

THE PRANK GONE WRONG

Characters: Max, Casey, Jordan

Setting: School hallway near the lockers

Synopsis: Max, Casey, and Jordan are preparing for a prank at school but get caught by their teacher just before they can execute it. They're faced with the consequences of their actions, but the situation is left unresolved as they have to figure out how to handle it.

Scene:

(Max, Casey, and Jordan are huddled near their lockers, each holding part of the prank kit—a bucket of slime, a loudspeaker, and fake bugs.)

Max: *(whispering)* Okay, we're all set. As soon as Mrs. Thompson walks in, we dump the slime, blast the air horn, and release the bugs. Instant chaos.

Casey: *(nervously glancing around)* Are you sure this is a good idea? What if we get caught?

Jordan: *(grinning)* Come on, we've planned this perfectly. We'll be out of there before anyone notices. It's gonna be legendary.

Max: *(smiling)* Exactly. You guys ready?

Casey: *(still unsure)* I don't know. It just feels like this could go really wrong.

Jordan: *(laughing)* Don't chicken out now. We've come this far!

(They move closer to the classroom door, the tension rising. Max looks at his watch.)

Max: *(checking the time)* She'll be here any second. Get ready.

(Suddenly, footsteps are heard approaching, and they freeze in panic. Mrs. Thompson, their teacher, rounds the corner unexpectedly and spots them with the prank supplies.)

Mrs. Thompson: *(raising an eyebrow)* What are you three up to?

(They all freeze, caught off guard. Max, Casey, and Jordan quickly try to hide their prank supplies behind their backs, but it's too late.)

Max: *(nervously)* Oh, uh, nothing, Mrs. Thompson. Just, uh, getting some stuff for class.

Mrs. Thompson: *(eyeing them suspiciously)* Supplies for what? You're all standing here with—*(pauses)* Wait a minute. What's that?

(Casey awkwardly tries to shield the bucket of slime behind her, but it's too big to hide.)

Casey: *(laughing nervously)* It's... uh... nothing. Just, um, a project for science.

Mrs. Thompson: *(crossing her arms)* A project? With slime and fake bugs?

Jordan: *(quickly)* It's for, uh, the school play! Yeah, we're testing special effects.

(Max looks at his friends, eyes wide, as Mrs. Thompson gives them a suspicious look.)

Mrs. Thompson: *(still skeptical)* Special effects, huh? You're sure that's what's going on here?

(They stand frozen, unable to come up with a convincing excuse.)

Max: *(gulping)* Yeah... I mean, we were just... trying to make the play more exciting, right guys? *(nudges Casey and Jordan)*

Casey: *(glancing at Max and Jordan)* Uh, totally! Exciting.

Mrs. Thompson: *(raising an eyebrow)* Well, I don't know about you three, but you might want to think about what you're doing before the principal gets involved.

(The three teens exchange worried looks as Mrs. Thompson steps closer, still eyeing them carefully.)

Jordan: *(looking panicked)* Uh, yeah, we'll definitely, uh, think about it.

(Mrs. Thompson glances at the prank supplies one last time before sighing.)

Mrs. Thompson: *(shaking her head)* Just be careful, okay? I don't want to hear about any chaos from you three today.

(She walks away, leaving them standing in the hallway, the tension still thick in the air.)

Casey: *(letting out a breath)* That was close.

Max: *(nervously laughing)* Too close. I thought we were done for.

Jordan: *(grinning)* That was way too close. But—*(he looks around)*—we can still do it, right?

Casey: *(hesitant)* I don't know... What if we really *do* get caught?

Max: *(serious)* Maybe we should back out now. I don't want to get in trouble over a dumb prank.

(They all stand there for a moment, looking at the supplies. The air horn and slime still look ready to go, but there's doubt in the air.)

Jordan: *(shrugging)* You know what? Maybe next time.

Casey: *(nodding)* Yeah. Let's just, uh, maybe plan a safer prank.

Max: *(looking at the supplies)* Agreed. We'll figure something out that's... less risky.

(They all start to pack up the supplies, exchanging a few guilty smiles. The scene ends with them walking off, the prank unpulled, and the tension still lingering.)

(End scene.)