

Stageplay
Calvin's Adventures in Stretc-A-Book Club
A Christmas Guest

By

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Based on Calvin's Monster and Moonbeams For Santa

Moonbeams for Santa c.2001
Christmas Guest c.2012

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Cast of Characters

: Calvin's Adventures in the
Stretch-A-Book Club

: A Christmas Guest

librarian: Mrs. Knowly

: Calvin

cut paper attachment: Calvin's Shadow

Calvin plays the role: Gibbous Moonface

: Stretch-e-Robot

: Tom Techie

Scene

library and moonstop

Time

time of the library Christmas Party

ACT I

Scene 1

Calvin's Adventures in the
Stretch-A-Book Club, A Christmas holiday party character
quest.

((Calvin is playing with his attached
papercut shadow. Skipping and singing or
humming.))

Ah ha ha, Oh ho ho, sunny day or dull,

Copycat, copycat, copycat, copycat, you're original.

Ah ha ha, Oh ho ho, oh so happily,

Ever-ever-happily be.

Ever so happily, happily, happily...we'll ever afterly
be.

(((Phone rings)))

((Calvin receives a text on his iPhone, from Mrs.
Knowly.))

CALVIN:

Oh, Shadow, it's a text from Mrs. Knowly.
Stretch-a-Book Club calling. Special character guest
for the Christmas holiday party, arriving any minute.

((((Calvin texts back)))

On my way!

((to shadow))

I hope it's Santa.

SHADOW (WHISPERS):

Will you be back before the sun goes down?

CALVIN:

Don't worry, I'll be back before the sun goes down.

((((his shadow gives him a hug and
Calvin hurries to the library.)))

LIBRARY

CALVIN:

Hi Mrs. Knowly. Is it Santa?

MRS. KNOWLY:

Let's check and see what Stretch-e-Robot has to say.
(Tom Techie checks the computer for
email from Stretch-e)

(CONTINUED)

TOM TECHIE:

There's email from Stretch-e.

STRETCH-E-ROBOT:

A December hello! It's me, Stretch-e-Robot, checking in to say, your character guest is on the way.

((Before Mrs. Knowly can comment to Calvin, or Calvin can comment to Mrs. Knowly, Santa blusters in.))

SANTA:

Ho ho ho! Ho ho, Mrs. Knowly.

CALVIN:

I'm Calvin.

SANTA:

Ho ho, Calvin. You remind me of someone I once met.

CALVIN:

Wow. It's great to meet you. You must be thinking of someone in *Moonbeams For Santa*. I was hoping you would be our character guest.

SANTA:

Say, Calvin, do you ever look up at the moon?

CALVIN:

Sure, when the moon is big and round and full, I yell, full moon.

SANTA:

Do you ever look up at Gibbous Moonface, and yell, there's Gibbous?

CALVIN:

No.

SANTA:

No wonder Gibbous feels left out.

CALVIN:

Will you tell us the story of Gibbous Moonface.

Can we see the scene at the moon stop?

SANTA:

I'll need a little help. Calvin, will you pitch in and play the role of Gibbous?

CALVIN:

What do you think, Mrs. Knowly?

MRS. KNOWLY:

It could happen...in your imagination!

SANTA:

Ho ho ho. Take a look at my checklist.

Sleigh serviced. Reindeer rested. Toys tagged. Bag packed.

Moon lit. Now that's going to be a problem. Who is going to light my way?

OK, are you ready? Imagine this. I'm steering my sleigh into the moonstop.

Helloooo! Old Gibbous Moonface, what's the moonlight forecast for a Santa on-the-go?

Will you be shining for my flight?

Will you please wait until I get home before you turn out your light?

And...do YOU have a Christmas wish, Gibbous?

GIBBOUS:

I'm just a humpy bumpy moon sittin' in the sky,
stuck with this shadow I wear.

I need more glow. I need more flair.

Earthlings don't ooh and aah over my slumpy shape.

Their eyes look up but never linger on my moonscape.

Look at me...more than half but less than full...waxing 'n waning, waxing 'n waning.

SANTA:

You can't sit around Complaining...better tell me your wish.

GIBBOUS:

Oh, Santa, I wish I could hide my lopsided side.

A round moon face is the style, year after year.

FULL MOON shines from ear to ear.

I want to change these phases of mine.

That's it. That's my wish. I want more shine.

(CONTINUED)

So what do you say, Santa?

SANTA:

Listen, humpy bumpy Gibbous.

As you travel 'round the earth, you play a double role.

Without YOUR phases, I couldn't meet my goal.

I depend on you to shine down the chimney tops of all the houses where I deliver presents to kids, Moms and Pops.

And I expect you to WANE...in time to guide me home to New Candy Cane Lane.

You should know how much your shine is worth, as you tag along with Earth,

taking turns at lighting places with your team of eight moon faces.

FULL MOON gets ONE turn to shine. But you get TWO.

So...Gibbous, why are you so blue?

Will you light my way, Gibbous? Will you play your role?

GIBBOUS:

I wish I may. I wish I might... grant the wish you wish tonight.

SANTA:

Ho, ho, ho, look at that. A moon byte flashing across the sky. Ho, ho ho. My Santa-wish-come-true.

GIBBOUS:

Awesome. I think I surprised Santa.

I surprised myself. I didn't know my wish would turn into a moon byte.

Well, I'm almost waxed to the max.

What is that light flashing back across the sky...like a shooting star.

Why it's a thank you from Santa from the brightest quasar.

I think those powerful blue waves are flashing right through my moongate.

(CONTINUED)

All of a sudden, my toes are so warm.

And is that a warm glow I feel inside?

Is that really me glistening like a shower of moon bows?

I'm not a humpy bumpy moon that complains.

I'm the brightest moon that waxes AND wanes.

Because I'm so good in my double role...

Santa counts on ME to help meet his goal.

I could be a show-off with all of my flair but with moonbeams inside I don't need earthlings to stare.

Best of all, I now know that the light beamed from Santa fired up the moon shine that was already mine... but was hiding in there.

From now on, I will stick with my shadow and take turns with my team.

I've gotten more than he'd wished for...my own inner glow and TWO turns to beam.

CALVIN:

From now on I'll notice the shadow that Gibbous wears.

SANTA:

What did you like imagining best?

(Gibbous voice)

...that my inner glow was at its greatest! After I found it, I actually got a kick out of wearing my shadow.

MRS. KNOWLY:

It COULD happen...IN YOUR IMAGINATION!

SANTA:

Gibbous sings his own tune!

GIBBOUS MOONFACE SONG

I'll tell you a story, but first I must tell you my name. (I'm Gibbous Moonface.)

A humpy bumpy moon once was I, (just sitting in the sky.)

Oh, and I was stuck with the shadow I wear.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

GIBBOUS MOONFACE SONG (cont'd)

Wanting more glow, wanting more flair!

Full Moon was in style, year after year. (He grinned from ear to ear.)

Nobody ever OOOH'd and AHHH'd at me.

Silly you, you thought Full Moon put on a cape over his round face to change his shape...

when it was me...Gibbous, taking a turn, you see.

More than half a moon, but always less than full...

Oo-oo-oo, waxing and waning, always complaining...

But LOOK AT ME NOW.

My tears are all gone now.

I'm happily rolling along.

A shower of moonbows brightens my song.

I've found my glow hidden here inside

warming my toes on my monthly ride.

I'm the brightest moon waxing 'n waning my tune!

I feel like a kid tagging along with earth.

Oh, and at last I know just what my shine is worth.

I'm a happy Gibbous Moonface...

and guess what I know?

It takes kidshine and moonshine together

to make this world go!

But with moonbeams inside me, who cares if you stare?

Next time you'll notice the shadow I wear.

Give me a wink, I'm a Gibbous, the Gibbous you know.

That's me.

(Gibbous voice) And that makes 154 songs about the moon and at least one about Gibbous.

(CONTINUED)

MRS. KNOWLY:

SANTA, thank you for being our character guest.

SANTA:

My reindeer are calling. I must be off in my sleigh,
now.

CALVIN:

Moon lit?

SANTA?

Check. The moonlight forecast for a Santa-on-the-go is
a ho ho ho!

(They wave as SANTA rides away.)

MRS. KNOWLY:

It could happen...in your imagination.

CALVIN:(TO MRS. KNOWLY)

Thank you for a great party. I promised my shadow I'd
get back before the sun goes down.

SHADOW SONG:

(Calvin meets his shadow and they skip
and play and sing.)

Ah ha ha, Oh ho ho, sunny day or dull,

Copycat, copycat, copycat, copycat, you're original.

Ah ha ha, Oh ho ho, oh so happily, Ever-ever-happily
be.

Ever so happily, happily, happily... we'll ever afterly
be.