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*In memory of my father,  
Walter Lee "Buzz" Moss, Sr.*

## The Academy School

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The Academy School for Gifted Malevolently Impressive Nefariously Awesome Girls was first produced by the Chase High Theatre Troupe at Chase High School, Forest City, NC, in 2011.

The Academy School for Gifted,  
Malevolently Impressive, Nefariously Awesome... Girls

**FARCE.** Due to budget cuts, the School for Impressively Awesome Girls must merge with the Academy of Gifted, Malevolent, and Nefarious Girls. Combining good students with evil students in a school where everyone has super powers proves a bit awkward. The evil girls are horrified when they have to take Coach Charisma's class on Heroic Deeds 101 and learn how to get their teeth their whitest. Meanwhile, the good girls find out they have to take Dr. Stalking's class on weapons of mass destruction and study the subtle nuances of maniacal laughter. Muhahahahahahah! And to top it off, the lunch lady has to do double duty as the school's guidance counselor!

**Performance time:** Approximately 60-75 minutes.

## Characters

(3 M, 12 F, 1 flexible)

**MISS INVINCIBLE:** Principal of the School for Impressively Awesome Girls; female.

**BARON VON DEATHENSTEIN/MR. CLEAN:** Miss Invincible's arch-nemesis who is the principal at the Academy of Gifted, Malevolent, and Nefarious Girls; disguised as Mr. Clean; swears a janitor's uniform; male.

**ALPHA PRIMUS:** Chairman of the League of Exceptional Beings and Director of the Bureau of Super-Human Affairs; male.

**MINDY:** Evil student telepath who can read and control minds and likes to make people act like chickens; female.

**YIN:** Yang's evil twin, a student who has the power of harm; female.

**KARMA:** Evil student who has the power of karma; female.

**SCREAMO:** Evil student whose scream can shatter glass; female.

**BETH:** New normal girl with no special powers and is Alpha Primus's niece; wears normal clothes; female.

**CAPITANA:** Good student; wears pirate clothing and a large pirate hat; female.

**YANG:** Yin's good twin who has the power to heal; female.

**FLO:** Good student with the power of slow motion; female.

**BATGIRL:** Good student who uses foam bats; female.

**GIDGET:** Good student who uses many gadgets including a freeze ray; female.

**COACH CHARISMA:** Teaches a class on heroic deeds; flexible.

**DR. STALKING:** Teaches a class on advanced quantum particle physics and weapons of mass destruction; male.

**LUNCH LADY LOIS:** Lunch lady and guidance counselor; female.

## Setting

Academy School for Gifted, Malevolently Impressive,  
Nefariously Awesome Girls.

## Set

**Dr. Stalking's lab.** There are student desks and assorted  
gadgets.

**Academy cafeteria.** There are some small tables and chairs.

## Synopsis of Scenes

**Scene 1:** An abandoned theater.

**Scene 2:** Academy.

**Scene 3:** Dr. Stalking's lab.

**Scene 4:** Academy physical education class.

**Scene 5:** Academy cafeteria.

**Scene 6:** Academy dormitory, common room.

**Scene 7:** Academy dormitory, common room.

## Props

Assorted gadgets, for Gidget  
Freeze ray gun, for Gidget  
Foam bats, for Batgirl  
Broom or mop  
3-4 devices, for Dr. Stalking's students  
Bottles of water  
Towels  
Lunch trays  
Sheet of paper  
Cell phone, for Yang  
Pair of eyeglasses  
Spatula  
Cell phone, for Beth

## Sound Effects

Sound of breaking glass



“Although I appreciate  
an unbalanced leader  
as much as the next evil genius,  
I have to object to this course of action...”

—Dr. Stalking

## Scene 1

(AT RISE: An abandoned theater. Baron Von Deathenstein enters SR. Miss Invincible enters SL. Dr. D and Miss In go CS.)

MISS IN: Baron Von Deathenstein, my arch-nemesis! I should have known it was you who summoned me to this abandoned theater!

DR. D: Miss Invincible! How dare you try to foil my—! Wait a minute, did you say your *arch-nemesis*?

MISS IN: (*Heroically.*) Yes, Baron Von Deathenstein! My arch-nemesis!

DR. D: (*Laughing.*) You? My arch-nemesis? Ha! Oh, that's cute...you've gone and developed an ego. Everybody knows that my *arch-nemesis* is Mr. Fabulous.

MISS IN: Really? Mr. Fabulous? (*Dr. D Nods.*) You mean all those times we've fought, it meant nothing to you? You've never once considered me your arch-nemesis?

DR. D: (*Shakes head.*) Nope.

MISS IN: Well, that's vaguely insulting. (*Sighs. Stands, heroically.*) Baron Von Deathenstein! My nemesis! (*Dr. D face-palms.*) I should have known th— (*Looks at Dr. D.*) Now what?

DR. D: (*Looks up, frustrated.*) It's Death-en-schtein. Sch! Sch! Schteine! If you thought I was your arch-nemesis, the least you could do would be to pronounce my name correctly.

MISS IN: Cut the crap, Deathenstein. (*Dr. D face-palms again.*) Why have you summoned me here? Even if you were somehow able to incapacitate me, which I highly doubt, the girls from my school of impressively awesome...errr...girls would find me, free me, and ultimately foil you.

DR. D: Why must you assume that everything revolves around you? I could really care less about you or your daycare of unimpressive, mediocre, whiny brats. I have my own Machiavellian machinations to attend to.

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MISS IN: Oh, is that the name of your school? I always thought you would have named it after yourself.

DR. D: A machination is a scheme, you twit! Why people say that good always triumphs over evil is beyond me! And my Academy is called...Dr. Deathenstein's Academy for Gifted, Malevolent, and Nefarious...Girls.

MISS IN: *Dr. Deathenstein?* So Baron Von Deathenstein wasn't good enough for you?

DR. D: Oh, "baron" was never a title. "Baron" is my first name.

MISS IN: Who would name their child "Baron"?

DR. D: My parents... (*Miss In glares at Dr. D.*) What can I say? They were evil. Anyway, the last time that we fought—when I rigged a machine to dump nerve toxin into the city's water supply—

MISS IN: Oh, right. Right.

DR. D: I had finished my coursework then and was actually working on my disser— (*Slight pause.*) Wait a minute.

MISS IN: What?

DR. D: I was summoned to a clandestine meeting here by a mysterious messenger.

MISS IN: What did he say?

DR. D: Not much, just to meet here and that the fate of my academy hung in the balance.

MISS IN: That's how I was summoned!

DR. D: So...if I didn't summon you, and you didn't summon me...?

MISS IN: Then?

(*Movie screen starts to lower.*)

DR. D: What do you mean *then*? Obviously, a third party is involved. (*Sees screen.*) Wait! What's that?

MISS IN: It's a movie screen, and it's moving very slowly.

DR. D: (*Glares.*) You should change your name to Captain Obvious.

MISS IN: What do you think this is?

DR. D: It'll be the reason why we're here. Stay on your guard, Invincible, there may be more diabolical things than me around here.

*(Movie screen comes to a halt. Alpha Primus appears on the screen.)*

MISS IN: Alpha Primus!

DR. D: Chairman of the League of Exceptional Beings and Director of the Bureau of Super-Human Affairs.

ALPHA PRIMUS: Miss Invincible. Dr. Deathenstein.

MISS IN/DR. D: Lord Primus!

ALPHA PRIMUS: You are probably wondering why I summoned you both here today.

DR. D: The thought had crossed our minds.

ALPHA PRIMUS: As Director of the Bureau of Super-Human Affairs, I am responsible for the budgeting and financing for all educational facilities that provide instruction for those youth who possess, shall we say, *extraordinary* gifts. As you may know, we have been operating in the red for the last three years, and as of yesterday, our stimulus money ran out.

MISS IN: What are you saying, Lord Primus?

ALPHA PRIMUS: The Bureau can no longer afford to fund the operational costs of two separate facilities.

DR. D: But you can't shut us down! This semester, my girls will learn how to take over the world!

MISS IN: *(To Alpha Primus.)* And my girls will be knee deep in classes on how to save it!

DR. D: *(Glaring at Miss In, scoffs.)* Your girls? Save the world? They'll be nothing but losers when my girls rule!

MISS IN: *(Fighting pose.)* My girls will make sure that never happens!

ALPHA PRIMUS: *(Shouts.)* Silence! *(Dr. D. and Miss In cower in fear.)* The Bureau can no longer afford two *separate*

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facilities. We will be merging the two student bodies into one institution.

DR. D/MISS IN: What?!

ALPHA PRIMUS: The girls from the Academy of Gifted Malevolent and Nefarious Girls will host the student body of the School for Impressively Awesome Girls since the academy has the larger facility.

DR. D: Her girls in the same classes with my girls?! That's utterly ridiculous!

ALPHA PRIMUS: Most of the staff of the two schools will be pared down as well. Furthermore, should our budget continue to diminish, there will be a competition between the two student bodies to see which one will be funded next year and which one will join another school.

MISS IN: A contest? Who can perform the most heroic deeds?

DR. D: *(To Alpha Primus.)* Who can hatch the most nefarious plans?

ALPHA PRIMUS: The fate of the schools will be decided by the students...and their standardized test scores.

MISS IN/DR. D: NoooooOOOOOooooOOOOooo!

ALPHA PRIMUS: There is one other thing: There can only be one administrator in the merged school, so after careful deliberation, I have decided that the administrator of the school should be...

DR. D: *(To Miss In, condescending.)* Don't worry, I'll take good care of your girls...*not!*

ALPHA PRIMUS: *(Announcing.)* ...Miss Invincible!

MISS IN: Thank you, Lord Primus!

DR. D: *(To Alpha Primus.)* You can't do this! You can't kick me out of my own academy! I have a Ph.D., for crying out loud! Why did you choose her?!

ALPHA PRIMUS: She has a degree in high school administration.

MISS IN: *(To Dr. D.)* I'm not as dumb as I look. What is your doctorate degree in?

DR. D: *(Embarrassed.)* Arts and humanities...

ALPHA PRIMUS: See to your new charges, Miss Invincible. I expect fair treatment across the board. (*Signing off.*) Alpha Primus, the one and the prime, out. End transmission.

(*Alpha Primus is still on the screen.*)

MISS IN: Ummm, we can still see you.

ALPHA PRIMUS: No, you can't.

MISS IN: Yeah! Yeah, we can!

ALPHA PRIMUS: (*Sighs, gestures to offstage.*) I said, end transmission. That means you shut the dang thing off. I am Alpha Primus, for Pete's sake!

**[END OF FREEVIEW]**