

*His only problem: Aliens don't exist.*



# JIMMY WEST

THE PLAY

*P.J. Zoudlik*

# **JIMMY WEST**

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P.J.Zoudlik

First Edition

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For Rhylee, Archer, Zach and Natalie.

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## Introduction

Of all the schools a guy like Jimmy West had to walk into, he had to walk into... well... every school.

Nobody's never had a Jimmy West in their life. He's the guy that spent too much of his time trying to waste everybody else's time.

You either liked him, or you hated him. Or you were completely indifferent towards him. Either way, you may or may not have had an opinion of him.

Surprisingly, Jimmy West has again found himself in some trouble. And the only way to get himself out of it is to somehow prove that aliens really do exist!?

*Jimmy West* is a comical play that is suitable for Junior Secondary School students. First performed at Carrum Downs Secondary college in celebration of their first ever College Production in 2005.

CAST: Minimum 14 - 8 male and 6 female.  
Other members are needed to fill out  
classroom and school dance scenes.

DURATION: Act One is 30 - 40 minutes.  
Act Two is 20 - 30 minutes.

AGE SUITABILITY: 12 years and upwards.

# Characters

## Students

JIMMY WEST (James)	Thirteen years old. Smooth talker, class clown, not afraid to play the fool. Always has a plan up his sleeve. Likes baseball. Quite often breaks things out of carelessness.
WES (Wesley)	Thirteen years old. Jimmy's best friend. Shy, smart, easily influenced by Jimmy and is in love with Beth.
JENNY	Thirteen years old. Jimmy's 'sometimes' girlfriend. Smart, confident and popular.
BETH	Twelve years old. Jenny's best friend. Beth is in love with Sean and doesn't really like Jimmy. Likes lip gloss and fashion, wants to be popular.
DANNY	Thirteen years old. Jimmy's friend. Part of the baseball team. Likes to play video games with his dog.
ROB	Thirteen years old. Jimmy's friend. Part of the baseball team. Owns a light green Dracula suit.
CHRIS	Twelve and a half. Jimmy's friend. Part of the baseball team. Can run 2 kilometers in 28 minutes.
SEAN	Fourteen years old. A bit of a bully. Sean is in love with Jenny. Always tries to break up Jimmy and Jenny. Always tries to ruin Jimmy's plans.
DALE	Thirteen years old. Sean's best friend. Always does what Sean tells him, which is why he is usually in trouble. Not what you would call smart.
FRIEND 1	Female. Thirteen years old. Jenny and Beth's friend. Loves pop music, fashion and make-up.

### **Teachers**

- Mrs. HARRISON English teacher. A fairly well liked teacher. Doesn't let the students get away with much.
- Mr. BLAKE Principle of the school. Thinks he is a lot smarter and more gallant than he actually is. Often looks quite the fool.

### **Other Characters**

- BIANCA Seven years old. Jimmy's little sister. Likes playing with dolls. Favourite colour is pink. Has a collection of Care Bears.
- CATHERINE Eight years old. Bianca's best friend. Likes playing with dolls. Has a huge Barbie doll collection.

Also heard, but never seen, is JIMMY'S MUM. Can be played by FRIEND 1.

# ACT 1

## SCENE 1: English Class - Monday

*(Students are sitting in English class. JIMMY and WES are seated near the back. MRS. HARRISON is standing at the front.)*

MRS. HARRISON Class I hope your assignments have been going well.

JIMMY Oh no...!

MRS. HARRISON *(Smiling.)* As you know this assignment counts for 30% of you mark.

JIMMY *(Crossing his fingers.)* Don't be due today! Don't be due today! Don't be due today!

MRS. HARRISON And it's due today.

JIMMY Nooooo! Quick, give me your assignment.

*(JIMMY grabs WES' assignment and tries to copy it.)*

ROB Did you finish yours?

DANNY Yeah! I reckon it's the best project I've done all year.

*(DANNY unrolls the poster he made. It has torn pieces of crumpled paper loosely stuck to it. Contains many rips and holes, and half of it falls to the floor. DANNY smiles proudly.)*

ROB Well that's a shame.

*(JIMMY starts looking strangely at WES' assignment.)*

JIMMY What's wrong with your handwriting?

WES I typed it.

JIMMY Oh...?



*(MRS. HARRISON starts collecting the assignments from the students. The assignments vary from essays to posters. MRS. HARRISON walks up to JIMMY.)*

MRS. HARRISON Jimmy, your assignment please... *(Puts her hand out to take it.)*

JIMMY Um... you see the thing is Miss... I... don't... remember... what happened to me...

MRS. HARRISON What?

JIMMY Well, I was watching this program last night, about these people that were abducted by aliens...

MRS. HARRISON Oh, here we go.

JIMMY No, no, I'm being serious now Miss. You see, they all said that they had these strange feelings and they couldn't quite remember what had happened to them. And I think that's what has happened to me! The aliens would abduct people and leave clones in their place. And I gotta tell you Miss, I'm not too happy about it either. Cos I stayed up all night slaving over this assignment, and now Lord knows what my clone's gone and done with it.

MRS. HARRISON I suppose he handed it in to the aliens.

JIMMY Exactly!

*(WES starts playing along.)*

WES Really? A clone?

JIMMY Really! Have I been acting strange recently?

WES Now that you mention it... you were saying strange things.

MRS. HARRISON Really?! And what sort of "strange" things has he been saying Wesley?

*(WES makes a funny face as he tries to think of something.)*

WES Uh... jimene... glib glop...

*(JIMMY looks at WES with a puzzling look.)*

JIMMY *(Under his breath)* Really? Jimene... glib glop?

*(WES shrugs his shoulders as if to say "It's the best I could do". JIMMY looks back at MRS. HARRISON.)*

JIMMY Anyway, I can't remember a thing Miss.

WES You can't remember?

JIMMY I can't remember!

WES He can't remember a thing Miss.

MRS. HARRISON Jimmy, I don't know what to do with you. Every time there's work to be handed in you always find some excuse for not submitting it.

JIMMY But that's what you love about me Miss.

MRS. HARRISON With all the animals that have eaten your homework I'm surprised you don't live on a farm.

JIMMY Have you seen my sister's bedroom?

MRS. HARRISON I've tried giving you a detention; I've sent letters home to your parents. What am I supposed to do with you now?

DANNY Make him clean up this stinky school Miss.

CHRIS No, make him help out in the office. Jimmy loves those old ladies.

JIMMY Yeah, yeah. You're all a bunch of comedians.

SEAN Ban him from going to the sports day Miss!

JIMMY                   What? No! Such a preposterous idea. Let's not give that another thought...

MRS. HARRISON    Yes. Perhaps that will make you learn.

JIMMY                   ...but I'm telling you Miss, I really was abducted by aliens.

*(JIMMY starts to shake his whole body, and pretends he's about to be abducted. The rest of the class is sniggering at JIMMY. Some students do not look impressed with JIMMY's behaviour and try to do their work.)*

JIMMY                   Miss! I think it's happening again!

MRS. HARRISON    James West!

*(JIMMY abruptly stops shaking.)*

JIMMY                   Please, my friends call me Jimmy.

MRS. HARRISON    This is an English class, not Drama.

JIMMY                   But the guys really need me on the team. Is there no way we can sort this out? *(Makes an exaggerated pleading face.)*

ROB                     Yeah Miss. We need him. Danny can't throw and Chris runs like a girl.

DANNY & CHRIS   *(Both look up.)* Hey!

MRS. HARRISON    That's enough Rob. The only way Jimmy will be going to the sports day is if I suddenly start believing in aliens... And I don't like your chances!

*(A light bulb turns on above JIMMY head.)*

MRS. HARRISON    Rob! What have I told you about playing with that lamp?! Now put it down and put the shade back on!

*(ROB puts down the lamp he was holding above JIMMY's head, for no apparent reason, and puts the lamp shade back on it.*

*MRS. HARRISON continues collecting the other students' assignments. JENNY leans over to JIMMY.)*

JENNY                    Aliens? Is that the best you could do?

JIMMY                    Please. I don't think I've fully recovered yet.

*(The bell goes signaling the end of class. The students get up and begin to leave. BETH comes over to JENNY and tries to pull her away from JIMMY.)*

WES                      Hi Beth.

*(BETH ignores WES.)*

BETH                    Come on Jenny. We'll be late for maths.

JENNY                    So we're still on for the school dance this Friday?

JIMMY                    Wouldn't miss it for the world.

*(BETH and JENNY walk past SEAN and DALE as they leave the room. BETH stares at SEAN while SEAN is staring at JENNY.)*

DALE                    Hi Beth.

*(BETH ignores him.)*

BETH                    Hi Sean.

*(SEAN ignores her.)*

SEAN                    Hi Jenny.

*(JENNY ignores him.)*

JIMMY                    Give it up Sean. Jenny knows a real man when she sees one.

SEAN Well, last I checked the only real man in this building is the cleaner!

JIMMY And Jenny knows that!

SEAN Right...? Well anyway, it's such a shame you won't be able to make it to the sports day. We're gonna slaughter your team.

DANNY Yeah keep dreaming Sean. You've got no hope.

SEAN Give it up guys. Jimmy's the only good player you have. Or should I say had.

JIMMY Oh don't worry your pretty little head about that. I will be at that game. I'll be there with bells on! Come on Wes, I think we're late for something.

*(WES and JIMMY walk out of the classroom. JIMMY accidentally leaves one of his books on his desk.)*

SEAN He's up to something Dale. He's gonna try and make it to that game.

DALE Yeah but he's going to look pretty funny with bells on!

SEAN He won't actually be wearing bells. It's just a figure of speech.

DALE Oh right. Yes, a figure of speech.

*(DALE just stands there with a dumbfounded look.)*

SEAN Anyway. We've got to find out what he's up to. I'm sick of us always losing to his stupid team. But without Jimmy, they'll have to lose!

DALE Yeah! Then we'll see who wears the bells!

*(SEAN looks at DALE with a pitying look.)*

DALE A figure of speech of course.

SEAN                    Just follow them. Let me know what they're up to.

*(SEAN and DALE exit. MR. BLAKE enters the classroom just as DANNY, CHRIS and ROB are exiting. They bump into MR. BLAKE and pick his pockets.)*

CHRIS                  Hey Mr. Blake.

ROB                    How ya doin'?

DANNY                Surprised to see you here.

*(MR. BLAKE realises that his wallet is gone.)*

MR. BLAKE          Boys...

*(DANNY, CHRIS and ROB stop walking.)*

MR. BLAKE          ...my wallet please. *(Puts his hand out.)*

*(CHRIS hands him his wallet.)*

MR. BLAKE          *(Sternly)* Thank you.

*(CHRIS turns back to DANNY and ROB.)*

CHRIS                I was so close.

DANNY                It's all right. I got his belt. What did you get?

ROB                    I got his pen.

CHRIS                What are we going to do with that?

ROB                    Let's go write something about him in the toilets.

*(ROB, DANNY and CHRIS exit laughing.)*

MR. BLAKE          Oh, Mrs. Harrison. What are you doing here?

MRS. HARRISON    This is my classroom.

MR. BLAKE          Oh yes that's right.

*(JIMMY runs back into the classroom.)*

JIMMY                Sorry Miss. I forgot my book.

*(JIMMY walks over and grabs his book.)*

MR. BLAKE            Since you're here, I was wondering if you could help out with the school dance this Friday night?

MRS. HARRISON    Well, I have plans with my husband Friday night.

MR. BLAKE            The school should be your first priority. You don't see me doing something with my hus... uh... wife... do you?

MRS. HARRISON    I would have thought that's because you don't have a hus, uh, wife. Can't you get someone else?

MR. BLAKE            Well that's neither here nor there. We're here to talk about you.

MRS. HARRISON    I thought I was here to take a class... Can't you get someone else do it?

MR. BLAKE            Hmm. I'll see, but I'm not making any promises. Have a good day.

*(MR. BLAKE begins to exit when his pants start falling down.)*

MRS. HARRISON    Ah, Mr. Blake. I think you should fix your pants.

*(JIMMY starts laughing.)*

MR. BLAKE            Oh my! What's happened to my belt?

*(MR. BLAKE realises the boys must of taken his belt.)*

MR. BLAKE            Those boys!

*(MR. BLAKE pulls his pants up and exits.)*

JIMMY                You shouldn't have told him Miss. He would have walked out like that.

MRS. HARRISON No. That would be immature Jimmy.

JIMMY And funny!

MRS. HARRISON Haven't you got a class to get to?

JIMMY Yeah, but it's science. They won't let me touch the Bunsen Burner since the fire; so it's no fun anymore.

MRS. HARRISON I guess you'll have to find something else to wreak havoc with. Now come on.

(MRS. HARRISON *and* JIMMY *exit*.)

(BLACKOUT)



### ***How would you describe Jimmy West?***

Mrs Harrison describes Jimmy as a little lost puppy; in need of some guidance, some warmth, and a better attitude towards school work!

Jenny says he'd be a great boyfriend; if only he was a little bit better.

Sean can't help but mention Jimmy's lack of ability and talentlessness. Sean goes on to say that it's probably Jimmy's talentless ability that makes him so attractive to girls. Like a little lost puppy. A puppy with no talent. Or ability for that matter. A really smelly puppy...

Wesley says, "Out of all the friends I've ever had, Jimmy is definitely one of them!"

When asked about himself, Jimmy West remarks, "I'm like a modern day Da Vinci. Except without all the painting and inventing... But still really clever... No... wait... maybe some inventing... Um... What do you mean by inventing...?"

Surprisingly, Jimmy West has again found himself in some trouble. And the only way to get himself out of it is to somehow prove that aliens really do exist!?

Jimmy West is a tremendously funny play. While aimed at young teens, it's most definitely enjoyed by all. Three stars!

