

Measured For Life



An Accompany Publishing Musical Play

CHARACTERS

The WEDDING PARTY:

Valley Bride

Ticking Groom, losing time

Les B. Moore, counts money

The COORDINATOR:

Crazy Reeva

The WEDDING VENDORS:

Miss Fitter

Chef Yumski

Counselor Zen

Product #1, doing hair

Product #2, doing makeup

Shutter Bud, takes pictures

Flower Power, the florist

The WEDDING BAND:

Lotta Liter

Barbershop Quart #1

Barbershop Quart #2

Barbershop Quart #3

Barbershop Quart #4

The METER READERS:

Milli Meter

Centi Meter

Deci Meter

The PICKUPS:

Pickup #1

Pickup #2

Killer Gram

Measured For Life



An Accompany Publishing Musical Play

SCENES

Prelude: "Keeping The Measure In Our Lives" 🎵

Scene One: One hour [60 minutes] to go

Scene Two: 50 minutes to go

"We Can Lift It" 🎵
"Always Between Us" 🎵

Scene Three: 25 minutes to go

"Proper Change Is Made" 🎵
"Time Is Running Out On You" 🎵

Scene Four: 2 minutes to go

"So Round Up" 🎵

SCENE: PRELUDE

The entire CAST enters and sings. The audience gets to see all the characters in costume. This song can take place in front of a closed curtain at downstage.

****SONG: KEEPING THE MEASURE IN OUR LIVES****

In our lives
Where everything's measured
We measure the love that's
Deep inside
Down the aisle
The vows are forever
For keeping the measure
In our lives

You and I
Asking how far, how wide?
Who knew that so much measure
Could be so important to life?

In our lives
Where everything's measured
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[End of Prelude.]

SCENE ONE

One hour [60 minutes] to go.

At the curtain, we see the makings of a wedding ceremony. There are fancy chairs and covered tables. Streamers hang from above. It's all done in white.

There is an aisle down center stage. Upstage is a little platform for the wedding band.

TICKING GROOM enters at stage left. He wears a light blue tuxedo and ruffled pink shirt. He also wears lots and lots of watches up and down both arms.

TICKING GROOM

The passing seconds make me so sad. [Checks a watch] One hour to go. [Groans]

[MISS FITTER runs on, carrying a ruler. She's frantic.]

MISS FITTER

How much time? How much time? Does anybody know how much time?

TICKING GROOM

[Checks another watch] Only one hour left of freedom.

MISS FITTER

[Sees TICKING GROOM, runs over] What time is it?!?

TICKING GROOM

[Checks another watch] Time? Time is so fleeting.

MISS FITTER

Make it stop. Is there any way to stop it? One hour to go.

TICKING GROOM

Sixty minutes in an hour.

MISS FITTER

Sixty seconds in a minute.

TICKING GROOM

Ticking away.

[SHUTTER BUD walks on, with a big camera.]

SHUTTER BUD

Okay people, we're ready for the pictures to start. I need the bride out here.

MISS FITTER

We've got to stop it. We're not even close to ready.

TICKING GROOM

Time stops for no one.

MISS FITTER

[Waving the ruler] I couldn't figure out how to use this thing. How do you read a ruler? I hope she's not trying on the dress.



[Offstage we hear a loud, long scream. It's a scream from VALLEY BRIDE trying on a wedding dress that doesn't fit.]

MISS FITTER

Oh, no.

[SHUTTER BUD moves to look offstage towards the scream.]

SHUTTER BUD

Whoa.

MISS FITTER

It's bad, isn't it? I bet it's bad.

SHUTTER BUD

It sure ain't good.

[SHUTTER BUD takes pictures as VALLEY BRIDE enters, wearing a wedding dress that looks bad. It's all out of proportion.]

[Behind VALLEY BRIDE are The PRODUCTS. PRODUCT #1 is busy doing VALLEY BRIDE's hair. PRODUCT #2 is doing makeup. Also with VALLEY BRIDE is COUNSELOR ZEN.]

[VALLEY BRIDE speaks in a heavy 'valley girl' accent.]

VALLEY BRIDE

Like, oh my meter!

COUNSELOR ZEN

Calm thoughts. We like calm thoughts.

VALLEY BRIDE

Do you actually think I'm going to get married in this dress? As if?!?

COUNSELOR ZEN

[Measured] I think it shows off your personality.

VALLEY BRIDE

Oh, hello Miss Fitter. Like, what were you thinking when you measured this? Were you thinking: 'I want Valley Bride to be ugly'? Because, it worked!

PRODUCT #1

But your hair looks fab. I'm so excited about your hair.

PRODUCT #2

And your neck. Your neck is turning out great.

SHUTTER BUD

[Clicking away] Show me some neck, people.

MISS FITTER

Valley Bride, I'm so sorry. I tried finding the right measurement to finish your dress. It's somewhere on this ruler. If I just had more time.

TICKING GROOM

[Checking another watch] Time? There's no time left for me.

VALLEY BRIDE

[To TICKING GROOM] Like, no one cares about your opinion.

PRODUCT #1

At least your hair will be ready. Hair doesn't need measurement.

PRODUCT #2

It just needs more product.

COUNSELOR ZEN

Marriage is one, big sum of addition.

SHUTTER BUD

[Clicking away] Everyone lean in and show me some neck.

[EVERYONE leans in and shows neck as CHEF YUMSKI enters. CHEF YUMSKI is carrying a bowl of cookie dough.]

CHEF YUMSKI

Nyet! Nyet! This is not what I mean by six-layer cookie.

VALLEY BRIDE

Like, is that my wedding cookie?

CHEF YUMSKI

This? Nyet. Chef Yumski would not serve this. This is not cookie. This is shame.

COUNSELOR ZEN

It's okay to say that we're okay.

CHEF YUMSKI

Okay? Okay?!? Nyet! Nothing is okay. Recipe says 4 cups of cookie dough.

MISS FITTER

You're a chef.

CHEF YUMSKI

Chefs do not cook cookies in cups. Cups are for drinking.

VALLEY BRIDE

Like, oh my total meter.

CHEF YUMSKI

I must know how to measure with this cup.

MISS FITTER

I must know how to measure with this ruler.

VALLEY BRIDE

Like, am I the only one that is going to, like, FREAK OUT? My wedding dress. The wedding cookie.

COUNSELOR ZEN

Let's not blow this out of proportion.

VALLEY BRIDE

[Grabs a watch on TICKING GROOM] 55 minutes to go.

COUNSELOR ZEN

Let us all breath in and look at the flowers. *[Looking around]* Where are the flowers?

THE PRODUCTS [TOGETHER]

Uh-oh.

TICKING GROOM

10 seconds 'til meltdown.

VALLEY BRIDE

And my FLORIST STILL HASN'T CALLED!

CHEF YUMSKI

Chef Yumski must find cup to create cookie genius.

[CHEF YUMSKI exits.]

MISS FITTER

Can't we just forget about measuring the dress?

VALLEY BRIDE

This is my special day. Do you understand? There will be lots of presents. From MY REGISTRY!!!

[VALLEY BRIDE goes into full freak-out mode. EVERYONE rushes to help.]

PRODUCT #1

We're losing her!

PRODUCT #2

Too much product.

PRODUCT #1

Code blue! Code blue!

PRODUCT #2

Not enough presents!

SHUTTER BUD

Group hug! Everyone look over here and show some teeth!

*[They all turn towards SHUTTER BUD, and give a huge smile.
They freeze.]*

*[End of Scene One. The music immediately kicks in for Scene
Two.]*

SCENE TWO

50 minutes to go.

Frozen on stage left, from Scene One, are VALLEY BRIDE, TICKING GROOM, MISS FITTER, COUNSELOR ZEN, The PRODUCTS, and SHUTTER BUD.

The PICKUPS come running on stage right. PICKUP #1 has a scale. PICKUP #2 and KILLER GRAM each carry on a wrapped gift.

As they sing, The PICKUPS run off and back on stage, carrying on more and more gifts. The faster the music, the faster they run off and back on stage.

 ****SONG: WE CAN LIFT IT****

With weight, we're lifting with our muscles
With weight, we're lifting from the ground
With weight, we're counting up the ounces
 Sixteen in a pound
With weight, we're lifting with our muscles
 With weight, we carry it around
 We're measuring the weight of things
 By scaling them apart
The more the weight the heavier they are

[Repeat twice, each time faster. The final chorus is yelled out.]

We can lift it!
We can lift it!
We can lift it!
We can lift it!
We can lift it!
We can lift it!
We can lift it!

PICKUP #1

Alright, Pickups! Get ready to weigh all these wedding gifts!

PICKUP #2 & KILLER GRAM [TOGETHER]

Yah! Gifts! C'mon Pickups! *[etc.]*

PICKUP #1

Here's our trusty scale.

PICKUP #2 & KILLER GRAM [TOGETHER]

Yah! Trusty scale! *[etc.]*

PICKUP #1

Here's our first gift.

PICKUP #2 & KILLER GRAM [TOGETHER]

Yah! First gift! Let's weight it! *[etc.]*

[PICKUP #1 lifts a box onto the scale.]

PICKUP #1

The scale reads five pounds. Hmm. Must be a fragile glass bowl.

[PICKUP #1 throws the box back into the gift pile, high-fives the others. PICKUP #2 moves to lift a second box, but it's too heavy.]

PICKUP #2

[Struggles] Must be a big gift certificate.

[PICKUP #2 slides the scale under the heavy box.]

PICKUP #2

I see our first Pickup Problem of the day. The scale reads that this box weighs a thousand grams.

PICKUP #1

One thousand grams?

PICKUP #2

One thousand grams.

PICKUP #1

I know the answer to this Pickup Problem. Killer Gram, this box is for you!

[KILLER GRAM, an extra-hulky PICKUP, moves to lift the box.]

PICKUP #1 & PICKUP #2 [TOGETHER]

[Chanting] Kill-er! Kill-er! Kill-er!

KILLER GRAM

YYYYAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!

[KILLER GRAM lifts the gift. PICKUP #1 and PICKUP #2 cheer.]

[LOTTA LITER & The BARBERSHOP QUARTS enter. They are dressed like punk rockers. They carry measuring cups.]

LOTTA LITER

Stop the action and pay attention. The band has arrived.

PICKUP #1

You dropping off a gift?

LOTTA LITER

A gift? No, honey, we're the wedding band. The name's Lotta Liter. And these are my Barbershop Quarts.

BARBERSHOP QUART #1

The wedding band with a lot of volume.

LOTTA LITER

Where should the boys set up?

PICKUP #2

Don't know, Ms. Liter. We're just weighing in the wedding gifts.

LOTTA LITER

[Feeling KILLER GRAM's muscles] Oh, honey, I like a man that lifts weight.

KILLER GRAM

[Drops the kilogram box] Hubba hubba.

BARBERSHOP QUART #1

C'mon Quarts, we'll set up in the back. More space to fill up.

BARBERSHOP QUART #2

Hope they don't kick us out like last time.

BARBERSHOP QUART #3

We didn't even get to finish one song.

BARBERSHOP QUART #4

You think scream rock would be a hit with the wedding crowd.

[The BARBERSHOP QUARTS go to the upstage platform.]

LOTTA LITER

I know the bride is supposed to be the most beautiful woman today. So what's a girl like me to do?

KILLER GRAM

I am Killer Gram.

LOTTA LITER

Well say there, Killer, maybe you could help me carry in all my big measuring cups?

KILLER GRAM

Hubba hubba.

LOTTA LITER

Big, strong Pickup like you.

[KILLER GRAM exits with LOTTA LITER. PICKUP #1 and PICKUP #2 go on weighing gifts on the scale.]

[The CAST from Scene One unfreezes.]

COUNSELOR ZEN

Deep breaths. Deep breaths.

TICKING GROOM

[Sad] 45 minutes to go. Half an hour plus a quarter of an hour.

VALLEY BRIDE.

[In between breaths] Your life is so totally over as you know it.

PRODUCT #1

Don't worry about him.

PRODUCT #2

Your ears are going to look great.

VALLEY BRIDE

[Smiles sweetly] Oh. Look at all those pretty gifts.

TICKING GROOM

Gifts? Really?

VALLEY BRIDE

As if any of them are for you.

[LES B. MOORE enters, out of breath, wearing a dark suit and bow tie. He carries a calculator.]

LES B. MOORE

Daughter!

VALLEY BRIDE

Daddy!

LES B. MOORE

[Hugging] I made it. Such a line outside. All those people coming to see my darling daughter get married.

VALLEY BRIDE

Like, oh my meter! First, there's this dress and then the cookie and there's only 45 minutes to go and I don't have any SHOES TO MATCH MY DRESS!

LES B. MOORE

Okay, okay, OKAY, OKAY. Daddy is here. Everything will be alright.

[CHEF YUMSKI runs onstage.]

CHEF YUMSKI

Da! Da! Oven is pre-heated to 350 degrees! [Runs off]

PRODUCT #1

Only four million six hundred thousand strands of hair to go.

PRODUCT #2

[To LES B. MOORE] Want your ears painted too?

LES B. MOORE

No, no. We need to keep costs down. By the way, how much am I paying for you Products?

COUNSELOR ZEN

Today isn't about money. Today is about happy places.

LES B. MOORE

Great. How much does your happy place cost?

PRODUCT #1

We charge fifty cents an hour.

PRODUCT #2

Each.

LES B. MOORE

What?!? At that rate, I'm paying you...*[checks the calculator]*...one dollar just for this hour.

VALLEY BRIDE

But don't my ears look great?

TICKING GROOM

[Gloomy] It all looks so dark and cloudy.

LES B. MOORE

Who are you, and how much do you cost?

TICKING GROOM

I'm the groom.

LES B. MOORE

Well, don't eat anything. I'm already spending a dollar just for these Products.

[On that line, The METER READERS yell from offstage.]

THE METER READERS [OFFSTAGE]

These guys!!!