party, Shane is still angry about Drake touching Melanie and they get into a huge fight.

SHANE: I just want to know what it was about.

MELANIE: Shane, for the last time, it was about *nothing.*  He invited us to the party, touched my face, *it was weird,* and then he walked off.

SHANE: A guy doesn’t just touch your face for no reason. You must have given him a signal that you wanted him to touch your face.

MELANIE: Are you serious right now? I gave him a signal? To touch my face? Are you insane?

SHANE: I saw him.

MELANIE: And I told you what happened! I don’t understand why you are being this way!

SHANE: What way? You’re my girlfriend and some other guy was touching you? I just want to know why!

[Without responding, Melanie walks off. Drake approaches Shane.]

DRAKE: Hey, that looked rough, man. Are you okay?

SHANE: Man, what do you care? You’re the reason we were fighting anyway.

DRAKE: What did I do?

SHANE: I saw you with Melanie this afternoon. I saw you touching her.

DRAKE: Come on, Shane. You know your girl is hot. I couldn’t help myself.

SHANE: Whatever, Drake. That’s crap and you know it.

DRAKE: How about a little peace offering? {Drake takes out a marijuana joint and offers it to Shane.}

SHANE: Yeah, fine.

NARRATOR 1: Drake and Shane smoke the marijuana and sort things out. When they are done talking, Shane goes home.

NARRATOR 2: The only problem was that Shane got home after his curfew and he reeked of marijuana.

NARRATOR 1: Also, Shane’s parents had waited up for him and were extremely angry. They grounded him and took away his cell phone. HELP-THE BEATLES

NARRATOR 2: The next day at school, Shane looked for Melanie everywhere. When he finally found her, she was talking to Drake. Shane was about to approach them when he saw Drake kiss Melanie.

NARRATOR 1: Shane was devastated and could not believe what he was seeing. He decided not to talk to Melanie and instead walked away.

NARRATOR 2: Instead, Shane went to talk to Austin and find out what was going on.

SHANE: Hey, Austin, what’s up? Do you know what the hell is going on between Drake and Melanie?

AUSTIN: What do you mean?

SHANE: I just saw them kissing.

AUSTIN: Well, I heard that after you hit Melanie and did some blow, Drake went after her to comfort her and they hooked up.

SHANE: {Angrily} What?! I never hit her and I especially never did blow! Where in the hell did you hear that?

AUSTIN: Well, Drake. You know, we have physics together and he knows you and I are friends and he didn’t want there to be any tension.

SHANE: {Angrily} What?! That ass didn’t want there to be tension? Since when?

AUSTIN: I don’t know, maybe he’s trying to change. Look, Shane, I have to take off. We’ll catch up later.

[Austin leaves and Shane is left standing there, looking angry and confused.]

NARRATOR 1: From that day on, Shane felt awful and angry all the time. He stopped talking to Austin and whenever he saw Melanie and Drake together, he would walk the other way.

NARRATOR 2: But Shane never stopped trying to win Melanie back. One night, he even serenaded her outside her bedroom window.

NARRATOR 1: Then, one day, Shane saw a sign-up for the tennis team. At his old school, Shane was an excellent tennis player and remembered how much he loved it. He decided try out for the team.

NARRATOR 2: At tryouts, Shane was awesome. He hit every ball and won almost all his games.

NARRATOR 1: But no matter what he did, Shane’s teammates would not accept him.

NARRATOR 2: Until the day of the big game.

NARRATOR 1: Everyone was there.

NARRATOR 2: Even Melanie and Drake.

[Melanie walks up to Shane will Drake talks to another student.]

MELANIE: {Somewhat shy} Hey, Shane, how have you been?

SHANE: Oh, you know, pretty good.

MELANIE: I never knew you played tennis.

SHANE: Yeah, well, we never really got to talk about it. {Awkward pause} So, um, how are things with Drake?

MELANIE: Oh, well, you know. I mean, he’s okay. He’s not like you, though.

SHANE: Is that a good or bad thing.

MELANIE: Bad. It’s definitely bad.

[At that moment a yell comes from behind stage. The captain of the team has been injured in his match. A teammate runs up to Shane.]

TEAMMATE: Hey, Shane, Dan’s been hurt and coach wants you go in for him.

SHANE: Really? Me? But it’s the championship match.
[The opposing team player walks out from back stage, Melanie moves to the sidelines, and Shane and the other player begin to play.]

NARRATOR 1: Shane played a grueling game and at one point, it looked like he might lose.

NARRATOR 2: But on the next serve, Shane spiked the ball and his opponent missed the hit.

NARRATOR 1: And Shane won the big game.

[Melanie walks up to Shane, leaving Drake behind. She gives him a big hug.]

MELANIE: Wow, Shane, that was amazing. I am so proud of you.

SHANE: Thanks, Melanie. I won it for you.

MELANIE: For me?

SHANE: Yeah. {Pause} Drake doesn’t look to happy.

MELANIE: Yeah, that’s because I told him I wanted to break up.

SHANE: Was that before or after I won the game.

MELANIE: Before, Shane, before.

[Melanie and Shane kiss and the stage lights go black.]

HEY JUDE-BEATLES 🡺I think “Hold Your Hand” would be better here.We are the champions. The QueenWe rock-The Queen