

Act One

~~No. 7a Quick Changes Coathanger
(Orchestra)~~~~CHARLIE BROWN enters left. SNOOPY follows with his
supperdish, pointing ravenously. Music out.~~~~SNOOPY. Suppertime?~~~~CHARLIE BROWN. Not yet.~~~~SNOOPY. Suppertime?!~~~~CHARLIE BROWN. Not yet!~~~~Music in. CHARLIE BROWN exits. SNOOPY wails and follows
him off. SALLY enters holding up her coat hanger sculpture.~~

* * * * *

SALLY. A "C"? A "C"? (music out) I got a "C" on my coat hanger sculpture? How could anyone get a "C" in coat hanger sculpture? May I ask a question? Was I judged on the piece of sculpture itself? If so, is it not true that time alone can judge a work of art? Or was I judged on my talent? If so, is it right that I be judged on a part of life over which I have no control? If I was judged on my effort, then I was judged unfairly, for I tried as hard as I could! Was I judged on what I had learned about this project? If so, then were not you, my teacher, also being judged on your ability to transmit your knowledge to me? Are you willing to share my "C"? Perhaps I was being judged on the quality of the coat hanger itself out of which my creation was made ... Now is this not also unfair? Am I to be judged by the quality of coat hangers that are used by the dry-cleaning establishment that returns our garments? Is that not the responsibility of my parents? Should they not share my "C"?

SFX: The Teachers' voice is heard offstage—[brief unintelligible squawk voice mixed with electronic static].

(to offstage) Thank you, Miss Othmar. (to audience) The squeaky wheel gets the grease! (exits)

END