

## Side 1: Ivy and Bean

BEAN

Hey, wait a minute! Cast a spell on *me*?! What did I ever do to you?

IVY (genuine)

Oh. Sorry. But my mom just keeps saying what a nice girl you are. She's always telling me I should play with you. It's driving me nuts!

BEAN

That's what *my* mom says about *you*! But you're not nice at all! You're a witch!

IVY

You're not very nice either! You were doing that ghost thing in the bush! (pause). The part about the icy fingers was good.

BEAN

Thanks.

IVY

What were you doing in there, anyway?

BEAN

Waiting for Nancy. That's my sister. I was going to play a trick on her...but it'll never work now.

IVY

That's too bad. Why did you want to trick her?

BEAN

Because she's a total pain in the kazoo! And I just figured if I could bug her until she freaked out, maybe she wouldn't be so bossy anymore. I was being helpful!

IVY (agreeing)

That *is* helpful.

BEAN

But all it did was get me in trouble. You don't have a going back-in-time spell, do you?

IVY

No. Those are hard. (pause) I wish I had a dead frog.

BEAN (lightbulb!)

Hey, wait a second--what about that dancing spell you were telling me about? Could you put it on Nancy?

IVY

So she'll dance for the rest of her life? How is that going to get you out of trouble?

BEAN

It won't. But it would be really funny! Plus, it's hard to be bossy when you're dancing. We could be helpful after all!

**Side 2: Leo**

BEAN

What've you got there?

LEO

(Pulling a book out of his backpack)

I found this Book of World Records in my house, and we were gonna see if we could set any sports records. You wanna join us?

BEAN

Can't. Ivy and I are on an important mission to teach Nancy a lesson!

LEO

Suit yourselves, ya wacos. These world records are probably too weird for you, anyway...

BEAN

Weird?

LEO

The *weirdest*.

BEAN

I can be the weirdest!

LEO

I know! You're a total goon! That's why we could use your expertise! (pause) There's a guy in there that stuck one hundred and fifty-nine clothespins on his face. You could go for one hundred sixty.

BEAN

No, no, no!

LEO

I saw another girl who did a hundred and nine cartwheels in a row.

BEAN

Hey, that's a good one! I bet I could do a hundred and ten!

LEO

Bet you couldn't.

ERIC

Ewww. A man in here is eating a scorpion.

LEO

Double-ewww. He ate 30 scorpions a day.

**Side 3: Mom**

BEAN

Well aren't you going to handcuff me? Call the cops? Send me away to prison for life?

MOM (laughing)

No, Bean.

DAD

You're not in trouble.

BEAN (suspicious)

Then why is Mom smiling? Mom, why are you smiling?

MOM (smiling brightly)

Because we're going to try a special experiment! And I want you to be on your best behavior for it.

BEAN

Best behavior? It's *Saturday!*

MOM (laughing)

Bean...

BEAN

Mom. Do you realize that Ivy and I were in the middle of a *very* important mission?

MOM

Well, you can call Ivy and ask her to come over if you want.

BEAN

No, I can't! She's mad at me because I yelled at her—because *Nancy* dragged me over here!

MOM

Well, now why did you go and do a thing like that?

BEAN (stumble-y pause)

I don't know!

MOM

Bean, you need to be nice! Besides, I thought you weren't even interested in playing with Ivy. You were mad when I suggested it...

BEAN

Well, yeah but then I *met* her and-- Wait a minute--you're wearing lipstick!

MOM

Bean, that's because Daddy and I are going to a play--

BEAN

Well, I'm not coming!

MOM (kindly)

That's right, you're not. This is a play for grown-ups.

**Side 4: Dad**

BEAN

*Nancy* is my babysitter?! Noooooooooooooooooo! Why can't you just call the cops?!

DAD

This isn't a punishment Bean. But I am going to have to ask you to stay inside for the rest of the afternoon. And I expect you to behave just like you're supposed to behave for any other babysitter.

BEAN

You *can't* be serious!

DAD

Very serious.

BEAN

She won't give me anything to eat! I'll starve!

DAD

You won't starve. We'll be home for dinner.

NANCY

Hey, Beanie! Did you hear the news? We're going to have a great time! I'll even play crazy eights if you want.

DAD

Okay! Great! Crazy eights! Let's get going, Char! Can't be late!

- -

DAD

Hello Bean.

BEAN

Uh-oh.

DAD

We hear you've been busy while we were away.

BEAN

I have! I've been changing my ways! I decided to be good and nice and pure of heart, just like you said!

(DAD gives BEAN a stern look)

BEAN

Um. Also, we did some dancing. Am I grounded for life?

DAD

We'll talk about that later, Bean. In the meantime--do you have something you'd like to say to Nancy?

**Side 5: Nancy**

BEAN

(calling sweetly, but urgently. Others follow along)

Here birdies...here squirrels...

NANCY (furious)

BEAN--what did I tell you about going outside!? Get in here *right now*, burp face!

(seeing the pile of worms)

What is *that*?

BEAN

Nothing.

NANCY

Are those *worms*?

BEAN

Yes.

NANCY

That's disgusting!

BEAN

I was just about to put them back! I've had a change of heart! Honest! I'm good now! *Really* good!

NANCY

Ohh, no, Bean. You're not fooling me! Just wait till Mom and Dad get home! They're going to be so mad that you were digging up the yard again!

BEAN

But I was just going to fix it! It'll look as good as new! You won't even have to tell them! I promise, it's true- I'm pure of heart now! I'm *super* good!

NANCY

(not listening)

And then when I tell them how you snuck out without my permission...

BEAN

Just let me go! Nancy! I forgive you for everything!

NANCY

(as if she's actually enjoying the thought of it)

You're going to be in so, so, *so* much trouble--

BEAN

Nancy, please--!