

Stageplay
Calvin's Adventures in the Stretch-A-Book Club
A Halloween Guest

By

Marcia Trimble

Based on Calvin's Monster and Witchy's Turned Around House

Witchy's Turned Around House
c.1998
Halloween Guest c.2012

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Cast of Characters

: Calvin's Adventure at the
Stretch-A-Book Club, a
Halloween Guest

librarian: Mrs. Knowly

: Calvin

: Witchy

Calvin plays the role: Westerly Whyly

cut paper attachment: Calvin's Shadow

: Stretch-e-Robot

: Tom Techie

Scene

library and Witchy's lab

Time

Halloween Party time

ACT I

Scene 1

Calvin's Adventures in the
Stretch-A-Book Club, A Halloween Character Guest

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

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 Halloween, first in our book character series,
arriving any minute.

(((Calvin texts back)))

On my way!

((whispers to shadow))

I know a very imaginative character. I hope it's
Witchy.

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 Witchy?

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:

An October 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, Witchy breezes in.))

WITCHY:

Hi Mrs. Knowly.

CALVIN:

I'm Calvin.

WITCHY:

Hi Calvin. You remind me of someone I once met.

CALVIN:

Wow. It's great to meet you. You must be thinking of *someone in WITCHY'S TURNED AROUND HOUSE*. I was hoping you would be our character guest.

WITCHY:

I'm here to tell everyone about the spinning contest.

CALVIN:

You were so imaginative. I remember, you didn't want to spin webs or yarns. Too unimaginative.

WITCHY:

The midnight deadline was really stressful. On my spell.

CALVIN:

I liked your spell. The special ingredient you needed was cool. Can we see the scene from your lab? And will you sing your Witchy song?

WITCHY:

OK, Calvin, will you pitch in and be Whyly? You'd be perfect as Westerly Whyly.

MRS. KNOWLY:

Westerly earned the name Whyly. He asked why practically from the minute he was born. And finally there was the rumor about the house that turned around and over and over again he asked, Why did the house turn around?

CALVIN:

Why did the house turn around? Okay, just teasing, I'll play Whyly, that sounds like fun.

MRS. KNOWLY:

One day Whyly forgot about saying why because, poof, he was in Witchy's Lab.

WHYLY:

Hey, Witchy, your lab is cool. Your cauldron is huge. And your powders and juices are soooo green.

WITCHY:

Oh, hi, Whyly. I'm fixing my brew for the annual spinning contest. What can I spin before the stroke of midnight?

WHYLY:

Maybe if you peer into your brew hard enough, you'll get an idea.

WITCHY:

Ooooooooooh! The Dow's summerhouse out at Wauwinet stands alone, perfect for spinning, except for one ingredient. It is far from town... far from children's laughter.

WHYLY:

Well, stir your brew with all your might and wail some sort of spell.

WITCHY:

Wait a minute. Let me get into this.

((Be dramatic!))

Okay! Brew stormy weather ...without a sliver of shine... Brew winds that blow the spinning sign, spreading laughter with every gust.

Children's laughter is a must! Blow children's laughter in the mix...and whirl it, and swirl it, and spin it. Hurry! Quick as a mouse. Poof! Spin the Dow's house!

WHYLY:

What kind of spell was that anyway? Oh, no! You're in big trouble now. The bank on the ocean side of the house is pulling away. The windows are breaking and the house is filling up with sand. You're in really big trouble.

WITCHY:

Fangle dangle stop!

WHYLY:

Grab your broomstick handle and stir the brew again.
And come on, chant your spell.

WITCHY:

Well, here goes. Make the house new. Make the spell be
ever true!

WHYLY:

Wow! The house is sliding down the bank toward the harbor. And I can't believe it. Pilings are springing up under the house...and wow, the foundation is closing around it.

WITCHY:

I'm impressed myself, if I do say so.

WHYLY:

You are so lucky. The wind is blowing your way. Look at that. The wind is blowing the glass into smooth sheets, and new shingles are covering the house. As good as new!

WITCHY:

Wowie whizzy whew!

WHYLY:

You can thank your trusty broom for the great stir.

WITCHY:

But I can't win the spinning contest without spinning something.

WHYLY:

Well, try some more wailing. Anything!

WITCHY:

Okay. Send wind that spreads laughter with every gust. Children's laughter is a must. Send wind with children's laughter in it. Make the wind blow from Town to Wauwinet. Hurry! Quick as a mouse. Poof! Spin the Dow's house!

WHYLY:

Wait a minute. Do you see that sailboat blowing ashore? And who are those children jumping out of the boat? Do you hear what I hear? They're blowing laughter into the wind. If your spell has the least bit of oomph left, their laughter will bounce right off the harbor, and follow you back to your cauldron AND breeze into your brew.

WITCHY:

Ohhh. Something is tickling my nose.
Ooooooooooh...kachoo!

WHYLY:

All RIIIGHT! The house is spinning around...exactly at the stroke of midnight. Can you imagine that! There's no question about it. You've got the winning spin!

WITCHY:

I think it was my sneeze that did it!

The Keeper of Records is granting me three lucky charms. I can hardly wait to see my name in the *Witches' Book of Records*. Shining in the moonlight. Say, Whyly, thank you for helping me get the winning spin.

MRS. KNOWLY:

And, poof, Witchy was gone.

(Witchy moves out of sight.)

At least until the day Whyly noticed a flyer posted by the Tourist Bureau that said...**Witchy's Turned Around House. Tours by moonlight.** Witchy was pictured on the flyer wearing her medals.

((Witchy can be standing as if a figure on the flyer. She winks.))

WHYLY: (LOOKING AT THE FLYER)

Great medals! Maybe I will go on a tour one of these moonlight nights.

MRS. KNOWLY:

Whyly was almost certain that he had caught Witchy winking at him.

WHYLY:

I winked back, just in case.

CALVIN:

Witchy, come on out and take a bow.

((Witchy bows))

CALVIN:

Did you really wink at Whyly?

WITCHY:

It could happen...in your imagination.

CALVIN:

I love your medals.

(CONTINUED)

WITCHY:

Thanks. See! Trying once, trying twice, making a house loved and wanted. You know, dining without beachcombers peering in, and a porch free from the westerly winds.

It's all in my song.

WITCHY: (SONG)

I'm Witchy. I'm Witchy. Witchy is my name.

I spin webs. I spin yarns. I can spin a house around.

A breeze. An unexpected sneeze...

and Wowie, Whizzie, Whew...

Children's laughter filled my brew with its spinning power...at the midnight hour...just in time to get the winning spin.

See me grin. Step right in. Ride in my broom buggy...

on a midnight ride. With joy and pride...I'll show you my medals 1...2...3...

and my house by the sea...

turned around, turned around, turned around, turned around house...by the sea...turned around, turned around, turned around, turned around house...by the sea.

MRS. KNOWLY:

We heard that there really is a house that was turned around after a storm. On Nantucket Island. The Dow's house. Mrs. Dow read *Witchy's Turned Aound House* to her grandchildren and they asked her if Witchy really turned the house around.

CALVIN:

What did Mrs. Dow say?

MRS.KNOWLY:

She said, it could happen...in your imagination.

CALVIN:

Witchy, what did you like imagining best?

WITCHY:

Reving up my broom buggy for the tour.

CALVIN:

It could happen...in your imagination!

MRS. KNOWLY:

Witchy, thank you for being our character guest.

WITCHY:

Imagination calls. I must poof off now.

(They wave as Witchy poofs away.)

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.

WITCHY'S SONG CHOREOGRAPHY - SING AND MOVE!

(Suggested space: Create a circle. Spread arms to fingertips. Stand in place. Feet together. Arms at side. Knee bends. 22 counts. On count 23, start with right heel toe, singing:)

I'm Witchy. I'm Witchy. Witchy is my name.

(heel toe, 8 counts, alternating feet.)

I can spin webs. (Spin to one side.)

I can spin yarns. (Spin to the other side.)

I can spin a house around. (Spin all the way around.)

A breeze. (Stand in place. Feet together. Roll hands, muffler position)

An unexpected sneeze. (Faster hands roll, knee bend on "sneeze".)

And Wowie, Whizzie, Whew. (Twirl hands outward to the side. Make 3 circle rings.) 6 counts - Stand in place. Feet together. Arms at side. Knee bends.)

(On count 7,)

Children's laughter filled my brew. (heel toe, heel toe)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

WITCHY'S SONG CHOREOGRAPHY - SING AND MOVE! (cont'd)

With its spinning power...(Spin all the way around.)

At the midnight hour...just in time (heel toe, heel toe
or 2 knee bends)

to get the winning spin. (Spin around the other way.)
See me grin...(Lift hands, palms up and outward, thumbs
toward face, to show off your grin.)

Step right in...(Step forward with 2 steps, right,
left.)

Ride in my broom buggy...(Stand in place. Knee bends.)

On a midnight ride...(Hands at side.)

With joy and pride...(Hands at side, shoulders back,
stand tall.)

I'll show you my medals 1...2...3...(extend hand with
palm upward, fingers away from the face, and raise
fingers to count 1, 2, 3)

and my house by the sea...(knee bend)

turned around, turned around, turned around, turned
around house...by the sea...(turn all the way around)
turned around, turned around, turned around, turned
around house...by the sea. (Turn all the other way
around.) (A sweeping bow.)

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