

RAPPER'S DELIGHT  
A FIFTH GRADE PLAY  
DRAFT TWO

BY ROOM 308  
MEADE ELEMENTARY SCHOOL

Written By:



## CHARACTERS

JULIAN: 13 years old; rapper; point guard on the basketball team; friendly; kind; honor student; hot-tempered

Dashawn: 13 years old; bad attitude; jealous, always gets in trouble; "A" student; good rapper

J.J.: 10 years old; "C" student; lazy when it comes to school work; always rapping; Julian's brother; has a crush on Ramona

Sonya: aka, Ya-Ya; 12 years old, tomboy; raps and sings; plays basketball; plays guitar; dancer; funny

LJ, 12 years old, likes to do back flips, plays basketball and soccer, from Egypt, joyful, very tall, likes seafood and Chinese food, speaks his mind

Ramona, 12 years old, likes to sing, Dashawn's sister, smart, honest, "A" student, plays violin, writes plays

Mr. Alex, 29 years old, 5th grade teacher, rap team mentor, loves kids, former professional basketball player, married

## SCENE ONE

(Mr. Alex is in front of the class teaching and Dashawn is banging on his desk.)

MR. ALEX

Good morning, class.

THE CLASS

Good Morning, Mr. Alex.

MR. ALEX

Take out your algebra homework. Let's check the answers.

(The class takes out their algebra books.)

DASHAWN

I'll start with number one.  $4x=24$ .  $X=6$ . That was easy.

MR. ALEX

Sonya, you're next. Please do number two.

SONYA

This is a piece of cake.  $M+4=16$ .  $M=12$ .

MR. ALEX

L.J., you take number three.

L.J.

My dog ate my homework and --

SONYA

-- You're lying!

MR. ALEX

Be quiet! Let him finish talking.

SONYA

P-L-E-A-S-E!

DASHAWN

You're lying because you don't have a dog.

(The class laughs.)

MR. ALEX

You know what, L.J. you see me after school for detention.

THE CLASS

Oooohhhhhh!

MR. ALEX

Who else wants to join him?

STUDENT 1

Oh, oh, I know the answer to number three. A=29.

MR. ALEX

You're correct! Good job! I can see that somebody did his homework last night. L.J.,  
come here for a minute.

(L.J. walks over to Mr. Alex.)

MR. ALEX

If you are honest and need help I'll help you with your homework.

L.J

I'm sorry I lied to you. I really didn't do the homework. I just don't understand it.

MR. ALEX

Ok. I'll have a meeting with your parents to talk about this situation.

(Dashawn starts to bang on the desk.)

MR. ALEX

If you don't stop banging on the desk you'll have detention after school.

(Deshawn continues to bang on the desk.)

DASHAWN

Come on, somebody, help me out.

(L.J. starts speed-rapping.)

L.J.

I used to fly like a butterfly

Sting like a bee

I'm high in the sky

So you can't catch me

Run like a cheeta

Bite like a lion

My time is done

Now I'm flying

MR. ALEX

That's it guys! The next person who makes a beat or say another word gets a pink slip!

(Dashawn continues to bang on the desk.)

MR. ALEX

OK. I'll handle it!

(He walks over to his desk and begins to write a pink slip.)

DASHAWN

Y'all not gonna help me out with the rappin'?

L.J.

I don't wanna get in trouble. I don't wanna pink slip. Stop banging so we won't get in trouble. AND PAY ATTENTION!

MR. ALEX

Are you going to listen to your friend or do you want to get the pink slip? If you stop banging on the desk I can rip it up. You can wait until lunchtime!

DASHAWN

Ok, I'll stop for now because I really don't want a pink slip.

MR. ALEX

Thank you, Dashawn and L.J. Now let's continue where we left off.

L.J.

Yo, Mr. Alex. You need to hear our rap, yo. We're really good.

MR. ALEX

Of course you would say that, L.J.. Alright. Here's the deal. We get through this lesson with no more interruptions and I MIGHT be interested in hearing your rap. Deal, or, no deal?

THE CLASS

Deal

MR. ALEX

OK. Sounds like a plan. Get it? PLAN - LESSON – PLAN. Hahahahahahah

I love my jokes. Hahahahahaha!

(Dashawn absent-mindedly starts to bang on the desk again.)

L.J.

Dashawn, would you stop banging on the desk so he won't change his mind.

DASHAWN

Sorry, I can't help it. It just happens. I'll save it for after class.

MR. ALEX

Well, time has run out so let me give you the homework.

(The bell rings)

L.J.

But Mr. Alex, you said you would let us rap for you.

MR. ALEX



Ok. Take the homework sheet and complete it by tomorrow. Now let me hear the rap that just can't wait.

L.J.

Okay, Dashawn. Are you ready? Somebody, gimme a beat!

(Dashawn bangs on the desk.)

LJ

Violence, knives, thieves, and guns

Drugs not cool

They only for fools

But some rappers do it

Because it's there

And all they do

Is drink many beers

Don't be nobody else

Just be you

Because when I rap

I know it's true

We don't have eternal youth

So speak the truth

Yolo...(you only live once)

MR. ALEX

Wow! That rap was tough! Listen guys. There's a music studio in the music room and you guys are invited to come next week to practice. I'll talk to the principal about starting a rap club. I think you guys are really good.

L.J.

Thanks, Mr. Alex.

MR. ALEX

Alright, I got a meeting to go to. See you tomorrow. Don't forget to do your homework.

(Mr. Alex runs out in a hurry.)

END OF SCENE

SCENE TWO

(Julian is in the gym practicing his three-pointers. Ramona comes in and sees him. Julian starts to pack his stuff up to leave. Then she approaches him.)

RAMONA

Hey, Julian. You think you're good, huh?

(He looks at her weirdly and laughs)

JULIAN

Of course I'm good.

RAMONA

If you're so good, how come you didn't make the shot?

JULIAN

I'm just warming up. So you think YOU can make a shot?

RAMONA

Is that a bet?

(He throws the ball to her and she misses it and the ball falls.)

RAMONA

I'm just playing.

(Ramona picks up the ball, shoots and makes the basket.)

JULIAN

Ooooooooooh, that's a good shot!

RAMONA

Thanks, I'm pretty good at basketball.

JULIAN

You should try out for the basketball team.

RAMONA

No, I'm good.

(J.J. walks into the gym. He stares at Ramona and Julian suspiciously.)

JULIAN

Why are you staring at us?

J.J.

Yo Julian, it's time to go home.

RAMONA

Hi J.J.

JULIAN

You didn't answer the question. Why were you staring at us?

J.J.

You two like each other or something?

RAMONA/JULIAN

(They respond quickly.)

NO!

(J.J. storms out the gym. Ramona and Julian look at J.J., confused.)

END OF SCENE

## SCENE THREE

(Julian and J.J. are walking pass the park and hear Deshawn speed rapping. They stop and listen to Deshawn rap. )

DASHAWN

I'm chillin with the villain  
With the fan on my ceiling  
So you need to get happy  
I'm about to go and get the feeling  
But your hair line is so wrong  
I'm about to hit you on the phone  
Cause you went around the corner  
And your mom said what's wrong

(J.J. starts to beat-box with his mouth. Julian starts to bop his head.)

JULIAN

Yo, you're good. You got skillz.

J.J.

(Whispering to Julian)

Ask him does he want to join the group, cause he's a really good rapper.

JULIAN

Are you already in a rap group?

DASHAWN

No, I'm not in a group. I work alone. I don't want nobody stealing my raps.

JULIAN

Where did that come from? We don't wanna steal your raps.

DASHAWN

The last group I was in they stole my raps.

J.J.

That's a whole different group.

JULIAN

We don't steal raps, we write our own.

DASHAWN

My last group said the same thing. I don't trust yall!

J.J.

I'm telling you. We don't steal raps.

DASHAWN

Prove it!

JULIAN

Alright, we'll prove it.

(J.J. makes a beat with his mouth. Julian begins to rap.)

Hey, I'm Julian!

Rap is the life

Y'all ask me to rap

It's gonna be tight

When I rap, I shine my light  
I'm so good, y'all want to fight  
So don't be mad  
You shouldn't be  
I'm the best can't you see?  
I work hard everyday  
When there's a competition  
I do not play.

J.J.

Maybe you can be in our rap group.

DASHAWN

I'm good.

JULIAN

You know what? Forget it! Let's go!

(Julian and J.J. walk away)

DASHAWN

Forget yall. Go home. That's why yall rap is corny.

JULIAN

Are you mad or naw?

DASHAWN

I'm not mad.

J.J.

And our rap is not corny!

(J.J. and Julian walk away.)

END OF SCENE



## SCENE FOUR

(Mr. Alex is meeting with Julian and J.J. in his classroom.)

MR. ALEX

What day is good for you to come to the music studio so we can start recording the raps?

(Dashawn is about to walk in the classroom when he hears talking and he steps back.)

JULIAN

Saturday would be a good day since we don't have school.

J.J.

If we don't finish everything on Saturday could we go back on Sunday?

MR. ALEX

Sunday I have church so it would have to be after.

J.J.

Or we could do it Monday after we do our homework.

MR. ALEX

Wait, where's L.J.?

JULIAN

His grandma died and he went to Puerto Rico for a while.

(Dashawn sneezes offstage.)

(Julian peeks out the door and sees Dashawn  
then returns to the classroom.)

MR. ALEX

Is everything alright?

JULIAN

Yes, everything is fine.

(Whispering)

It's Dashawn listening to our meeting.

MR. ALEX

Why is he at the door listening?

J.J.

He probably wants to be in our rap group since we're about to make a demo.

MR. ALEX

Is he good? Cause if he's good, you guys could use another rapper since L.J. is gone.

JULIAN

Yeah, he's good. But we asked him to join our group and he said NO! He thinks we  
gonna steal his raps.

MR. ALEX

Why would he think that?

J.J.

Something about other groups stole his raps. Now he has a trust issue.

MR. ALEX

Well, if you guys really want him in the group, maybe I could ask him.

J.J.

No, you don't have to do that. We got this. We'll talk to him. But not now.

JULIAN

Can we get back to our demo? What time are we meeting?

MR. ALEX

Ok, ok. Is 1:00 okay? That gives me time to get a few other things done.

J.J.

That works for me.

JULIAN

I'll be there.

MR. ALEX

1:00 it is! And don't be late!

Now, about Dashawn, I'd like to hear what he's got.

JULIAN

Ok. Let me see if he's still out there listening. Yo, Dashawn! Come on in, we wanna talk to you.

(Dashawn walks in the classroom and joins the conversation.)

DASHAWN

What's up?

JULIAN

So why are you out there listening to our meeting?

DASHAWN

No, no, no. It's not like that. I heard you guys were good and I came early so I could ask you if you still wanted me to join your group. Then, I was about to come in and I saw it was a meeting so I stayed out. Then I heard the word "demo."

JULIAN

So, what are you saying?

DASHAWN

I wanna give it a try.

J.J.

Hold up. First, meet our rap coach.

MR. ALEX

So, Dashawn, I heard your raps are pretty tough. Let me hear what you got?

DASHAWN

No problem. Okay, I need a beat.

(J.J. makes a human beat-box rhythm with his mouth.)

My name is Dashawn  
And I like to rap  
Ain't got no time for bull crap  
And if you try to rob me  
I got no rhymes to say  
I'll spit lyrics all day  
And I do not play  
I'm trying to get my education  
To finish school  
Cause when I go to college  
I don't want to be a fool  
And if you still want me to be in your group  
That will be really cool  
Cause I'm the bomb  
Make up your mind  
Cause I got no time  
I just like to rhyme.

MR. ALEX

I like it. That was tough!

J.J.

Yeahhhhhhhhhhh! You got skills!

(J.J. looks at Julian and whispers to him.)

Should we ask him again?

JULIAN

Cool!

J.J.

So, do you want to hook up with us tomorrow so we can see how we sound together?

DASHAWN

Okay, where do I have to be and what time?

MR. ALEX

I wish we had a female singer, somebody like Beyonce.

DASHAWN

I know somebody who can sing real good.

MR. ALEX

Do you think you can bring her to the studio on Saturday?

DASHAWN

I'll try.

(Dashawn, Julian, and J.J. leave the classroom.)

END OF SCENE

## SCENE FIVE

(Sonya is in her back yard wearing headphones and singing and dancing. Dashawn leads J.J. and Julian up to Sonya. Dashawn sneaks up behind her and removes her headphones. Sonya jumps. The boys laugh.)

SONYA

Boy, you just scared the mess outta me. Don't you ever sneak up on me like that again!

DASHAWN

My bad.

SONYA

Who're they?

DASHAWN

This is Julian and J.J.

SONYA

What're you doing here?

DASHAWN

I have to talk to you about something.

SONYA

I haven't seen you in a minute.

DASHAWN

I've been busy with school work and working on my raps.

SONYA

You still working on those corny raps?

DASHAWN

At least they're better than those songs of yours.

JULIAN/J.J.

Oh, snap, she played him.

J.J.

You just got served by a girl!

SONYA

Alright, stop wasting my time. Why're you all here?

DASHAWN

We need you to be a singer in our rap group.

(She laughs. She looks at all the boys and sees that they are serious.)

SONYA

You all really serious?

J.J.

We gonna take you to the school's studio to make a demo.

SONYA

I'll think about it.

JULIAN

We really don't have time for you to think about it cause we have stuff to do and places to go.

DASHAWN

We only have an hour to get to the studio so make up your mind.

JULIAN

How do we know you can sing good? Let me hear you sing something.

DASHAWN

Julian, why all the conflict?

SONYA

It's all good.

(She sings one of her songs.)

J.J.

Oh, kill 'em.



DASHAWN

I told you all she could sing.

JULIAN

She's alright.

SONYA

Whatever. I'm still not joining your group.

DASHAWN

If you change your mind, come by the school at one o'clock.

(Julian, Dashawn, and J.J. leave. Sonya sings the song. Dashawn looks back at her as she sings.)

END OF SCENE

## SCENE SIX

(J.J., Julian, Dashawn, Mr. Alex are at the music studio. There's a knock at the outside door.)

DASHAWN

Hey Mr. Alex, it sounds like someone is knocking on the outside door..

MR. ALEX

Hmmm? Who could that be?

(Mr. Alex leaves to get the door.)

J.J.

I don't know but I'm ready to get started. This studio is really nice.

JULIAN

I know. I like the speakers. Awesome!

DASHAWN

I wonder who it is? Listen, you hear that?

(Mr. Alex comes back.)

MR. ALEX

Boys, you have a visitor.

JULIAN

Who?

DASHAWN

Is it somebody we know?

(Sonya walks into the studio.)

DASHAWN

What the?

SONYA

Hi everybody!

JULIAN

What are you doing here? What do you want?

DASHAWN

I knew I could count on you!

SONYA

Well, I thought about what you said the other day. So, I thought I'd come around here to check you guys out. I don't want to sing with you if you sound like crap. I might change my mind if you sound good.

JULIAN

We don't sound like crap!

DASHAWN

Sonya, you should know me. I only associate myself with good rappers. These guys are good. Real good.

SONYA

Okay. So stop talking and do your thing.

MR. ALEX

Ok boys. Are you ready? Let's do a practice. Sonya, listen up real good.

(Sonya's head bops to the beat as the boys begin.)

DASHAWN

(rapping)

Hey guys it's rapper's delight

We're here tonight

To share our skills on the mic

Started from the bottom

Now we made it to the top

Now that we're here we ain't never gonna stop

I don't like to brag but now it's time

For me to tag in my brother in crime

It's his time

(Julian raps.)

JULIAN

(rapping)

Some rappers just rap about guns and girls

but rappers delight like to rap about life

and now we gonna live it every night

Come with me I do not bite

I'll show my fame and don't be ashamed.

SONYA

Man, that's hot!

J.J.

We don't play around. So, do you want to sing in our group or what?

SONYA

I'll think about it and get back to you.

MR. ALEX

The boys told me all about your singing. Why don't you go up to the center mic and sing us a song.

SONYA

Really? The center mic? Okay. I'll sing one of my favorite songs. It's a song about me.

(Sonya begins to sing)

This is a song a song about me  
Singing and dancing that my category  
I'm a tomboy sorry  
That's my style  
Sometimes I like to be real wild  
I want to prove that girls can rap too  
But for now singing is all  
I am going to do.

DASHAWN

I told you guys she could sing.

MR. ALEX

Wow! I know Dashawn said you were good but I didn't think you'd be that good.

SONYA

I don't think I should join.

JULIAN

What's up with you? We're not good enough for you?

SONYA

It's not that. Dashawn, I need to talk to you privately.

DASHAWN

What's going on? What's the problem?

SONYA

It's Julian. I really don't think he wants me in the group. I have a funny feeling about him.

DASHAWN

Don't worry about Julian. That's just how he is. He means no harm. Trust me.

JULIAN

Come on, Dashawn. Tell her to make up her mind. We have to practice with or without her.

MR. ALEX

Julian, put the attitude in the trash and get a new one. Make it a positive one!

SONYA

Thanks Mr. Alex. I'll do it! I like your sound. YES! I'LL DO IT!

DASHAWN

Awesome. Thanks, Sonya. Welcome to the group.

J.J.

Glad you decided to join us. You sounded great.

JULIAN

Finally! We have a singer! Sorry about my attitude.

MR. ALEX

Congratulations, Sonya! Welcome to the group.

SONYA

(They all hug Sonya)

Thanks everybody. Thanks. Thanks a lot. Thanks. Thank you.

END OF SCENE

## SCENE SEVEN

(Ramona calls Sonya. Sonya answers.)

SONYA

Hello, who is this?

RAMONA

It's Ramona.

SONYA

How you doing girl?

RAMONA

I'm good. I have a secret that I haven't told anyone but before I tell you, you have to promise that you won't tell a soul.

SONYA

Promise! Now tell me what you don't want nobody to know.

RAMONA

There's this new boy in my class and he's real cute.

SONYA

What's his name?

RAMONA

His name is Julian and he's smoking hot. He's 5'2". He's got those pretty brown eyes, big arms, caramel complexion, and he smells like old spice.

SONYA

Dang Ramona, you obsessed with him. That's that boy that thinks he's all that.

RAMONA



So you don't like him? Why?

SONYA

Because one day I was in my back yard and your brother showed up with him he gave too much attitude.

RAMONA

You must have the wrong Julian because the one I know doesn't act like that.

SONYA

I still don't think he's right for you.

RAMONA

But I think he is.

SONYA

Well you have your opinion and I have mine.

RAMONA

The only reason you're telling me not to like him is because you probably like him yourself.

SONYA

I don't even like him like that. He's all yours.

RAMONA

If you were my best friend you would not be acting like that.

SONYA

Well maybe we're not best friends.

RAMONA

I gotta go.

(Ramona hangs up. Sonya hangs up as well.)

END OF SCENE

## SCENE EIGHT

(Dashawn and Ramona are home. Dashawn is putting on his sneakers and getting ready for practice. He gets his notebook with raps. He wears a tee shirt that says RAPPERS DELIGHT)

RAMONA

Can I come with you?

DASHAWN

Why do you wanna come?

RAMONA

I don't really want to go with you.

DASHAWN

So why would you ask me if you really don't want to go?

RAMONA

Cause it's boring at home. There's nothing to do.

DASHAWN

Okay? But if you do come it's not going to be any fun cause all we're going to do is make raps.

RAMONA

Can I help you with the raps?

DASHAWN

I got this.

RAMONA

Well, can I have Julian's number.

DASHAWN

No, I don't want you to have my friend's number.

RAMONA

Whatever. Please, please, can I go with you?

DASHAWN

Those puppy eyes don't work on me. I don't want you embarrassing me in front of my friends. I don't wanna be late, I'm out.

(He leaves. After he is gone, Ramona sneaks out the door. Ramona follows DeShawn secretly so he does not see her.)

END OF SCENE

## SCENE NINE

(Dashawn, JJ, Julian, Sonya, and LJ are at Julian's house practicing. They hear a noise and Julian goes to look and sees Ramona on the floor. The noise was from her falling.)

JULIAN

What are you doing here?

RAMONA

Nothing.

JULIAN

Dashawn, we have a visitor!

(Dashawn comes into the room.)

DASHAWN

Didn't I tell you not to come?

RAMONA

Sorry, but it's just boring at home.

DASHAWN

So what, nobody told you to come. You're my little sister. You're supposed to listen to me.

RAMONA

Please, please, can I stay? I'm bored at home. I won't mess up anything.

(LJ, Sonya, and JJ walk into the room.)

DASHAWN

I told you not to come but you came anyway. You disobeyed me.

RAMONA

I just want one try to be in the group.

JULIAN

We don't have time for that because we have to make up for last week.

JJ

Please can you give her one try?

DASHAWN

I really don't want to. I'm gonna give you only one try!

RAMONA

Thank you. I won't disappoint you.

DASHAWN

I know you won't.

RAMONA

What kinda song do you want to hear?

JJ

The best song you can sing.

(Ramona stands up and sings Amazing Grace.)

JJ

That was really amazing. I loved that song.

(Julian and Sonya laugh.)

JULIAN

That was terrible.

DASHAWN

I got no words to say.

LJ

Did I hear somebody singing? That sounded like a gorilla.

JJ

Be nice.

LJ

I'm just telling the truth.

JJ

So what. Leave her alone. She just needs a little practice.

SONYA

Okay, she can't sing. It's over. And she's not gonna be in the group.

J.J.

Calm down, Sonya. Give her a chance.

SONYA

J.J., you want her so bad. You can have her. I quit!

(Sonya storms out of the room. Dashawn rushes after Sonya.)

ROMANA

Dashawn, come back we don't need her.

JULIAN

Chill, don't say that.

LJ

Ramona, you're supposed be out because Sonya is our singer already.

RAMONA

Was y'all singer but now I am.

LJ

Why do you wanna join the group?

RAMONA

Because it's fun and I've never been in a rap group before and I wanna get discovered.

(Dashawn returns.)

JULIAN

Is she coming back?

DASHAWN

No, she quit for good.

JJ

No, we don't need her no more. We have Ramona.

JULIAN

She can't even sing. We need Sonya cause Sonya is a better singer.

LJ

Ramona, you're not in our group. You can't sing!

RAMONA

Maybe I can't sing that good but you can't either.

LJ

I don't sing, I rap.

RAMONA

The only reason you want Sonya in the group is because she's hot, and popular and funny. She can't even sing. She's a bum. She don't need to be in this group anyway because she gets too smart with people.

LJ

I'm done. I don't have to put up with this. I'm leaving.

(He leaves.)

RAMONA

Come on, Julian. We out.

JULIAN

It's my house. I don't have to leave. Dashawn, take your sister and get outta here.

RAMONA

I don't care if everybody leaves, I'm staying in the group.

(Dashawn grabs Ramona and leaves with her.)

DASHAWN

You were never in the group. It was an audition.

END OF SCENE

## SCENE TEN

(Ramona is in the living room watching The Little Mermaid. Dashawn comes into the living room carrying his rap notebook.)

RAMONA

What are you doing?

DASHAWN

Why you wanna know? You want to mess everything up again?

RAMONA

No, I'm not trying to mess anything up. I'm just asking you what were you doing.

DASHAWN

I just can't believe you mess up our group over a crush. All this because you like Julian?

RAMONA

Well, love makes you do crazy things sometimes.

DASHAWN

It's your fault that Sonya left the group!

RAMONA

So what, she left the group. If you would have let me be in it, none of this woulda happen.

DASHAWN

Why you gotta be so selfish and rude? You said all those mean things behind her back because this is all about the Ramona show.

(He storms out the room. He sits by himself writing in his rap book. Ramona sits and thinks. She joins Dashawn.)

RAMONA

Dashawn, can I talk to you for a minute?

DASHAWN

What do you want?

RAMONA



I'm sorry that I broke up the group. I just wanted to be in it so bad.

DASHAWN

I don't accept your apology. The group is still broken up. It's too late.

(She walks off looking sad.)

END OF SCENE

## SCENE ELEVEN

(Ramona picks up the phone and calls Sonya. Sonya picks up.)

SONYA

Hello.

RAMONA

Hi, this is Ramona.

SONYA

Delete my number, you creep?

(Sonya hangs up. Ramona walks off.)

(Ramona knocks on a door. Sonya opens the door.)

SONYA

Why are you at my house? Are you stalking me?

RAMONA

Of course I'm not stalking you. I just got to tell you something.

SONYA

You got ten seconds to get off my porch before I call the police.

RAMONA

Please, just give me ten seconds. I just want to say I'm sorry.

SONYA

Bye girl, I'm calling the cops.

(Sonya slams the door in Ramona's face. Ramona keeps knocking on the door. Sonya refuses to open it.)

RAMONA

I'm sorry for trying to replace you!

(Sonya is inside the house at a window. Sonya watches Ramona walk away.)

END OF SCENE

## SCENE TWELVE

(Ramona goes to Julian's house and knocks on the door.)

JULIAN (Off Stage)

Who is it?

RAMONA

It's me Ramona, open the door.

(Julian opens the door.)

JULIAN

What do you want here?

RAMONA

I'm sorry for breaking up the group. Now I'm trying to put it back together.

(JJ comes to the door.)

JJ

Who is it?

JULIAN

It's Ramona. She's at the door. She's trying to apologize for breaking up the group.

RAMONA

Can I come in?

(Julian lets her in.)

RAMONA

Can you help me get the group back together?

JJ

Sure. Can we help Ramona, please?

JULIAN

I just have one question. Why would you break up our group?

RAMONA

I don't know. Something just got to me.

JULIAN

Why would you want to be in this group?

RAMONA

The only reason I wanna be the group is to be close to you because I like you.

(JJ storms out, mad. He slams his room door and locks it.)

RAMONA

Can you help me get the group back together?

JULIAN

I never knew you liked me. A girl never went through so much trouble to get close to me before.

RAMONA

Love makes you do crazy things.

JULIAN

I'll help you.

RAMONA

Thank you so much.

(Julian picks up his phone and calls LJ.)

LJ

Who's this?

JULIAN

It's Julian. You want to come with us to get the group back together.

LJ

Us who?

JULIAN

Ramona and me.

LJ

What's in it for me? I don't want to be in the group with that gorilla-singing girl.

JULIAN

She's not in the group.

LJ

You sure?

JULIAN

I'm sure man.

LJ

I'll call Dashawn and we'll be right over.

JULIAN

Alright, I'll call Sonya.

(They hang up.)

RAMONA

Can I go talk to JJ?

JULIAN

Sure.

(Ramona knocks on JJ's door.)

JJ (off stage)

Go away.

RAMONA

It's Ramona. Can I please come in? I gotta talk to you.

JJ (off stage)

About what? Because I don't want to talk right now.

RAMONA

I wanna talk about why you got mad and rushed out the living room and slammed your door.

JJ (off stage)

Okay, I can hear you from in here.

RAMONA

I think I know why you been acting like that. Every time you walk into a room and it's just me and your brother in there, you have that look in your eyes like somebody just broke your heart. Trust me, I know that look. I've had that look on my face a hundred times.

JJ

You're just saying that to make me feel better.

RAMONA

I'm really telling the truth. It really happened to me.

JJ

You don't even know why I'm like this, for real, for real.

(JJ opens the door and she walks into his room.)

RAMONA

I don't wanna see you like this. You need to straighten yourself up and go downstairs and start rapping.

JJ

Why do I gotta go down stairs with them. Can we just stay up here and talk?

RAMONA

Come on, JJ. Straighten yourself up and get your behind downstairs.

JJ

Okay, thanks for the pep talk.

(They go back and join Julian)

RAMONA

Did you call Sonya yet?

JULIAN

Yeah, she's on her way.

(They all do a hi-five)

END OF SCENE

## SCENE THIRTEEN

(Mr. Alex is with Julian, JJ, Sonya, LJ, and Dashawn at the studio.)

MR. ALEX

The Producer is coming to see you perform today.

JULIAN

What, I didn't know a producer was coming.

MR. ALEX

I left a voicemail on your answering machine. I guess you didn't get it.

DASHAWN

Why didn't you call me?

MR. ALEX

I wanted to see how responsible Julian is.

JULIAN

My phone was cut off that's why I didn't get your message.

MR. ALEX

Let's get started because he'll be here soon.

(Dashawn starts beat boxing. Julian raps.)

JULIAN

(rapping)

Rappers delight, we rap all night

We have it tight, we do it right

Me and my team are back together

We're here forever, we got it together

Now we're tough, we so good

When we rap, we wear our hoods

SONYA

(singing)

Money don't got nothing on me  
I can just live my life and be me  
Don't need to worry about nothing  
Just gonna keep walking, keep coming  
Gold and rubies I don't need  
Change the world, no more violence  
Money don't got nothing on me  
I can live my life and be me.

DASHAWN

(rapping)

We rap all day  
The things that we have to say  
We must not play  
We're taking the stage  
Turning the page  
Cause we have a new chapter  
Of how violence should not matter

SONYA

(singing)

Money don't got nothing on me  
I can just live my life and be me  
Don't need to worry about nothing  
Just gonna keep walking, keep coming  
Gold and rubies I don't need  
Change the world, no more violence



Money don't got nothing on me

I can live my life and be me.

J.J.

(rapping)

My heart got broken

But I got my token

But when I'm on the mic

I do what I do

I do good in school

So I don't act the fool

SONYA

(singing)

Money don't got nothing on me

I can just live my life and be me

Don't need to worry about nothing

Just gonna keep walking, keep coming

Gold and rubies I don't need

Change the world, no more violence

Money don't got nothing on me

I can live my life and be me.

L.J

Yeah, we're the best

We all put our wits to the test

For all you people who think violence is cool

Just drop that and stay in school

I can live my life and be me

Gold and rubies that don't phase me

Some people try to bring me down

But nobody can stop me

Cause I got

JJ, Dashawn, and Julian around

(Ramona walks in and sits and watches the group)

END OF PLAY