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No. 2a

SIDE #1

Good Man Playoff
(Orchestra)

Music comes to an abrupt stop in mid-phrase.

SALLY. This is my report on the past. The past has always interested people. I must admit, however, that I don't know much about it. I wasn't here when it happened.

SALLY exits; music segues.

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No. 2b

SIDE #2

Before Lunch Hour
(Orchestra)

A school bell begins ringing during applause, loud, electric and raucous. When it stops, CHARLIE BROWN is alone onstage. He has a large brown paper lunch bag.

CHARLIE BROWN. I think lunch time is about the worst time of the day for me. Always having to sit here alone. Of course sometimes mornings (*music ritard and fade out*) aren't so pleasant either — waking up and wondering if anyone would really miss me if I never got out of bed. Then there's the night, too — lying there and thinking about all the stupid things I've done during the day. And all those hours in between — when I do all those stupid things. Well, lunch time is among the worst times of the day for me. Well, I guess I'd better see what I've got.

(open lunch bag, unwrap sandwich, look inside) Peanut butter.

(bite sandwich and chew) Some psychiatrists say that people who eat peanut butter sandwiches are lonely. I guess they're right.

SIDE #3

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LUCY. (*music out*) Today is April Fool's Day, Charlie Brown ... I think I'll play a little trick on you ... I think I'll try a little trick ... You understand what I'm saying, don't you? You understand this is April Fool's Day? You're sure? I want to be certain you understand! Okay? Hey, Charlie Brown, guess what! That little red-haired girl is over there, and she wants to give you a hug and kiss!!

CHARLIE BROWN. Really? Wow, this is fantastic!

LUCY. **April fool!** ... Just like shooting fish in a barrel! (*exit; music in*)

SIDE #4

... continuing downstage, lecturing him. Music out for dialogue.

LUCY. Linus, do you know what I intend? I intend to be a queen. *(music: fanfare)*

. When I grow up I'm going to be the biggest queen there ever was and I'll live in this big palace *(music in)* with a big front lawn and have lots of beautiful dresses to wear and when I go out in my coach all the people ...

LINUS. Lucy.

LUCY. ... all the people will wave and I will shout at them, and ...

LINUS. Lucy, I believe "queen" is an inherited title.

There is no response from Lucy.

Yes, I'm quite sure. A person can only become a queen by being born into a royal family of the correct lineage so that she can assume the throne after the death of the reigning monarch.

I can't think of any possible way that you could ever become a queen.

Music fades to silence.

I'm sorry, Lucy, but it's true.

A pause in silence, then:

SIDE #5

SCHROEDER. How are you today, Sally?

SALLY. I'm mad! I'm mad at the whole world!

SCHROEDER. Are you mad at everybody in the whole world?

SALLY. I'm mad at everybody!

SCHROEDER. Are you mad at all the animals and the bird and the fish? How about all the trees and the flowers?

SALLY. I'm mad at them, too! I'm mad at everything!

SCHROEDER. Are you mad at the sky? And the stars? Are you mad at the ground? Are you mad at all the rocks? Are you mad at cars and buildings and TV and circuses and roller skates and bracelets?

SALLY. You didn't mention jump ropes ...

SCHROEDER. Are you mad at jumpropes?

SALLY. **I'm especially mad at stupid jumpropes!** (*music in*)

SIDE #6 SALLY. I couldn't decide if I wanted fudge marble, chocolate, rocky road, vanilla, or butter pecan ... I finally decided to try fudge marble ... Then I had to choose between a plain cone or a sugar cone ... I decided on a sugar cone ... So what happened? I went out the door, and dropped the whole thing on the sidewalk! Don't tell me my life isn't a Shakespearean tragedy.... (*music in*)

SIDE #7 SNOOPY. Why is it I always have my supper in the red dish and my drinking water in the yellow dish? One of these days I'm going to have my supper in the yellow dish and my drinking water in the red dish. Life is just too short not to live it up a little.