

Ms Cynthia's class
Script

Dr B Braydon

Aaron in the boy band - Drums

Van in boy band – Piano – blue dot, blue guitar

Logan – boy band – Bass Guitar – purple dot, yell guitar

Ernest: Dr B's helper – yellow dot

Cody – Lead guitar orange guitar

Asher – Vocalist

Narrator

There was once a Boy Band called Dino Might.
They were on a tour singing their hit songs, they were
very popular.

*(The band mimes playing during the narration,
when narration is finished, audience cheers we can
use cue cards for the audience)*

Song

BABY, BABY, YOU'RE MY BABY

BABY, BABY, YOU'RE MY BABY

COME ALONG I'LL SING YOU THIS SONG

ALL DAY LONG, ALL DAY LONG

CAUSE

BABY, BABY, YOU'RE MY BABY

Narrator

One day Doctor B and his assistant Ernesto approached
the boy band after a concert.

Dr. B: I want to be your agent

Ernesto: Yeah!

Dr. B: You will make lots of money

Ernesto: Lots of money

Song 2 Money, We Want Some Money

MONEY

WE WANT SOME MONEY

MONEY

WE WANT SOME MONEY

MONEY

WE WANT SOME MONEY

MONEY

WE WANT SOME MONEY

Aaron: Yeah I'll be rich and I want to get a car, a TV, some expensive games, a house, a phone, a tablet and a pet tarantula.

Logan: I feel good, I want one million dollars and then I can go on a road trip.

Van: Then I can play ball all the time.

Cody: I'm going to buy a buggy, a dog, a truck and some hunting stuff.

Ernesto and Dr. B: Yay!

Narrator:

So the band went on tour and sang several performances that first week. The end of the week came and it was time to get paid.

Mr. B – I’m so sorry I don’t have your money yet.

Aaron, Logan and Van – What!!!

Asher- When will we get paid?

Mr. B – Tomorrow, I promise

Ernesto – Yeah, we promise

Narrator

The next day came and once again Mr. B did not have the money, he kept promising to pay them “tomorrow” but that day did not come.

Mr B: I will give you money (to the audience) Psych

Asher: I’m upset

Logan: I feel angry

Aaron: I feel bad

Cody: I’m gonna go find another job.

Song 3 You Better Pay Us

WE NEED OUR MONEY

THIS ISN’T FUNNY

YOU BETTER PAY US

YOU BETTER PAY US

WE FEEL ANGRY

OH SO ANGRY
YOU BETTER PAY US
YOU BETTER PAY US
WE NEED OUR MONEY
THIS ISN'T FUNNY
YOU BETTER PAY US
YOU BETTER PAY US

Asher: We quit

Mr. B
NO STOP! I'll tell you the truth.

Song 4 Money is Going to the Vet

ALL OF OUR MONEY
IS GOING TO THE VET
TO PAY FOR ALL MY DOGGIES
WHO ARE SICK

I PROMISE WHEN THEY'RE BETTER
I'LL PAY YOU WHAT I OWE
I'M SORRY THAT I HAVE BEEN SO SLOW

Because

MONEY
YOU WANT YOUR MONEY
MONEY,
YOU WANT YOUR MONEY

MONEY
YOU WANT YOUR MONEY
MONEY,
YOU WANT YOUR MONEY

Narrator

He said that his puppies very sick and that their care is expensive.

Asher: I'm so sorry about your doggies.

Mr. B: I promise I'll pay you as soon as I finish paying the vet.

Band: OK

Narrator: So they kept on playing and touring and Mr. B kept promising. Then on one of their days off they went to the mall and there was Mr. B spending lots of money on clothes and a new car. They confront him and he comes clean and turns out he does not own any dogs; it was all made up. So he gives them all the things he bought with their money and Mr. B is fired.

The band went on to be very successful and Mr. B learned a lesson to not lie and to not steal other people's money

MONEY WE GOT OUT MONEY
MONEY WE GOT OUR MONEY