

Ms. Battleaxe

Summary: Story based upon Scrooge. The story tells the revitalization of Ms. Johnson a middle school teacher. Ms. Johnson is taken on a journey by the ghost of her past, present and future. She is shown how she went from an energetic and compassionate teacher to one with a very negative attitude. In the end she comes to realize that she is really Ms. Johnson and not Ms. Battleaxe.

Setting:

- Scene 1 and 2 – In Battle-axe class. The class of the present and her first year class. Each scene is the day before Christmas break.
- Scene 3 – Battle axe’s bedroom. Tiny Tim’s cell. Current classroom.

Opening Scene:

- **Setting** – Open in Battleaxe’s classroom. The students are hard at work on standards.

Scene #1 – Ghost of the Past

- **Battleaxe** – now knumskulls, if I told you once I told you a thousand times, there is to be no talking while I am teaching, eating, reading, napping, daydreaming, blogging, or updating my facebook account, yeah battleaxe has facebook too. so basically I don’t wanna hear your little whiny voices at any time.
- **Tiny Tim** – but misses, I was just trying to find out if I had 50 or 75 pages of standards
- **Battleaxe** – tim you half-pint fool, just write, write, write. and please NO MORE TALKING. now I was up late last night watching American idol, umm umm umm that billy sure is something, uhh, uhh excuse me, anyway I need some rest so everyone SHUT UP!!!

TRANSITION – battleaxe returns to her seat and starts to snooze, the kids are frantically engaged in writing their standards, at first. As they become increasingly aware that battleaxe is deeply asleep, they start acting up. Student #1 begins to sing **hard knock life**. At the conclusion of the song, a student will knock over a book, the kids hustled back to their seat as BattleAxe slowly wakes:

- **Battleaxe** – what, what, what in the heck is going on in here! Tim get up here! (Tim approaches sheepishly) Now didn’t I tell you there was to be no talking whatsoever, I was sound asleep, I mean really what do you have to say for yourself?
- **Tim** – ms, ms, I, I wasn’t . . . (turning to look at classmates). Your right misses, I really need to be more respectful of your napping time.
- **Battleaxe** – that’s it Tim, I’ve had enough of your back talking shenanigans. 250 more standards for you. As for the rest you one more peep out of you and there will be no Christmas break for anyone of you
- **Student #1** – no way you cant do that
- **Battleaxe** – oh you think not huh. well who wants to try battleaxe. I didn’t get that nickname for nothing kiddies. I’ve broken more kids in my career than I can

count. So try me, I loooooove it! Now save the drama for ya mamas. Back to work knimcompoops.

TRANSITION: battleaxe returns to her seat looking mad doggingly at students. The students furiously write their standards. Battleaxe slowly begins to fade. She is awakened by the ghost song.

- Ghost – (circle battleaxe’s desk and dance through the class) *singing*: the ghost are coming, the ghost are coming. ha, ha, the ghost are coming. (dance off the stage)
- Battleaxe – what, what the fe fe. damn 8th graders, these kids get weirder and weirder every year.

(Battleaxe returns to sleeping)

(Ghost of Past music starts)

- Ghost of Past – Vivian Johnson, Vivian Johnson wake up Ms. Johnson.
- Battleaxe – (scarred) Whose there? who is it? this is a classroom. Don’t make me call officer Jackson.
- Ghost – Do not be afraid Ms. Johnson. it is me, Ms Stringer.

(ms. stringer steps into view)

- Battleaxe – (falls out chair stunned) Ms. Stringer what are you doing here? you’re dead.
- Ghost – uh yeah that’s why I’m a ghost. Still not the quickest are ya? I’ve been watching you for sometime and you’ve changed. I need to remind you of you used to be.
- Battleaxe – huh what, what, wait just one second I cant leave here
- Ghost – you’re not (they look back at sleeping body) come now we must go

TRANSITION: The ghost walks ms. battle axe around the auditorium. They reenter the stage and the curtain opens too Ms. Battleaxe’s first class. Battleaxe and the ghost are watching her welcome the students and work the room.

- Ghost – look at you, greeting your students, passing out candy, checking in on everyone.
- Battleaxe – I know, what a fool? you know how much all them damn candy canes cost. and all that walking around, I still got bunions from them days.
- Ghost – but look again, you cared, you deeply cared
- Battleaxe – well, well, things were different then, those kids were really wonderful. I really loved it then. but now its just so different.
- Ghost – perhaps, perhaps not. ms. Johnson you will be visited by two more ghost. you are being given the greatest gift the universe can afford, a second chance. now back to school for you.

(ghost runs off the stage)

- Battle Axe – hmm, wait, wait, I have so many questions, please don’t go. Where am I

(battleaxe runs off the stage, the curtain closes)