

Six Wishes  
Trinity Kessinger, The Academy of Science & Entrepreneurship

*(Scene opens with alarm for school going off for Max at 6:00, reluctantly max rolls over)*

Max: *(hits to turn off alarm)* UGH, I wish it wasn't 6.

*(Alarm changes to 7 without Max noticing, but when he does he jumps out of bed and rushes to get ready)*

Max: Oh shoot, nethermind. I gotta get going.

*(Runs through the house and trying to go out the door you get stopped by mom coming home from work)*

Mom: Hey hold up son, why are you rushing? Have you had breakfast yet?

Max: No, I just woke up, I'll pick something up at school.

Mom: It's okay, no need to rush to the bus, I'll take you.

Max: But aren't you just coming home from work? Aren't you tired? *(skeptical but sincere)*

Mom: Pssh, it's fine. I just had to stay a little over cause someone was late to their shift. I'll just go to sleep once I drop you off.

Max: Okay, if you don't mind.

*(Mom grabs the car keys and they get in the car. Awkward silence cause neither know what to say.)*

Mom: Sooo... How's school been?

Max: Alright I guess.

Mom: That's good. How bout your friends?

Max: *(to himself, but mom overhears)* heh, what friends?

Mom: Hey, don't be that way. I'm sure everyone loves you.

Max: Whatever you say mom. No one notices me, I'm not popular or cool.

Mom: You have Micheal though, you two have been friends ever since y'all were little.

Max: Yeah.

Mom: *(sudden and cheerful, teasing like)* Plus what about Stacy? I always hear you saying her name in your room.

Max: *(BIG BLUSH! embarrassed)* Oh god Mom, shut up.

*(Mom jokingly pushes Max's shoulder)*

Max: *(Whispers to self where audience can hear, but Mom doesn't)* If only she noticed me.

*( The next scene is at school with desks, like a classroom. Max rushes in and catches a seat behind Michael (his best friend) . Others in the class are Stacy (popular girl- on her phone during class) and Mrs.Darvas (teacher).)*

Michael: *(turns around in seat)* BRO, how you doing? You weren't on the bus.

Max: My mom drove me. I don't know though man, it's like my alarm went off at 6 and next thing I knew it was 7.

Michael: Ha, maybe you're a time traveler

*(both laugh at the stupid joke)*

Mrs.Darvas: Okay everyone quite down. I hope you all finished the homework last night. I'll be coming around to pick it up.

Max: *(kind of to himself)* Oh crap, I totally forgot about it. I wish we didn't have homework

Mrs.Darvas: *(Manner kind of changes like her mind has just been rearranged)* Actually, on second thought, just keep it. *(Throws her arms up and whatever papers she's already gathered)* You all get 100s for it.

Michael: *(turns around to Max)* Whoooooh dude, did that just happen?

Max: What are you talking about?

Michael: YOU MADE THAT HAPPEN! You just wished there was no homework, then there was no homework, you-

Max: No way I did that, you've been reading too many sci-fis.

Michael: Fine, probably. But think about how awesome and cool it would be.

Max: Heh, in that case, I wish I won a thousand dollars. That way mom won't have to work over  
ti-

*(in rushes in a spokesperson with a GIANT check for a thousand dollars, confetti, and mic)*

Spokesperson: COOOOONGRADULATIONS, You have just won a thousand dollars!!!!!!!

*(Everyone's clapping and surrounding Max. He's horrified yet happy at the same time, Michael is going "Bonkers") (Spokesperson leaves, everyone but Max and Michael act like nothing happened)*

Max: We gonna talk bou-

Michael: YOU GOT SUPER POWERS!!!

Max: woah, I wouldn't jump to conclusions like that.

Michael: That was literally a dead give away.

Max: Whatever, coincidence or not. Tell me something impossible.

Michael: Ask out Stacy

Max: What? Dude, that's the prettiest girl in school, no chance she'd say yes.

Michael: You just won a thousand dollars, I think you're good, man. Come on, you've been crushing on her ever since the 2nd grade.

*(Max groans but realize Michael is correct and he might have a real shot, then walks up to Stacy)*

Max: Hey.. um Stacy

Stacy: Uh, do I know you?

Max: It's me, Max. We've been going to school together for... well ever

Stacy: mhm *(looks uninterested)*

Max: We've had the same homeroom since 2nd, nethermind. Anyways, wanna like, I don't know, date?

Stacy: *(over dramatic)* Ew what? No, why would I ever wanna date a weirdo like you?

*(Hurt Max walks back to Michael)*

Michael: What was that?

Max: Told you it wouldn't work.

Michael: You didn't even make a wish man. Don't you get how this works.

Max: Can't you see, this isn't real. Believe me, I wish she was crazy for me.

Stacy: *(walks up to Max)*: Actually you're really cute, I'll totally be your girlfriend.

*(Next scene, lockers. Max and Michael are there to talk, but Stacy is like SUPER clingy to Max, just stroking his hair and annoyingly googly eyed to him.)*

Michael: Woah man, y'all really hitting it off.

Max: She's completely mad, and clingy. I was nervous she wouldn't even let me use the bathroom without following me.

Stacy: *(Playing with Max's hair and squishing his face)* Well of course lovens, Imma be with you forever, *(getting creepier)* and ever and eeeever.

Michael: Dude, this is your wish! You wanted her to be crazy for you.

Max: Yeah, but not like this.

Michael: Maybe, just maybe, try breaking up with her.

Max: But Im so popular with her

Stacy: *(flips and interrupts cause Michael suggested breaking up, pretty much a tantrum with throwing and kicking things)* NO! No one's taking my Maxy. God why you dweebs gotta be so lame. *(Turns to Max)* babyyyy, your friend sucks, don't you wish he was more popular.

Max: Hey wait, *(realizing)* I can make you popular man...yeah, like a jock or som-

Michael: Wait no no no, this is my life I like how I am-

Max: *(ignoring)* It's alright dude, you gonna be cool. I wish you were cool and popular

*(lightening like strucks, and Michael does like his “transformation” fog and everything, then everything quite)*

Max: (nervous) Michael?

Michael: *(comes out in a football jersey, backwards cap, and now has a “BROOOOO” stereotypical jock voice.)* BROOOO! *(slaps Max’s back)* What up maaaaan?

Max: Wha- Michael?

Michael: huh, yeeeeeah, dats me. *(Bill and Ted laugh)* huh huh, don’t wear it out

Max: *(Starting to realize that this isn’t how he wanted his wishes to go)* Wait, but that’s not my friend.

Stacy: hehe silly, he’s cool now.

Michael and Stacy: *(creepy like)* We’re your friends

Max: *(stepping back slowly)* Thi can’t be. no, NO! *(runs off stage)*

*(Barges into the house, mom (barb) is worried and irritated)*

Mom/Barb: (furious) MAX! What are you doing? You’re school just called, are you ditching?

Max: Mom you don’t understand I-

Mom/Barb: You’re right, I don’t. I work so hard to give us what we need ever since your dad left and-

Max: No mom, seriously, something weird is ha-

Mom/Barb: Usually I’m understanding, but I can’t do this right now, I’m taking you back to school.

Max: *(minds spinning)* No, NO. I can’t believe this is happening. *(blurts/ yells out)* I wish this to end

*(Everything suddenly goes black and is the bac/kground you can hear “slurred together” the next lines, all calm. Stays dark when this is said)*

Mom: I wish it wasn’t 6-

Mrs.Darvas: I wish we didn't have homework-

Spokesman: I wish I won a thousand dollars-

Stacy: I wish she was crazy for me-

Michael: I wish you were cool and popular-

Max: *(pause, then say regretful)* I wish this to end