

**COLD READ for ALL CHILDREN:
Need: Angel 1, 2, 3, 4 and DEBRA**

Children will be asked to cold read the scene below.

After the read, we will ask students who are willing/able to:

- **RECITE the PLEDGE of ALLEGIANCE**
- **SING “Happy Birthday”**

Miss Debra, why aren't we at the church?
ANGEL 3

That went out in the memo.
DEBRA

Miss Debra, when do we perform?
ANGEL 4

That went out in the memo.
DEBRA

Miss Debra, what am I supposed to wear on my feet?
ANGEL 1

That went out in the memo.
DEBRA

My mom read the memo.
ANGEL 1

I don't think I got a memo.
ANGEL 2

What's a memo?
ANGEL 3

That's a little thing you get on vacation to remember where you were.
ANGEL 1

That's a memento. A memo is a little letter. A reminder.
DEBRA

On paper?
ANGEL 4

Generally, yes.
DEBRA

Why don't you just text it?
ANGEL 4

DEBRA

Because a memo isn't...Never mind. The memo said the performance is tomorrow, you should have dark-colored flats on your feet, and we had a little problem at the church and this is where we are going to perform now.

ANGEL 3

A problem?

ANGEL 2

The whole church done burned down.

ANGEL 3

What?!?

DEBRA

Calm down, quiet! QUIET! The entire church did not burn down. There was a little fire in the kitchen when the ladies guild—it was nothing serious. We are wasting time here. Wait, wait. Speaking of shoes...

ANGEL 4

Were we talking about shoes?

DEBRA

I thought I told you all to wear your costumes today. This is a dress rehearsal.

ANGEL 1

I'm wearing MY costume, Miss Debra. I just didn't know what to wear on my feet.

DEBRA

The memo...okay—what about most of the rest of you?

ANGEL 3

I am wearing a dress.

DEBRA

A dress rehearsal isn't...it means you are supposed to have your costume on.

ANGEL 3

(starts to cry)

I'm sorry.

ANGEL 2

There she goes.

DEBRA

No, no, nooooo...no time for crying. No crying! We don't have time for this. It's fine. You're fine.

ANGEL 3 runs off stage, crying.

DEBRA

Follow her and make sure she's okay.

ANGEL 2

But then I'll miss the rehearsal!

The Lord works in mysterious ways.

DEBRA

What?

ANGEL 2

Just go.

DEBRA

ANGEL 2 exits.

I don't think my mom got my costume yet.

ANGEL 4

It's tomorrow, darlin'. Tomorrow! Okay, okay. Line up. Everybody—I'm sure they'll be right back...okay, the shorter ones in the front just like we practiced at church.

DEBRA

I'm always in the front.

ANGEL 1

'Cuz you're always short.

ANGEL 4

I want to do this at the church.

ANGEL 1

Just get in your spot, would you?

ANGEL 4

You can't tell me what to do! Only Miss Debra can do that!

ANGEL 1

Oh, yeah?? Read *this* memo!

ANGEL 4