

The Characters:

CASEY – *Leader of the Hideaway Gang Adventures club. Super nice, but in charge.*

SEFFIANNA – *Very smart. No nonsense person.*

BETTY – *Enamored with how she is dressed and looks. But not in a snotty way. She is Super nice.*

DOROTHY – *A little “Off” – LOVES cats. Nerd.*

SKEEZER – *Scared, jumpy and skittish.*

SCENE STARTS HERE

CASEY:

I hereby call this meeting of the Hideaway Gang Adventurers club to order.

STEFFIANNA:

Reading a book/Does not look up We can't start yet Casey, I'm not done reading.

BETTY:

Trying on different jackets I'm ready. That's what matters. Steffy - How about this one?

STEFFIANNA:

The name is Steffianna, And “How about this one” for what?

BETTY:

For our meeting silly. Which one? This one? Or this one? *Holding jackets up in front of her.*

DOROTHY:

OH! We were we supposed to dress a certain way? I didn't know! I'm sorry Betty.

BETTY:

One should always be dressed appropriately for every occasion.

STEFFIANNA:

You can wear whatever you want Dorothy. Don't listen to her.

CASEY:

It doesn't matter what we are wearing Betty. *Grabs rule book and pages through* There is nothing in the official "Hideaway Gang rules and protocols handbook" that says anything about uniform choice.

DOROTHY:

We have uniforms? Me-ow! I didn't know that either! *(ME-OW is Dorothy's catch phrase)*.

STEFFIANNA:

Casey, the Hideaway Gang Adventurers Club has been together now since we were little kids. We have never, ever once had an actual adventure.

SKEEZER:

Not true. Remember when I lost my retainer and then we found it?

BETTY:

It was in your mouth.

STEFFIANNA:

That's two days I'll never get back.

SKEEZER:

But we found it! That counts as an adventure! *Puts his hand in like they are going to do a team hand stack, but nobody moves, after a beat Skeezer says* Yay team Hideaway Adventurers.