

The Judy Dream

By Gregory T. Burns

NOTES

This Duo Interpretation may also be performed as a Humorous Interpretation. Set in a psychiatrist's office, young Judy chronicles a series of odd dreams. Judy should be performed as innocently as possible, not unlike Dorothy in *The Wizard of Oz*. She truly wants a logical reason as to why she is having these dreams. The doctor, who incidentally, plays all of the other characters in the script, should be an attentive listener. Originally, the idea was to have a male performer portray the doctor; however, the Duo should work equally well, however, if a female performs the doctor. If two females perform the duo, the Father at the end of the script may be changed to a Mother. Regardless, a female must perform Judy, and the other performer should be brilliant at creating the other all-too-familiar characters. Both actors should perform the transitions of the tornado sound effects. Be creative. The tornado should create constant energy, visual interest for the audience, and allow for creativity on behalf of the performers.

Time: The present

Cast of Characters

Doctor
Judy
Teacher
Munchkin
Glenda
Lion
Father

Doctor: Hello, Judy. How have you been since our last session? Still having those dreams?

Judy: Yes, Doctor, I don't know if I'll ever stop having them, but they seem to be getting clearer. It's almost as if they're trying to *tell* me something. The problem is...I just don't know *what*.

Doctor: How are things at school?

Judy: Funny you should ask. Six nights ago, I had a dream that involved one of my teachers.

Doctor: A teacher? Tell me more.

Judy: All right. Well, I was tardy to class.

Doctor: Judy, why were you tardy?

Judy: It had been raining. Our school was under a tornado watch, and I had to walk from one part of the campus to the other. The grounds crew had been doing some landscaping in the commons area. It was raining so hard that some of the soil had washed onto the sidewalks. My shoes were muddy, so I stopped by the lavatory to wipe them off. Then I went to class...

Whoosh! (Both actors do a tornado sound effect and spin into new positions.)

Teacher: Well, well, well, look who just walked down the yellow, brick... *hallway*.

Judy: Good morning, Miss...*West*. Sorry I'm late. My shoes got muddy and...

Teacher: You're wet! Stay away from me when you're dripping like that. And you got mud on your ruby red slippers? Take them off! Or I'll turn you into...

Judy: What? A toad? A tree? A hideous monkey?

Teacher: No... I'll turn you into the office. The custodians just cleaned my carpets and I don't want to stain them.

Judy: You just want me to take off my shoes, so you can steal them! You...you...*witch!*

Teacher: That just bought you a ride...

Judy: What? On your *broom*?

Teacher: No. That just bought you a ticket to the far off land known simply... as the Principal's office!

Whoosh! (Both actors do a tornado sound effect and spin into new positions.)

Doctor: Well, Judy, you can certainly see your teacher's concern. What did the principal do when you went to his office?

Judy: He made me click my heels three times and say, "There's no place like *homeroom*." He then called my parents who told him that I've been having trouble being responsible at work, too.

Doctor: Are you still working at *Toys-R-Us*?

Judy: Yes. Which, oddly enough, is *another* dream I had *three* nights ago. I remember it distinctly. I was walking down a long, dimly lit aisle. Past *Barbie's*, and *Skippers* and *Kens*...

Doctor: Oh, my.