SCENE 1

Teacher: Students! Students! Now pay attention students, so I won’t have to repeat this again! Remember that your reports are due on Wednesday. On Thursday you’ll need five carefully sharpened number 2 pencils for the two-day-long tests of basic skills. There will be a pop quiz this afternoon in New Math for a New World, an oral examination in social studies and detention for anyone who is late for the assembly program on toxic waste immediately after hot lunch, which by the way, will be cut from 13 to 9 minutes today because nobody needs 13 whole minutes to eat hamburger gravy over rice, and we don’t want to waste any of our valuable classroom time now, do we? (Music begins, teacher continues talking) Following the assembly program, there will be a written exam on the environment and don’t forget to put your name on your papers... (The teacher gradually fades out as everyone freezes in a distressed pose. The teacher could continue to gesture as if she were listing more assignments. The soloist stands and sings to the audience.)

“I NEED A VACATION”

(Solo)
Please somebody help me, I don’t know where to turn.
Reading, writing, ‘rithmetic, there’s just so much to learn.
The tension is still mounting. I think I’m gonna crack.
Gotta take a long recess, and never, ever, ever turn back!

(All)
I need a vacation!!

Help! (clap) I need a vacation, (knees) now, it just can’t wait.
(reach) Help! I need a vacation (head) to get my head on straight.
(side to side) School is cool, but I gotta let loose, I’m tired of the same old grind.
(reach) Help! I want it! (clap) Help! I need it! (head) I’m goin’ out of my mind.

Help! (clap) I need a vacation, (hitch hike) time to hit the road.
(reach) Help! I need a vacation, (head) my brain’s on overload.
(side to side) Tests and grades and a lot of homework, the pressure’s really getting to me.
(reach) Help! I ask you! (clap) Help! I beg you! Somebody set me (burst) free.

I could hit the road, I could take a trip, I could fly way up in the sky.
I could go to the beach take a little dip and kiss this work goodbye.
I could walk, I could run, I could ride my bike, go swimming in the swimming pool.
I could go to camp, I could go on a hike

Teacher: You could all go to summer school.
All: No! We need a vacation!!

Repeat beginning and add: I need a vacation! Help!
Scene 2

Father: OK, OK, it’s 5 a.m.! Everybody into the car!
Mother: Did somebody lock the back door?
Sister 1: We don’t have a back door!
Mother: Don’t contradict me, dear. Just lock the door.
Sister 1: Yes, mother.
Father: Where’s Bobby Joe?
Sister 2: Maybe we’ll get away without him this year!
Mother: Now girls, be nice to your little brother.
Father: Come on, Bobby Joe!! It’s time to go!! *(Bobby Joe runs on stage, music begins)*
Sister 2: Where have you been anyway, Bobby Joe? It’s time to hit the road!
Bobby Joe: I was just getting a drink of water!
Family: Water!?!! Not before a road trip!!!

“ARE WE THERE YET?”

Waking up at dawn to get an early start. Just not my idea of having fun.
Loading up the trunk, getting ready to depart. Our family vacation has begun.

Two miles out of town and mom forgot the map. Sister wants to blast the radio.
Dad hit a bump, spilled hot coffee on his lap. And little Bobby Joe has got to go.

Chorus:
Traveling down the road, hauling quite a load.
Seeing things that no one could forget.
Miles and miles of fun just heading for the sun
When someone always yells

Sister 1: Are we there yet?
Father: Now kids, I want you asleep in 10 seconds. Don’t make me pull this car over. I’m pulling over, I’m pulling over.

Two days in the car, played every game we know. When it comes to songs, we sang them all.
Counted license plates from Maine to Idaho, sang 40 thousand bottles on the wall.

Got to Yellowstone, got bitten by a bear. Then Old Faithful just refused to blow.
Had a flat in Omaha and dad forgot the spare, and little Bobby Joe still has to go!

(sing chorus again)

Sister 2: Mom, he’s touching me!
Mother: Now Joey, stay on your side!
Bobby Joe: But moooooooooom!!!
  Gave my sister quite a scare, mother’s pulling out her hair.
  Daddy’s looking kind of spent, Bobby Joe – he finally went.
  Now we’re running out of gas, almost wish I was in class.

Sister 1: What am I saying?!
Then someone finally yells – “We’re here!” Yahoo!

Bobby Joe: Wow! New York city is really big!
Sister 1: I can’t wait to see Central Park!
Mother: I can’t wait to see a Broadway show!
Sister 2: How do you get to Broadway?
Father: Practice. Lots and lots of practice! *(5th grade Tappers)*
Scene 3
“GONE FISHING”
Don’t need a big vacation, don’t need a fancy trip.
Don’t need to visit Aunt Louise, or sail upon a ship.
Just give me space with water all stocked with perch and bass.
Gonna make a date with a little bait and we’ll watch vacation pass.

(chorus)
Gone fishin’ – got my favorite pole. Gone fishin’ – down at the swimming hole.
And I’m wishin’ the world will let me be and we could be together fishin’ you and me.

We could find our favorite spot and camp there day and night.
We’ll cast away our lines all day and hope we get a bite.
If ya want to reel a catch in, just hold your line real firm.
Gonna take a hook and then we’ll look for the perfect slimy worm. (yuck!)

(sing chorus again and add:)
And we could be together fishin’ you and me.
And we could be together fishin’ you-------- and--------

Fisherman 1: You know – the worst day of fishing is still better than the best day of school!

All: me----------.

Fisherman 2: So Fred, do you think we’ll catch our limit today?
(Fred) Fisherman 3: I doubt it Ernie.

Ernie: Why not, Fred? This is supposed to be a great fishing hole.
Fred: Well, Ernie, ‘cause I’m not using any bait.
Ernie: No bait? Isn’t that kind of a strange way to try to catch fish, Fred?
Fred: Could be, Ernie. But I don’t want anything to get in the way of my thinking and relaxing time.
Ernie: But Fred, catching a fish can be awfully exciting, you know.
Fred: I know it can, Ernie. I did it once.

Fred: Well....? Fred....?
Fred: Well, what, Ernie?
Ernie: Don’t you want to catch an exciting fish, Fred?
Fred: I’m on vacation, ernie.
Ernie: Hmmmhmhmhmhmhmhmhmhmhmhmhmhmhmhmhmhmhm. (He considers Fred’s point of view. There is a long pause in which Ernie thinks about what Fred has said, takes his own pole out of the water, removes his bait, and casts the line back into the water. Then, he and Fred nod to each other, pull their hats over their eyes and lay back for a nap.)
Scene 4

**Surfer Dude 1:** Hey Dude! I’m like totally amped out! It’s spring break! Hang ten, dudette, time to “hit the beach” and check out some babes!

**Together:** Party!

**Surfer Dude 2:** The surf’s killer. The sun is awesome! Time to bake at our favorite hang, dude.

**Surfer Dude 1:** Of course, we could all go home and do school work.

**ALL:** NOT!!

**“HIT THE BEACH”**

Surf’s up!

Come on everybody, listen to a rock and roll beat. X Il X I X Il X I
Time to get going and jump out of your seat. X Il X I X Il X I
Gonna take a few vacation days, gonna head to a spot gonna catch some rays
Going straight for the sun and hit the beach today!

(chorus)
Whoa----- whoa whoa whoa whoa. Hit the beach, we’re gonna hit the beach.
Whoa ---- whoa whoa whoa whoa. Hit the beach, we’re gonna hit the beach.
Come on everybody join the caravan, gonna head to the sand, gonna work on my tan.
We’ll ride a wave when we hit the beach today---------------------.

From Malibu to Lakewood out in Ohio. X Il X I X Il X I
From over in Hawaii or down in Mexico. X Il X I X Il X I
We’ll load the wagon, our boards on top, and drive to a place where the fun won’t stop.
Going straight for the sun and hit the beach today!

(sing chorus again and add: Let’s go!!)

Come on everybody join the caravan, gonna head to the sand, gonna work on my tan.
We’ll ride a wave when we hit the beach (clap)
We’ll misbehave when we hit the beach (clap)
We’ll ride a wave when we hit the beach today---------------------.
Today-----------------. Surf’s up!!
Scene 5

“A LETTER FROM CAMP”

Solo 1
Dear mom and dad, I wish I felt better.
Just one day away from home and I’m writing you this letter.
It’s not that I am homesick, or not thankful for what you’ve done,
But you said summer camp would be a lot of fun.
But you didn’t say hey! ALL: HEY!

(chorus 1)
How ‘bout going to computer camp? A pretty nerdy computer camp.
On bytes we dined, I’m going out of my mind.
Boring - memory not worth storing.
A little typing is a risk, and I think I slipped a disk,
I’m not happy at computer camp. I just want to come home.

Parent: Dearest child of ours: Due to your obvious unhappiness, and that unfortunate incident with a floppy disk, we think that maybe you should try another camp. Yours lovingly.... The Parents.

Solo 2
(same as solo 1)

(chorus 2)
How ‘bout going to space camp? Way out in outer space camp.
I’m not an eagle scouter but the food is made of powder.
Floating – in a little capsule.
It’s just a little hunch, I’m about to lose my lunch.
I’m not happy at space camp. I just wanna come home.

Parent: Dear child of ours: Too bad you’re sad. Stamp out new campout. Must explore one camp more. Lovingly yours...... The Parents.

Solo 3
(same as solo 1)

(chorus 3)
How ‘bout going to health camp? A healthy kind of health camp.
The sprouts as a diet are causing me to riot.
Donuts – I need lots of donuts.
No more exercise, give me burgers and some fries.
I’m not happy at health camp.
I’m not happy at space camp.
I’m not happy at computer camp. I just wanna come home!

All 3 soloists
Yours truly, the child.
Scene 6

Announcer 1: Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls! Baseball is indeed the very best way to spend your summer vacation. Yes! It’s the great American past time. The action! The drama! The hotdogs! Yes sir! This is the place to be for excitement! Eight games a week and sometimes more! Sara Jane Mantle will be pitching for the home team, batting first and leading us all in the singing of our National Anthem! We’d like to thank her mother for the use of their minivan and her father for providing the equipment and coaching the team! It’s a great day for baseball!

Umpire: OK, OK, let’s get going! Visiting team to the dugout! Boys and girls of the home team take your positions in the field! Where are my glasses? Where are my glasses? Has anybody seen my.....? Oh well, never mind. Pitcher ready? Batter up! Play ball!!!

“Way Out In Left Field/Take Me Out to the Ball Game”
(With 4th grade Tappers)

Take me out to the ball game. Take me out to the crowd.
Buy me some peanuts and crackerjack. I don’t care if I ever get back.
For it’s root, root, root for the home team
If they don’t win, it’s a shame.
For it’s one, two, three strikes you’re out at the old ball game.

Solo
It’s lonely------ way out in left field. No one ever hits the ball to me.
Dandelions, daisies and a whole lot of ground.
Just me and my glove and no one else around.
It’s lonely------ way out in left field. The coach doesn’t even know my name.
And when the stands begin to clear, I’ll yell “Hey, I’m still out here!”
At the old ball game.

(Ball Game song with Solo song)

Announcer 2: And the batter is up and here’s the pitch. It’s a long fly ball to left field! It’s way back, near the warning track, and it’s - - caught! The left-field saves the game!

Solo
And when the stands begin to clear
I’ll be player of the year!
At the old - - ball - - game!
At the old - - ball - - game!

All
For it’s one, two,
Three strikes you’re out
At the old - - ball - - game.
At the old - - ball - - at the old ball game!

Reporter: Hey, now that you’ve been named “Player of the Year,” what are you going to do?

Soloist: I’m going to Wonderland!!!
Scene 7

“Wonderland”
(chorus)
Wonderland (Wonderland) the happiest place in the U. S. A. is
Wonderland (Wonderland) the happiest place to go to play.
There’s so much there to do. All your dreams come true in
Wonderland (Wonderland) the happiest place in the world.

We’ll walk down the Main Street, what wonderful sights we’ll see.
There’ll be cotton candy and a penny arcade in our very own fantasy.
We’ll journey through a new world, watch fireworks up in the sky.
We’ll sail with pirates, take a jungle cruise, and maybe even learn to fly.

(sing chorus again)

We’ll rocket to the future, we’ll zoom through outer space.
We’ll climb a mountain and dive in a sub and win a stock car race.
So come and join the party, and bring along your friends.
It’s a magical mystical carpet ride where the fun just never ends. Never ends!

(sing chorus again, then:)
The happiest place in the world. The happiest place in the world.
The happiest place in the world. The happiest place in the world.
Wonderland!

Scene 8

Teacher: Now students, like I was saying. I’ll need your term papers in by Tuesday so that I can
correct them by Thursday morning. On Wednesday night I’ll correct your pop quizzes sometime
between community chorus rehearsal and the PTA meeting. I’ll need your desks cleared out by 3:00 so
that I can sweep the floors before the janitors show up and I’ll need volunteers to help me clean the
erasers and cut out the 97 letters needed to complete one of the 17 bulletin boards our class is in charge
of. ARGHHHHHHHHHHHHH! Help! I NEED A VACATION!!!!!!

Reprise: “I Need a Vacation”
Sing chorus once with added ending