

NOBODY'S PERFECT



Script


recursos

HAZ THINK FAIS
TEATRING
FES FAI EGIN

CHARACTERS

ETHAN
GEMMA
J.C.
TEACHER
HOST



All rights whatsoever in this script are strictly reserved.

🔊) TRACK 1

SCENE 1. AT SCHOOL

(Opening. The hall at Wendell High School. Ethan and J.C. are there, with sad faces.)

Head Teacher: Good morning guys!!!! Welcome to this brand-new year at Wendell High School. I hope you are all catching up and getting to know new people. We are so glad to have you with us again this year. The faculty and I are excited to start the new year and we hope that you are as well.

J.C.: *(Unpleasant sigh.)*

ETHAN: What?

J.C.: Welcome back!

ETHAN: Thanks.

J.C.: I didn't want to come back to school. I prefer holidays.

ETHAN: Me too, but you have to look on the bright side.

J.C.: Hey! I can't see any brightness over here.

ETHAN: Look! It's everywhere.

J.C.: I'll never be able to find that.

Ethan: Well, at least we are together again.

J.C.: To do tons of homework.

ETHAN: We may go on some school trips.

J.C.: I always get lost.

ETHAN: Try to be optimistic.

J.C.: Any ideas on how to do that? Sorry, but I can't be optimistic if I have to wake up so early in the morning.

ETHAN: Well, I agree but there are so many good things at school... I don't know... Let me think... maybe... well...

🔊) TRACK 2

(Gemma appears.)

J.C. & ETHAN: Girls!!!!

ETHAN: *(Ethan slaps friend.)* Ouch! Look at her, she's so beautiful. Who's she?

J.C.: Hello!!!

ETHAN: Hi!

GEMMA: How are you guys?

ETHAN: Cool.

GEMMA: Excuse me, but this is my first day here.

ETHAN: How can we help you, babe?

GEMMA: The thing is I don't know where I have to go. I was supposed to go to the Science lab. Do you know where could I find that?

ETHAN: Mmmm...

GEMMA: Mmmm...?

ETHAN: Yeah! The science lab is really close to my Maths class.

GEMMA: That sounds nice but... Where is your Maths class?

ETHAN: Two doors down from the French class.

GEMMA: Are you pulling my leg? This is my first day here. I don't know where any of my classes are.

ETHAN: All right, I'm sorry.

J.C.: Science's class is on the first floor; no, I'm wrong, it is on third floor. You can use the lift.

GEMMA: There's a lift in the school?

J.C.: Yes, there is.

ETHAN: Push the button to the third floor, and when you get there, the lab is straight ahead. Then, at the end of the corridor you should find it, if nobody has moved it... He he he!

GEMMA: Very funny... Lift... Third floor... Straight ahead.

(She leaves.)

 TRACK 3

ETHAN: My God!! Did you see her?

J.C.: Well, I'm not blind, of course I did.

ETHAN: Don't you think she is the most beautiful girl on the entire planet?

J.C.: Mmmm.... No, I don't think so.

ETHAN: Hey! Don't be a fool man! She's smoking hot. She looks like a princess.

J.C.: And you look like a frog. *(In a low voice.)*

ETHAN: I adore her eyes.

J.C.: What was the colour of her eyes?

ETHAN: Blue?... Green?... Brown?... Yellow?

J.C.: You have a second chance, here she is again.

(Gemma appears again. She looks lost and angry.)

GEMMA: Hi again boys! I'm a bit lost. Didn't you tell me the first floor?

ETHAN: No, we told you third floor.
 J.C.: Her memory fails her.
 GEMMA: Oh! Ok! I'm late. I have to go. See you later.
 ETHAN: I think I have already fallen in love with her.
 J.C.: Welcome to the real world. You don't even know her.
 ETHAN: I know she's the one. She's just my type. I have to meet her.

(She falls.)

GEMMA: Hi again boys! I cannot find the lab. Could you please walk me there? I'm really late.
 ETHAN: Sure!! We go to science class as well.
 GEMMA: Huh? Why didn't you tell me that before? Are you idiots?
 ETHAN: Oh! She is so temperamental. She's like a storm.
 GEMMA: Are you guys coming or what?
 ETHAN: Oh my god! Her voice is like heaven. She could sing better than Lady Gaga.
 J.C.: Not even in your dreams.
 GEMMA: I'll kill you guys if I get there late.

 TRACK 4

ETHAN: Hey baby! I don't even know your name.
 GEMMA: My name is Gemma.
 ETHAN: I'm Ethan. Pleased to meet you.
 J.C.: My name is...
 ETHAN: Are you new in town?
 J.C.: It's really, really nice to meet you too.
 GEMMA: No, I just wanted to come to this school, because... You know. I love to dance.
 ETHAN: Really?
 J.C.: Really? There are no dance classes in this school. You must be confused.
 GEMMA: I know that. You don't need to remind me.
 J.C.: So?
 GEMMA: But this is the nearest school to my dance academy.
 ETHAN: Oh, so you're a dancer.
 GEMMA: Not yet. It's a long hard journey to get there. But I love it.
 ETHAN: Me too.
 J.C.: What? Are you crazy? You too?
 ETHAN: Yes! I love dancing. You're supposed to be my friend. You should know that.

J.C.: Oh no! This is too much for me.
ETHAN: Do you want to see me dance?
GEMMA: Yes, please. Show me some steps.
J.C.: I have too many things to do to put up with this craziness.
ETHAN: C'mon man! Why don't you want to stay?
J.C.: I'd rather suck an egg.
ETHAN: You're just jealous because I am so small, but so talented.
J.C.: I can't say I'm going to go along with all this.
GEMMA: Come on! Show me your moves.

🔊) TRACK 5

(Ethan makes some gestures as if he were dancing. At the end, he spins around badly.)

GEMMA: Nice. But you should try to improve.
ETHAN: It's just because I don't feel well today.
GEMMA: I guess so...
ETHAN: Well.
GEMMA: Look. You have some good qualities...
ETHAN: Are you kidding?
GEMMA: Well, yeah... but... what can I say?... You still don't shine. You don't dazzle me.
ETHAN: Will I, baby?
GEMMA: Maybe, but be careful with your spins.
ETHAN: Didn't you like them at all? *(He spins again.)*
GEMMA: Of course not.
ETHAN: I'll practise to make them better.
GEMMA: But first... Move your shoulders, and you have to realise that you have hips.
ETHAN: Did I forget them?
GEMMA: Yes, completely. Listen, we gotta go. We're gonna miss our science class in the lost science lab.
ETHAN: No, please. Let's stay. Look at this super jump...
GEMMA: C'mon, Hurry!!

(They leave quickly.)

🔊) TRACK 6

SCENE 2. DANCE CLASS

(Gemma is dancing in a dancing studio. She doesn't dance very well. Suddenly, the teacher appears on scene. The teacher seems very worried. The teacher gestures to Gemma that something serious has happened. She stops the music.)

GEMMA: Tell me what's going on?
TEACHER: Richard had an accident on his bike. He won't be able to dance with you in the contest.
GEMMA: Oh no!! Is he all right?
TEACHER: Yes... But he broke his leg... and a few of his toes.
GEMMA: The dance contest is in three days!
TEACHER: I wish I could find someone to dance with you.

🔊) TRACK 7

(Someone knocks on the door. When the teacher opens it, we can see Ethan waiting behind the door.)

ETHAN: Good afternoon!!
GEMMA: Ethan! What are you doing here?
ETHAN: Well, as I told you before, I've always wanted to be a dancer, baby.
GEMMA: Oh no! What did I do to deserve this day?
TEACHER: Who's he?
GEMMA: He's Ethan. A... Friend, I guess. Ethan... To be honest... Are you sure?
ETHAN: Yes, I am!
TEACHER: You've arrived just in time.
GEMMA: But he can't dance! You'll see. Ethan, could you do a spin for us?
ETHAN: Hop!
TEACHER: He's trying. Give him a chance.
ETHAN: I would love that.
TEACHER: Gemma! This is the solution we've been searching for. You just told me!! It's your dream!!
GEMMA: Fine, you're right.
ETHAN: Hey Gemma! Ready to groove?
GEMMA: Sure! But... Do you know? I know that you're a great dancer and...
ETHAN: I know that too...

GEMMA: I know you do, but the point is.

ETHAN: Let's dance till we get sore, baby.

GEMMA: Please, Ethan, Listen to me.

ETHAN: Come on baby; Just move your feet to the beat.

GEMMA: Ethan...

ETHAN: Won't you dance with me in my fantasy world?

GEMMA: Shut up!!!!

TEACHER: We've got something to tell you.

GEMMA: There's a dance contest on Thursday night and I don't have... *(Teacher nudges Gemma.)*
Ouch!!!

TEACHER: *(Aside to Gemma.)* Don't tell him that! You have to encourage him.

GEMMA: ...and I know you're the best person to dance with...

ETHAN: Me?

GEMMA: Yes! So, I was wondering if you would like to be my dance partner.

ETHAN: Oh Gemma!!! I didn't know you trusted me so much!

GEMMA: Me neither.

ETHAN: Of course I want to dance with you. I'm sure it will be a piece of cake.

TEACHER: No, Ethan. It's not as easy as you think. We've got a lot of work to do.

ETHAN: Ok. Should I get changed?

GEMMA: Yes, what are you waiting for?

ETHAN: Ok.

TEACHER: Ready?

GEMMA: Ready. But I know this is not going to work. I'm sure he can't dance.

TEACHER: We'd better wait and see what's going to happen next.

 TRACK 8

(Ethan appears wearing a big tutu.)

GEMMA: Is this fact or fiction?

ETHAN: How do I look, baby?

GEMMA: You look awful.

TEACHER: Now you just need a tracksuit.

TEACHER: Take that off!! We've had enough.

TEACHER: Ok! Let's warm up.

ETHAN: How do we do that?

GEMMA: Let me help you.
 TEACHER: First! Sit ups!! One, two, three...
 ETHAN: Do you want to kill me?
 TEACHER: Don't worry. We'll stop before you die.
 ETHAN: Oh sure. Easier said than done.
 TEACHER: Now... Push ups!!!
 TEACHER: Come on!! One, two, three...
 TEACHER: And now... Stand up!
 ETHAN: Are we ready to dance?
 TEACHER: Not even in your dreams... This is just the beginning.
 ETHAN: No, this is the end for me.
 TEACHER: Now let's stretch...

(They do some stretching exercises. They look tired.)

TEACHER: *Plié...*
 ETHAN: What did she say?
 GEMMA: Fold your legs like this.
 TEACHER: *Demi plié...*
 ETHAN: I can't understand her...
 GEMMA: Fold your legs half as much as the first time.
 ETHAN: He didn't say so!!
 GEMMA: Because he's speaking French.
 ETHAN: Do I look like a French frog? Baby, I'm all English. I don't speak any French.
 TEACHER: *Derrière... Devant...*
 ETHAN: Stop! I don't know what you are talking about.
 TEACHER: *Grand plié!*
 ETHAN: It hurts!
 TEACHER: Stand up. Now, we'll jump.
 ETHAN: Jump? What is this? The Olympic Games?
 TEACHER: Little jumps! Like this! On your right leg!

(Ethan is getting it wrong. He's jumping on his left leg.)

GEMMA: That's not your right leg! Pay attention!
 ETHAN: I'm trying!
 TEACHER: On your right leg! On your right! On your right!

GEMMA: Copy me!
 ETHAN: No way! That's crazy!

(Ethan approaches Gemma dangerously.)

GEMMA: Don't get so close to me! You're gonna hit me.
 TEACHER: Turn around! Turn around! Turn over!

(Gemma falls over.)

ETHAN: Oh look! Miss Perfect is kissing the floor!
 GEMMA: I'm not the only one...

(Gemma grabs Ethan's ankle and pulls him down too.)

ETHAN: Enough!

 TRACK 9

TEACHER: Guys! What are you doing? You should be ashamed!
 GEMMA: He started it.
 ETHAN: She started it.
 ETHAN: Hey!! Why is she being so mean to me?
 TEACHER: Because she's nervous about all this.
 GEMMA: Why is he being so dumb?
 TEACHER: Because he's just unsure of himself.
 ETHAN: Why is she...?
 TEACHER: Oh. You're both driving me crazy. The break is over. Let's dance. At least you won't be able to talk.
 TEACHER: Come on! Hold her in your arms and tilt her back.

(Ethan makes efforts to hold her firmly, but she is too heavy for him. He finally has to drop her.)

GEMMA: Aaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhh!!!!!!!
 GEMMA: This is getting boring. Could you please be more careful?
 ETHAN: There are so many things to keep track of at once.

- GEMMA:** You're completely useless.
- TEACHER:** Stop insulting him! It isn't helping anyone.
- ETHAN:** I'm trying as hard as I can! This is the first time I've ever danced like this.
- TEACHER:** Why did you decide to dance now anyway?
- ETHAN:** Because when Gemma first appeared in the hall at school I fell in love with her at first sight.
- GEMMA:** Oh, really?
- ETHAN:** Yes, I thought you were a babe and a half.
- GEMMA:** Did I hear "thought"? Do you not like me anymore?
- ETHAN:** Well not now, Gemma.
- TEACHER:** Why not?
- ETHAN:** Because she is so mean to me.
- GEMMA:** Am I?
- ETHAN:** Yes, you are always angry with me.
- GEMMA:** Don't take me seriously with all that. It's just because...
- ETHAN:** And I feel disillusioned about all this. I'd better go home.
- GEMMA:** No Ethan!
- ETHAN:** Yes, Gemma. There's nothing left to say.
- TEACHER:** This can't be happening!!!
- ETHAN:** See you never. Bye, baby. (*Ethan leaves. He is almost crying.*)

 TRACK 10

LET'S FEEL THE RHYTHM

*With you by my side
I know that I could dance
If you show me the way
We'll make it all right*

*Cos I love the way I call you baby
And you should take me the way I am...*

*With you by my side
I can't follow the lines
And even if we try
We won't win the prize*

*But I love the way you call me baby
And I should take you the way you are*

*Let's feel the beat
Let's feel the rhythm
Put your soul in every step
Let's feel the beat
Let's feel the rhythm
We will make it, sure we can*

*When I hear the music start
I want to hold you in my arms*

*No matter what people say
I'll dance with you anyway*

*Let's feel the beat
Let's feel the rhythm
Put your soul in every step
Let's feel the beat
Let's feel the rhythm
We will make it, sure we can*

 TRACK 11

SCENE 3. A PHONE CALL

(Ethan and his friend are at Ethan's house. Ethan looks really depressed and his friend is trying to calm him down.)

J.C.: What's the matter, Ethan?

ETHAN: Nothing, no problem.

J.C.: Don't lie to me. I know you too well. You look like you're about to cry.

ETHAN: Oh!! I think I've fallen in love with her. But she hates me. I'm trying not to think about it, but...

J.C.: Do you want to go to the cinema while you wait for her?

ETHAN: Ok. (*Phone rings.*) Hello?

J.C.: Who is it?

🔊) TRACK 12

ETHAN: They hung up.

J.C.: Maybe it was a wrong number. Let's go.

ETHAN: Oh. Phone again. Hello.

GEMMA: Hi, Ethan, this is Gemma.

ETHAN: Oh. (*Aside to J.C.*) It's Gemma. What do you want?

J.C.: Gemma. No way. What does she want?

ETHAN: I don't know. Hold on.

GEMMA: Ethan. Are you listening to me?

ETHAN: Yes I am.

GEMMA: Ethan, I know I've been unfair with you. Maybe I didn't treat you quite as nicely as I should have.

J.C.: What? I want to hear what she says!

ETHAN: (*To his friend.*) She says she has been unfair.

J.C.: And a major pain in the butt. Tell her.

ETHAN: And you were bossy too, baby.

GEMMA: I admit that I am mean sometimes, but it is only because the contest is really important for me.

J.C.: What is she saying about a contest?

ETHAN: (*To his friend.*) Shut up!

GEMMA: Me?

ETHAN: No... my cat is meowing.

GEMMA: Have you got a cat? I love cats.

ETHAN: Yes, me too, but this one is a pain in the neck!

J.C.: Why do you say that? (*He does an impression of a cat.*) Now I'm gonna bite you.

ETHAN: Aaaahhhh!!!!

GEMMA: Ethan! What's going on there?

ETHAN: My cat bit me.

GEMMA: I heard a voice

ETHAN: A voice? Maybe it was Mum in the living room. She's watching TV.

GEMMA: Ok. Well, I called to you to ask you to dance with me again.

ETHAN: (*To his friend.*) She wants to dance with me again.

J.C.: Hasn't she had enough? I mean... Cool!!

ETHAN: No, it's not cool. I am not a good dancer.

J.C.: Yes you are, but you cannot hope to be perfect on your first day.

ETHAN: No, I don't want to dance. Last time I looked like an idiot.

J.C.: *(Shouting to Gemma.)* Why did you have to be so hard on him?

GEMMA: Is your friend over there?

ETHAN: Yes, but he's leaving right now

GEMMA: He's right. I was dumb, that's why I'm calling to apologise.

ETHAN: *(Aside to friend.)* Could you please leave me alone?

J.C.: I'm just trying to tell you...

ETHAN: I don't need your advice. I just want to be alone.

J.C.: Ok. But you should definitely keep trying. *(He leaves.)*

GEMMA: What is your decision Ethan?

ETHAN: I don't know. I feel ridiculous when I dance, baby.

GEMMA: Nobody's perfect, but I know you can do it.

ETHAN: But I want to dance well.

GEMMA: It takes a lot of effort, come on.

ETHAN: I would like to dance with you, but my legs are so stiff...

GEMMA: Very funny! Enough excuses. Ethan, I'm begging you.

ETHAN: What are you begging me, baby?

GEMMA: To dance with me.

ETHAN: Do you want to dance with me now?

GEMMA: Yes, I apologise for everything.

ETHAN: But... Do you like the way I move?

GEMMA: Well, I like who you are and I feel great with you by my side.

ETHAN: But do you "like" like me?

GEMMA: Ethan... Oh... But... Well, we don't have enough time, we need to work. Will you dance with me?

ETHAN: Ok. I accept.

GEMMA: Get off your butt and come over here.

ETHAN: Gemma! Don't start again!

GEMMA: You're right. I'm so sorry. I need to control myself.

ETHAN: Yes, I agree. Gemma...

GEMMA: Yes, Ethan?

ETHAN: Come on baby, Dance with me, make my body sway.

GEMMA: Ufff....

SCENE 4. LOVE IN THE DANCE STUDIO

(At the dance studio again. They look tired. They have just finished warming up. Ethan and Gemma are lying on the floor. The teacher looks at them. He looks impatient.)

TEACHER: Come on!! Stand up! Our chances are going to fade rapidly if we don't work as hard as we can!

ETHAN: I'm the one who's fading!

GEMMA: Hahaha *(Gemma laughs stupidly.)*

TEACHER: Shut up and work! Now we'll jump. *(The teacher starts jumping but Ethan and Gemma don't, they are busy flirting.)* Right now!!! *(They start jumping in a clumsy way. The teacher takes Gemma aside.)* Gemma!! We won't accomplish anything if you don't concentrate. This is teamwork.

GEMMA: I know what you mean, but look at him, he is so funny *(Gemma looks at Ethan who's making her laugh, Gemma starts laughing stupidly. The teacher slaps her.)* Oh, I'm so sorry. I need to concentrate...

RICHARD: Are you sure you still don't like him?

GEMMA: Teacher!!!

TEACHER: I know he fancies you

GEMMA: How do you know that?

TEACHER: I see it in his eyes.

GEMMA: Hahaha...

ETHAN: Have we warmed up enough already? I want to start dancing.

TEACHER: Ok. I'll put the music on. Listen to the music and let yourselves go.

(They start dancing. Gemma dances Ok, all can see Ethan's improvement.)

GEMMA: Oh!!! You're amazing!

ETHAN: Thanks, babe.

TEACHER: Ok. Now we're going to try the final jump.

ETHAN: There's a jump?

TEACHER: Yes. It will be a surprise for the audience.

ETHAN: I couldn't have said that better. Surprise!!

TEACHER: Now... Jump!!!

GEMMA: I'm afraid.

ETHAN: Come on! Don't be scared, baby! I'll be your white knight.

GEMMA: I wish! Hahaha!
 ETHAN: Hahaha!
 GEMMA: Aaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhh!!!!
 TEACHER: Gemma! If you're scared you will never get it.
 GEMMA: Try to understand me! He doesn't look strong enough to catch me.
 ETHAN: Have you seen these guns?
 GEMMA: Oh!!! No, I hadn't. Mmmmm....
 TEACHER: Gemma... Jump!!!

(She finally jumps into his arms, Gemma looks into Ethan's eyes and he tries to kiss her.)

ETHAN: Come on please. Try it one last time.

(They both hit the floor again.)

GEMMA: Aaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhh!!!!
 TEACHER: You'll lose the contest. **(He leaves.)**
 ETHAN: Hi Gemma.
 GEMMA: What do you want?
 ETHAN: We are really rehearsing hard, aren't we?
 GEMMA: Yes, hard is the right word.
 ETHAN: Do you think we can really do this?
 GEMMA: Of course we can.

(Ethan tries to kiss her.)

GEMMA: No, Ethan. We will ruin it if we don't pay attention to the routine. Let's get to work.
 ETHAN: That's right. Put the music on. We will get it!!!

 TRACK 14

SCENE 5. THE SHOW

Host: Good Evening boys and girls, welcome to this wonderful theatre. Tonight, we are going to find the best dancers in the city. Tonight, we have ten couples in the competition. One of them will

be going home with the honor of a 1st place trophy and all the rest will go home with bitterness and a deep sense of failure. But first... let's talk to the audience...

- HOST:** Hello!! What's your name?
- HOST:** Ok! Where are you from?
- HOST:** Very good! Do you like dancing?
- HOST:** And you? What kind of music do you like?
- HOST:** Hello!! Who is your favorite singer?
- HOST:** Would you like to be a professional dancer? You don't? What do you want to be when?
- HOST:** Ok. Let's meet our first couple. Are they ready? Here they are. Ethan and Gemma!!! Good evening!
- ETHAN:** Hello!!!
- GEMMA:** Hello guys!!!
- HOST:** I think this is obvious to everyone but Ethan, are you a bit nervous?
- ETHAN:** No, why do you think so?
- HOST:** It was just a thought. So, what song are you going to be dancing to tonight?
- GEMMA:** It's a new song called Nobody's Perfect that we created especially for this show.
- HOST:** Oh! We can't wait to hear this song. Ethan! Are you Ok?
- ETHAN:** Of course I am!
- ETHAN:** Oh Gemma!! There are so many people here. I want to go home.
- GEMMA:** No, Ethan. I know you'll be perfect. You'll see.
- ETHAN:** ***(Looking at the audience.)*** Oh no!!! My mum's there!!
- GEMMA:** Don't worry. She will be so happy for you.
- ETHAN:** I'm so embarrassed.
- GEMMA:** Hey!! There are so many girls in the audience. Hi Girls!!!
- HOST:** Is there a problem, guys?
- GEMMA:** ***(Gemma slaps Ethan.)*** No. We are totally ready.
- HOST:** Ok. Tonight, Gemma and Ethan are going to show us a very important thing. This is "Nobody's Perfect!"

(They start dancing very well, but they don't do the jump well. The choreography gets interrupted with them ending up on the floor. Lights are fading and at the same time we can see Ethan and Gemma's shocked expressions.)

NOBODY'S PERFECT

*Nobody's perfect
You have to work it
Nobody's perfect.
You know you're worthy
You'll find the way*

*Everybody has a dream
It will come true
Sooner than you think
Do you know what I mean?*

*But a dream is not enough
You need effort
And something more
Do you know what I mean?*

*Nobody's perfect
You have to work it
Nobody's perfect.
You know you're worthy
You'll find the way*

*Just believe in yourself
Just believe in your dream
Just believe in your strength
Do you know what I mean?*

*Nobody's perfect
You have to work it
Nobody's perfect.
You know that you're worthy
You'll find the way*

SCENE 6. AFTER THE SHOW

(Ethan and Gemma are backstage. They are resting. Suddenly, Gemma starts laughing.)

ETHAN: You can laugh at me all you want.
GEMMA: No, I'm not laughing at you. It was just so exciting and funny.
ETHAN: Yes, I enjoyed it a lot.
GEMMA: Me too.
GEMMA: You are a wonderful dancer.
ETHAN: Did you see the way the audience applauded us when we fell?
GEMMA: Yes, it was amazing.
ETHAN: Oh!
GEMMA: You are a great dancer.
ETHAN: Thanks Gemma!! You helped me a lot.

(His friend, J.C. arrives.)

J.C.: May I come in?
GEMMA: Sure.
J.C.: Hey! I was very impressed by your dance tonight.
GEMMA: Stop kidding around!! We've been practicing like crazy.
J.C.: How did you learn so much about dancing?
ETHAN: She is a good teacher.
GEMMA: He is a very keen pupil.
ETHAN: She kept me up and dancing for hours.
GEMMA: We will. Can you keep a secret? He's a very good dancer.
J.C.: Come on, let's have a coke. You deserve it.

(Ethan is nodding off.)

GEMMA: Oh look! He's nodding off. The poor mite is tired out.
ETHAN: Gemma... Gemma!!
J.C.: What would he like to tell you?
GEMMA: I don't know. But I know how to wake him up.

(She's going to kiss Ethan.)

J.C.: Oh!

ETHAN: Gemma! Are you going to kiss me!?

GEMMA: You're very clever, baby!

ETHAN: I though you didn't like me.

GEMMA: Yes, but... Baby... Nobody's Perfect!

J.C.: Oh!

(They kiss...)

THE END

HAZ THINK FAIS TEATRINO FES FAI EGIN

NUESTRA PROGRAMACIÓN 2017/2018

RATONCITO PÉREZ

Educación Infantil, Primer y Segundo Curso de Primaria

LA BELLA Y LA BESTIA

Educación Infantil, Primer y Segundo Curso de Primaria

THREE LITTLE PIGS (In English)

Educación Infantil, Primer a Cuarto Curso de Primaria

PINOCCHIO (In English)

Educación Infantil, Primer a Cuarto Curso de Primaria

JINGLE BELLS (In English)

Educación Infantil, Primer a Cuarto Curso de Primaria

OLIVER TWIST

Tercer a Sexto Curso de Primaria, Primer y Segundo Curso de E.S.O.

NOBODY'S PERFECT (In English)

Tercer a Sexto Curso de Primaria, Primer y Segundo Curso de E.S.O.

A CHRISTMAS CAROL (In English)

Quinto y Sexto de Primaria, E.S.O.

A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM (In English)

E.S.O., Bachillerato y Ciclos Formativos de Grado Medio

EL LAZARILLO DE TORMES

E.S.O., Bachillerato y Ciclos Formativos de Grado Medio

BODAS DE SANGRE

E.S.O., Bachillerato y Ciclos Formativos de Grado Medio

NOTRE DAME DE PARIS (En Français)

E.S.O., Bachillerato y Ciclos Formativos de Grado Medio

