



LET'S ROCK!

Created by Pam Andrews, Rob Howard, David Guthrie

Script by Pam Andrews and David Guthrie

Songs by Pam Andrews and Rob Howard

Arranged by Rob Howard

CHARACTERS

Max Rockanelli - Older boy. Speaks and sings. Christian rock star, wise and mature *biggest role, may also be performed by youth or young adult.

Taylor - Older girl. Speaks. Helpful, friendly person.

Miss Stone - Adult (can be played by child). Speaks. Kids choir director, normal, not over-the-top or goofy.

Jazz - Older girl. Speaks and sings. Star struck, slightly a vocal diva but means well.

Sam - Older boy. Speaks and sings. Star struck guitarist, not smarty but misguided.

Charlie - Older boy. Speaks and sings. Star struck drummer, not smarty but misguided – has a solo where he sings off key.

Worthington Billingham - Older boy. Speaks. He is slightly nerdy with allergies – he is the comic role and needs to have a personality.

Ruby - Younger or older girl. Speaks. Neighbor at the park, is excited to meet new friends, sweet.

Stephie Steelburg - Older girl. Speaks. She's an over-the-top Hollywood director type.

Sarah - Younger girl. Speaks three brief lines.

Candy - Younger girl. Speaks two brief two lines.

SCENE 1

TAYLOR: **Here we are ... Rock Creek Park!** (*music begins to "This Is the Day"*) **Woah, this place really was messed up by the floods!**

JAZZ: **That's why our choir is spending the day here on this mission project.**

MISS STONE: **Could there be a more perfect way for us to spend a beautiful Saturday ... spending time working together as a choir, helping our neighbors restore their park, and enjoying some great tunes from Max Rockanelli while we're at it?!**



SAM: *(to Jazz and Charlie)* **And of course, he's shooting his new music video. Some people might just be here to carry rocks, but I'm looking for my big shot at stardom!**

CHARLIE: **You really think Max Rockanelli, one of the world's biggest Christian music stars, is going to choose you to be in his new video?**

SAM: **Why not? I've got the "chops." I've got the look ... I've got it *all* workin', Dog!**

(Jazz and Charlie roll their eyes good-naturedly)

MISS STONE: **Kids, we have to get moving! There's a lot of work to do. We have a chance to really make a difference! "This is the day the Lord has made!" Let's roll up our sleeves, and go for it!**

(Choir is on risers. Small groups of kids start "working.")

SONG: THIS IS THE DAY

THIS IS THE DAY

There's something in the air
There's wonder buzzing round us
Excitement everywhere
Another day has found us
Gonna catch it all
Take it for a ride
Who knows what's waiting
On the other side

Woah, this is the day
Woah, the Lord has made
Let us rejoice
And be glad in it
Woah, this is the day

There's something we can do
To help a friend in need
We'll let the Light shine through
For everyone to see
Gonna give it all
Now is the time
Who knows the love we'll share
And joy we'll find



SCENE 2

MISS STONE: **Excellent! Excellent! We have a good start getting this rock wall put back together. Keep it going, guys! Girls, maybe you could get to work on that broken sign?**

TAYLOR: **Yeah Jazz, we can handle that. Did you bring any work gloves?**

JAZZ: **Work gloves? With *this* outfit? I've got other plans.**

TAYLOR: **What are you talking about?**

JAZZ: **Taylor! You heard Sam ... he thinks this could be *his* big break, but I'm thinking this is *my* big break! If Max is going to feature any kids in his new music video, don't you think *I'm* the one to be the star?**

SAM: *(walking up on the conversation)* **Hey, anybody know when Max is getting here? We're ready to take the stage!**

TAYLOR: **Take the stage?**

CHARLIE: **Our audition, man! It takes some time to warm up.**

SAM: **You know ... our chance to be a star. We're gonna rock!**

TAYLOR: **How about we're gonna *move* some rocks. I don't think we're here to meet Max, but to help the community.**

CHARLIE: **But we wanna jam with the man on his big song, "Let's Rock!"**

TAYLOR: **You're *all* star struck.**

CHARLIE: **Star struck? Not me. I'm the star to be doing the striking ... on the drums, of course.**

SAM: **Drums? Dude, we all know the star plays lead guitar.**

JAZZ: *(correcting them)* **No, no, actually the star is out front ... on the microphone.**



WORTHINGTON: *(enters) AAAAAchooooo. (blows his nose next to Jazz)*

JAZZ: **Worthington Billingham! Could you please aim that nose of yours in another direction?!** *(pretends to wipe her face)*

CHARLIE: **Yeah, you're giving us a nose shower. Sick!** *(pretends to shake water from his hands)*

WORTHINGTON: **So sorry. I forgot to bring my nasal spray. I hope my sinuses clear up before my big audition.**

TAYLOR: **Oh no, not you too?**

SAM: **Did you say audition? What are you gonna do, blow some jazzy nose trumpet?**

WORTHINGTON: **Very funny, Sam. Actually, I was thinking of something much more solid.**

JAZZ: **What are you talking about?**

WORTHINGTON: *(proudly) I'm going to audition for the part of (dramatic pause) ... "the rock."*

CHARLIE: **Worthington, there is *no* rock. "Let's Rock!" is Max's song. It means, "let's rock ... and roll."**

WORTHINGTON: **Hmm. Well, believe me, when Max takes a look at me he will think rock.**

CHARLIE: **I believe he'll think there are rocks in your head.**

TAYLOR: **I think we need to be working on this wall, not worrying about the auditions.**

SAM: **Oh, I'm not worried. I'm pretty confident in my ability to shine.**

CHARLIE: **That's right. I'm not worried at all about staring fame and fortune in the eye.**

(music begins to "I'm a Star")

JAZZ: **You guys are so confused. I'll be the one to grab the spotlight.** *(each one more grandiose than the last)*



SONG: I'M A STAR

I'M A STAR

Lighting all in place
Shining in my face
Makeup on my eyes
Makes me want to cry
See over there, the chair with my name
I'm nothin' but fame, I'll never be the same

I'm a star, I'm a star
See me shine
Near and far
Wherever you are
You'll see me rising, soaring, flying high
I'm a star

Gotta crank it up
It's never loud enough
Listen to 'em scream
I'm living the dream
With autograph hounds always swarming around
You gotta love the sound of the life I've found

Convertibles and limousines
T.V. shows and magazines
Screaming fans and paparazzi
Stardom looks so good on me

SCENE 3

(Ruby enters)

MISS STONE: **Hi there, what's your name?**

RUBY: **I'm Ruby. I live right over there in that house.**

MISS STONE: **Nice to meet you, Ruby. I hope you don't mind all of us
"invading" Rock Creek Park today. We're the kids'
choir from First Church, and we came down to try and
help fix up the park after the big floods. This is Taylor,
Jazz, Worthington, Charlie and Sam.**

ALL FIVE: *(Hey, nice to meet you, etc.)*



- RUBY: I heard there was going to be a big group working in the park today, and also some music?
- JAZZ: That's right, a great singer named Max Rockanelli is going to perform later, *and* he's shooting a new video to raise money for repairing the playground.
- SAM: *And*, a great new talent is apparently going to be featured in the video!
- CHARLIE: *And, and*, that would be ... *drum-roll please ... moi!*
(*French for "me"*)

(*points at his chest with his drumsticks, eye-rolling from others*)
- TAYLOR: Ruby, why don't you hang here with us? I think Max will be here soon, and he's awesome.
- RUBY: My Mom says since we don't go to your church, I should probably come home. I just wanted to see what was going on. Besides, I'm supposed to be helping my brother plant some flowers, since everything got washed away.
- MISS STONE: Taylor, would you and a couple of other kids want to go help Ruby and her brother plant those flowers? I'll walk over with you and we can meet Ruby's family. With a little help, you could all be done in time to hear Max.
- TAYLOR: Sure, Miss Stone!

(*they all leave together*)
- JAZZ: Wow, oh wow ... I can't believe it ... there's Max Rockanelli!
- CHARLIE: You're right! That's him ... just walking into Rock Creek Park like a regular person! Where's his entourage?
- MAX: Hey kids, what's up?
- SARAH: (*to Max*) Can I have your autograph?



MAX: **That's cool. What's your name?**

SARAH: *(frozen for a minute)* Sss ... sss ... Sarah.

MAX: **Sarah, a great name from the Good Book.**
(Max signs and gives the paper back to Sarah.)

SARAH: **Thank you sooo much. You are so cool.**

MAX: **Thanks, but remember, all the praise goes vertical.**

CANDY: *(she can't wait)* **And my name is Candy!**

MAX: **Nice to meet you too, Candy. Candy ... what a sweet name.**
(Max shakes Candy's hand)

CANDY: *(clutching her hand)* **I will never wash my hand again!**

MAX: **I'm pumped to meet all of you kids. I heard about the great work you're doing here today. You know, God's given us all gifts to use to help other people and to bring Him joy. I think that's exactly what you're doing here today.**

JAZZ: **And, mister Rockanelli, sir ...**

MAX: **No, call me Max.**

JAZZ: **Okay, Max. I think it's awesome that you're shooting your new video here. You know, we're a choir, and some of us have some real *musical* gifts that I'm sure you'll want to know about.**

MAX: **You bet! I love finding talented singers, guitar players, drummers ...**
(As he says each one, each respective kid puffs up a bit.)

SAM: *(interrupting)* **But which do you dig the most?**

MAX: **Here's the thing. The Bible says we each have different gifts, and it also says whatever you do, do it all to the glory of God!**



WORTHINGTON: **AAAAAchoooooo! Excuse me.**

MAX: **Easy! Not sure you can do *that* to the glory of God!**

KIDS: *(Kids laugh)*

WORTHINGTON: **I am Worthington Billingham. I am here to audition for the music video. I want to be *(dramatic pause)* ... “the rock.”**

MAX: **Yeah, we are definitely gonna rock!**

WORTHINGTON: **Okay, but I want to be ... *the rock*.**

MAX: **Ooooh, sorry Worthington, but there is no rock in the video.**

WORTHINGTON: **AAAAchoooo! *(Max wipes his forehead)* Sorry, I always sneeze when I’m nervous. Before you make your final decision, please just think about it.**

(Dramatic SFX begins)

(Worthington steps to the front of the stage, and stares off into space dramatically, thinking aloud.) **There I am ... a shiny rock sitting center stage ... a bright spotlight ...**

(Jazz, Sam and Charlie join Worthington in a line staring off into space. One at a time, they speak their thoughts.)

JAZZ: **How do I know Max wants a singer? He’s a guitar player, so he probably loves guitar. If this is my one shot, maybe I better play guitar?**

SAM: **What was I thinking? Max is one of the greatest guitar players around. He doesn’t need me! I know ... I’ll be the drummer! Really, how hard can that be?**

CHARLIE: **My drumming probably has about as much chance of making the video as Worthington’s nose trumpet!**
(Worthington starts to sniffle the beginning of a sneeze, Charlie gives the evil eye, and Worthington stops it.) **The singers always get the spotlight. Anybody can sing!**



(They all hold their dreamy pose for a few seconds then Max breaks the “spell” with his line.)

MAX: **Worthington, my man, I’ll keep that in mind, but one thing I do know for sure, I’m gonna need some musical help on this video. Any chance any of you care to audition?**

(music begins to “The Audition”)

ALL THREE: *(Yeah, you kidding? I’m there, etc.)*

(They run to Max’s instruments already set up on stage ... Jazz to the guitar, Sam to the drums, and Charlie to the microphone.)

SONG: THE AUDITION

THE AUDITION

The audition, pass the audition
You’ve been waiting now your time is here
The audition, pass the audition
Pass the audition of the year

Come on and show us what you got
It’s time, like it or not
Okay, you’ve got your big shot
Come on and show us what you got

SCENE 4

MAX: *(over the end of the drum solo)* **Woah, dude, that is enough. Please don’t hurt yourself, or anyone else! Uh, that was some major drummin’ man!**

SAM: **So ... you liked it?**

MAX: **Uh ...**

JAZZ: **And the guitar playing?**



MAX: **Hmm ... interesting.**

CHARLIE: **And the singing?**

MAX: *(with a nervous smile)* **That's what that was?**

MISS STONE: *(she has returned, and hears the audition)* **Oh my ... what was that? Sam, you're not a drummer! What were you doing? And Jazz, you don't play guitar. Charlie ... oh dear. *(suddenly aware of Max)* Oh, where are my manners. You must be Mister Max Rockanelli. I'm Miss Stone, and I'm the choir director at First Church, and these are ... *(sheepishly)* some of my ... most ... gifted ... musicians?**

MAX: **So, let me get this straight. Sam doesn't really play the drums?**

SAM: *(head down)* **Guitar.**

MAX: **And Charlie ... not a singer, huh?**

CHARLIE: **Drums.**

MAX: **So that must mean, Jazz ...**

JAZZ: **Never touched a guitar in my life. I'm a singer.**

MAX: **So why did you guys swap for the audition?**

JAZZ: **We each thought you'd be looking for something other than what we do.**

MAX: **Ahhh, I see. A big case of "I'm not so comfortable being me." I've been there. In fact, it was about five years ago I started getting comfortable in my own skin.**

SAM: **What do you mean?**

MAX: **What you see is what you get. I'm not perfect, I make mistakes, but I know God loves me just the way I am.**



Hey Worthington, how 'bout passing me my guitar case?

WORTHINGTON: *(sniffs real big)* **I think I smell a song coming on. AAAAAAchooo!**

(He turns away just in time to miss Max's guitar case with his sneeze.)

(Max pulls his Bible out of the guitar case.)

SAM: **Ohhh, I sneeze. I mean, I see ... you keep your Bible in there.**

MAX: **Yep. I keep it in there to remind me why I play and who gave me the ability to play. Let me read you something from Psalm 139:13. "For you created my inmost being, you knit me together in my mother's womb." God carefully created each one of us exactly the way He wanted to, with abilities, talents, gifts that make us special. He doesn't want us trying to be someone else, or something we're not. He wants me to be me, and you to be you.**

(music begins to "You Be You")

SONG: YOU BE YOU

YOU BE YOU

You be you, I'll be me
You be you, I'll be me

You be you and I'll be me
We'll both be what we're made to be
God put something special inside
Don't hide it let it shine
You be you and I'll be me

I watch you play a song
You hear me sing along
I see you lend a hand
I lead and make a plan
I'll be me it's the way to live
Cause each of us has a gift give