Plan T. Ashion High

Characters

Ny'Rah Knitter

Nijhar Monk

Caleb Craquler

Diane Wheet

Mr.Pricker- Home teacher

Dean Whipner- Principal

Place

Plan T. Ashion High School

SCENE ONE

Lights up in **DEAN WHIPNER'S OFFICE. DEAN WHIPNER** is messing around with his desk supplies on stage left. **NY'RAH** comes toward the opening of the door on stage right.

DEAN WHIPNER

(motioning **NY'RAH** in) Come in. Sit down. (With lame charisma) I've been awaiting your presence.

(**NY'RAH** slowly comes in and sits down)

DEAN WHIPNER

(Awkward pause tapping pencil on her "file") So…. (Opens her "file" looks at her back at the file then back at her. **NY'RAH** is messing with her nails.) Ms.Knitter… What would you say your… *relationships* with school are.

NY'RAH

Shit.

DEAN WHIPNER

(Wide eyed) well… (clears throat) uhm… what made you decide to come here to Plan T. Ashion High School

NY'RAH

I didn't *decide* to come here. I was shipped here by my (taps palm) principal.

DEAN WHIPNER

Well I'd think you'd (taps back of hand) fit right in. (Sips coffee or some caffeinated beverage)

NY'RAH

Mh. (raises eyebrows looking around)

DEAN WHIPNER

Well… I try to get to know all of my students so… why don't you tell me a little bit about yourself.

NY'RAH

…don't you have a file of my information right there…

DEAN WHIPNER

Well… yea… but I want to hear from you.

NY'RAH

Look. I'm gonna be honest with you. I don't want to be here more than you probably don't want to be having this meeting so if I could just find my clas-

DEAN WHIPNER

LOOK HERE! Oh!… excuse me… uhm (sips caffeinated beverage) I'll release my "chains of authority" from you once you tell me a little fact about yourself mkay. (Leaning in with a scrunched face smile)

NY'RAH

Chains of authority… like- (holds arms out) chains…

DEAN WHIPNER

(Internal realization) Oh! Well (looking at watch) looks like our time is up here— I'll have…(Sees **NIJHAR** walking past) NIJHAR! (**NIJHAR** looks over "me?") Get you to class.

(**NY'RAH** goes to **NIJHAR** who is waving to her to come here)

NY'RAH

What's up with the Dean..?

NIJHAR

Beats me shi—…

NY'RAH

Mh…

(BLACK OUT)

SCENE TWO

Lights up in Mr.Prickers class **CALEB** is down stage right there's an empty seat beside him, **NIJHAR'S** seat, **DIANE** is behind **CALEB** and there's an empty seat behind **NIJHAR'S** (the class is on a diagonal facing stage right) **MR.PRICKER** is on stage left writing "" on the board. **NIJHAR** and **NY'RAH** walk in upstage left. **NY'RAH** is slightly laughing.

MR.PRICKER

(Improv something, sees **NIJHAR** and **NY'RAH**) Oh! Glad you two could make it. We have a new student today class. Nye Ray.

NIJHAR chuckles and walks to his seat.

NY'RAH

Ny'rah…

MR.PRICKER

(Smiling) Nye rack.

NY'RAH

(Louder) Ny'rah

MR.PRICKER

Nye rat

NY'RAH

(Frustrated) NY- yes (mockingly) nye rat

MR.PRICKER

Well… can you introduce yourself to the class Nye racial

NY'RAH

(Glances aggravated) Hi… my name is NYUH- RUH— NY'RAH. RAH. Not Ray. Not RACK. NOT RAT. And sure as hell not RACIAL. (Rolls eyes) and my last name is Knitter.

CALEB

(Under breath) Ha knitter.

MR.PRICKER glances at **CALEB** and does the "butthole" lips mouthing something. **CALEB** looks uncomfortable.

MR.PRICKER

(Looking back at **NY'RAH** with a smile) Tell us a fun fact about yourself.

NY'RAH

I'm black. (walking to the seat behind **NIJHAR**)

DIANE

(Whispering) oh mh gee— is your last name… (trying to be discreet) knitter because… *you're* a (through teeth) *knit ter*..

NY'RAH

(Long pause.) ……No—

DIANE

But like… you totally look like a kni-

MR.PRICKER

Ladies. (Snapping fingers) up here please.

NY'RAH and **DIANE** look at the board.

MR.PRICKER

Thank you. So back to the (connection back to improv lesson)

NY'RAH

(Slight whisper to **DIANE)** What were you gonna say?

DIANE

Say about… about what?

NY'RAH

About what I look like…

DIANE

Uhmmm… (trying to remember) I don't know what you're talking about.

NY'RAH

You said I totally look like a ni-

DIANE

(tries to remember again) mmmmm… nooo… that's not ringing a bell babe.

NY'RAH

Soooo you're telling me… you don't remember calling me a nig-

MR.PRICKER

Ladies—— PLEASE try to pay attention.

DIANE looks back at the board.
NY'RAH stares at **DIANE.**

MR.PRICKER

Ms.Knitter…

NY'RAH stares at **DIANE** a Little longer then looks at the board.

MR.PRICKER

Thank you. (Stares at the both of them for a second) Now back to (improv)

DIANE

(Long pause) Why would you think I'd call you that (To **NY'RAH)**

NY'RAH

(Mocking **DIANE**) Because that's what I heard.

NIJHAR

(Turning back) I've been eavesdropping this entire time and I do wanna know what you were gonna say.

CALEB

(Still looking at the board) can you guys shut up. I know it may be hard for the both of you, Ny'Rah and Nijhar, but some people are trying to learn.

NY'RAH and NIJHAR

What the fuck is that supposed to mean.

MR.PRICKER

(Frustrated through teeth) claSSUH. It would be NICE if you guys would maybe… I don't know… SHUT YA GOD DIGGITY DARN MOUTHS. (Clears throat) Whew uhm… let's focus please. (Awkward smile)

They all turn forward. **MR.PRICKER's** awkward smile maintains as he stares at the class.

MR.PRICKER

(Deep inhale and audible exhale) Thank you.

CALEB

(Long Pause. Still looking at the board) it means what I said.

NY'RAH

And that is?

NIJHAR

Which is?

CALEB

Well I mean… you know?

NY'RAH

(Pointing to **NIJHAR** and herself) Mmmmnoooo I don't think we do.

CALEB

Do I have to explain everything to you? I know your people have a hard time with education but Nijhar isn't usually like this.

NY'RAH and NIJHAR

EXCUSE ME?!?

DIANE

Uhm… Caleb you can't just say… your people. They're very sensitive.

CALEB

Well I can't control that they're bl-

NY'RAH

Uht uht choose your next words very carefully.

CALEB

…That they're… challenged…

NY'RAH

You were careful, but not careful enough (pouncing over the table **NIJHAR** holds her back)

MR.PRICKER

CLASS! HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU TRIFLIN M-. (Gathering hisself together) look. I'm just trynna teach. I genuinely don't get paid enough for this. So if you guys could just pay attention the board and keep ya lips together… especially you two (pointing at **NIJHAR** and **NY'RAH**) I would love that.

NY'RAH and **NIJHAR** stare at **CALEB** . **CALEB** and **DIANE** look at the board. **NIJHAR** lets **NY'RAH** go and she sits down. There's a long pause.

MR.PRICKER

Thank you… Now back to-

Bell rings.

OH FOR FU-

Bell rings again.

(Frustrated movement)

(BLACK OUT)

SCENE 3

Lights up in cafeteria. There are three tables on stage. First table upstage center with three chairs. Second table downstage right with 5 chairs. Third table down stage left with 4 chairs. **NY'RAH** is walking in from up stage right with a tray of food. She looks around for an open seat and spots **NIJHAR** waving her over.

NY'RAH

(Sitting down next to **NIJHAR**) Bro…

NIJHAR

Yea I know-

CALEB and **DIANE** enter downstage right.

NY'RAH

(Side eyes **NIJHAR**)uhm-

CALEB

Oh. You're here.

DIANE

Oh hey babe. It's cool you're sitting with us.

NY'RAH

What do you mean oh I'm here.

CALEB

I mean exactly what I said. Do I have to explain everything to you I know your people have hard time with education but Nijhar isn't like this.

NY'RAH and NIJHAR

EXCUSE ME?!?

CALEB

So she’s rubbing off on you great.

DIANE

Uhm… Caleb you can’t just say… your people. They’re very sensitive.

NY’RAH

HELLO?!?

NIJHAR

Look man. I don’t know what’s up with you but you needa chill.

CALEB

Tell that to her.

NY’RAH

AM I JUST INVISIBLE?!?! (waves hand in **NIJHAR’s** face)

NIJHAR

You’re the one starting shit.

CALEB

I’ven’t done a single thing wrong it’s not my fault y’all are just aggressive.

NY’RAH

So I’m just talking to myself.

NIJHAR

What does that mean Caleb.

NY’RAH

I *am* talking to myself. I’m talking to myself (rambles)

CALEB

I’m saying you have a personality flaw. Maybe seek… anger management.

DIANE

Guys. Guys. This isn’t right.

NY’RAH

THANK YOU!! I’ve been trying to talk for the past-

DIANE

MY HAIR LOOK AT IT!

They all stare at her for a moment.

DIANE

I have to go to the bathroom. (running off down stage left)

NY'RAH

LOOK, I don't know what the HELL is going on here but I'm leaving to I REFUSE to be ignored.

NIJHAR

Yea… Imma bounce to bro. Get back to me when you're not serving micro-aggression.

CALEB

Wackest lunch ever.

(BLACK OUT)