

art attack!

by

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(THE REHEARSAL...)

ALEX:

I am seeing 11 sheaves of corn, splendid and tall because they were grown by me...The ones that you tended to are small and insignificant...

GABBY:

Joseph tells his brothers...

ALL:

(CHANTING) ...Small, tall, small, tall...

ALEX:

The stars that I am seeing are dull and are being outshone by the glory of the moon. I can see my face in the moon. It is a guiding light...

NIAMH:

Joseph tells his brothers...

ALL:

Dull, face, dull, face. Small, tall, small, tall...

ALEX:

I am born to lead the meek. Their numbers are bound to double for I shall follow my vision...

ELLA:

Joseph told his brothers... (THE REHEARSAL IS IN FULL SWING BUT IT BECOMES CLEAR THAT MR PETERS HAS EITHER, A: NODDED OFF. OR, B: HAS DIED. ONE BY ONE THE CLASS REALISE THAT SOMETHING'S AFOOT)

ALL:

Double, vision, double, vision...Dull, face, small, tall...

JESSICA:

Joseph, you shall have this coat of many colours to protect you from these Winter months for one day you will run this country.

NIAMH & ELLA:

Jacob told Joseph...

ALL:

Colour, run, colour, run. Double, vision, dull, face, small, tall...

ALEX:

Why, thank you father, I shall treasure it always and when I, (DURING THIS SPEECH THE CLASS BECOME AWARE THAT MR PETERS IS NOT MOVING)...and I alone, need to remember you for what you have done, the gesture shall be counted on these fingers which will, one day, have gold and jewels bedecking them. You shall be rewarded in kind and be given land that has no boundaries, camels, donkeys and...

LUCY:

What's he doing?

GINA:

Maybe it's a new teaching approach he learnt from that course he went on.

GABBY:

I don't think pretending to be asleep is particularly assertive.

LEO:

It wasn't an assertiveness course, it was something to do with new regulations.

LUCY:

Whatever it was, it's worked

ALEX:
Mr Peters? We're listening.

NIAMH:
Sir, we're quiet now.

ELLA:
Mr Peters!

HARRIET:
Do you want us to try it again?

GRACE:
It was her. I know it looked like I started it

NIAMH:
You DID start it, I was doing the cross (**DEMONSTRATES**) and you shoved into me.

GRACE:
You're meant to start on the right foot, like this... (**DEMONSTRATES**)

GEMMA:
No, it's not like that...look... (**DEMONSTRATES**)

GRACE:
Oh, I thought that...

HARRIET:
That by getting it totally wrong you'd upstage everyone else.

ELLA:
And all the audience would look at you.

GRACE:
No...

ALEX:
He's dead.

LUCY:
He can't be, he's got the keys.