

*Acting Edition*

# SNOW DAY

BY **TRACY WELLS**

This sample is an excerpt of a  
Concord Theatricals title.

Samples of Concord Theatricals titles  
are for perusal and cannot be used for  
performance or downloaded, printed,  
and distributed in any way.

This sample may not reflect the version  
of the play currently in print.



Copyright © 2026 by Tracy Wells  
All Rights Reserved

*SNOW DAY* is fully protected under the copyright laws of the United States of America, the British Commonwealth, including Canada, and all member countries of the Berne Convention for the Protection of Literary and Artistic Works, the Universal Copyright Convention, and/or the World Trade Organization conforming to the Agreement on Trade Related Aspects of Intellectual Property Rights. All rights, including professional and amateur stage productions, recitation, lecturing, public reading, motion picture, radio broadcasting, television, online/digital production, and the rights of translation into foreign languages are strictly reserved.

ISBN 978-1-680-69090-3

[www.playscripts.com](http://www.playscripts.com)

[www.concordtheatricals.com](http://www.concordtheatricals.com)

**FOR PRODUCTION INQUIRIES**

UNITED STATES AND CANADA

[info@concordtheatricals.com](mailto:info@concordtheatricals.com)

1-866-979-0447

UNITED KINGDOM AND EUROPE

[licensing@concordtheatricals.co.uk](mailto:licensing@concordtheatricals.co.uk)

020-7054-7298

Each title is subject to availability from Concord Theatricals Corp., depending upon country of performance. Please be aware that *SNOW DAY* may not be licensed by Concord Theatricals Corp. in your territory. Professional and amateur producers should contact the nearest Concord Theatricals Corp. office or licensing partner to verify availability.

**CAUTION:** Professional and amateur producers are hereby warned that *SNOW DAY* is subject to a licensing fee. The purchase, renting, lending or use of this book does not constitute a license to perform this title(s), which license must be obtained from Concord Theatricals Corp. prior to any performance. Performance of this title(s) without a license is a violation of federal law and may subject the producer and/or presenter of such performances to civil penalties. Both amateurs and professionals considering a production are strongly advised to apply to the appropriate agent before starting rehearsals, advertising, or booking a theatre. A licensing fee must be paid whether the title(s) is presented for charity or gain and whether or not admission is charged. Professional/Stock licensing fees are quoted upon application to Concord Theatricals Corp.

This work is published by Playscripts, an imprint of Concord Theatricals Corp.

No one shall make any changes in this title(s) for the purpose of production. No part of this book may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, scanned, uploaded, or transmitted in any form, by any means, now known or yet to be invented, including mechanical, electronic, digital, photocopying, recording, videotaping, or otherwise, without the prior written permission of the publisher. No one shall share this title(s), or any part of this title(s), through any social media or file hosting websites. For all inquiries regarding motion picture, television, online/digital and other media rights, please contact Concord Theatricals Corp.

### **MUSIC AND THIRD-PARTY MATERIALS USE NOTE**

Licensees are solely responsible for obtaining formal written permission from copyright owners to use copyrighted music and/or other copyrighted third-party materials (e.g. artworks, logos) in the performance of this play and are strongly cautioned to do so. If no such permission is obtained by the licensee, then the licensee must use only original music and materials that the licensee owns and controls. Licensees are solely responsible and liable for clearances of all third-party copyrighted materials, including without limitation music, and shall indemnify the copyright owners of the play(s) and their licensing agent, Concord Theatricals Corp., against any costs, expenses, losses and liabilities arising from the use of such copyrighted third-party materials by licensees. For music, please contact the appropriate music licensing authority in your territory for the rights to any incidental music.

### **IMPORTANT BILLING AND CREDIT REQUIREMENTS**

If you have obtained performance rights to this title, please refer to your licensing agreement for important billing and credit requirements.

## CHARACTERS

**MR./MRS. THOMPSON** – School principal

**PEGGY/PETE** – Assistant to the principal

**CHARLIE** – Mail carrier

**KID** – Mysterious teen who is bundled up

**TEEN** – Inquisitive teen

**PERSONS 1, 2 & 3** – People walking by

**ELLIS** – Worried sledder

**BILLIE/BILLY** – Excited sledder

**ALEXIS** – Dance committee chairperson

**DYLAN** – Dance committee member who has a secret crush

**LOREN** – Snow shoveler

**JAMES** – Loren's competition

**VIV** – A teen left out in the cold

**BLAKE** – A concerned neighbor

**JETT** – Snowball enthusiast

**SAM** – Jett's friend

**MR./MRS. ANDREWS** – Jett and Sam's teacher

**SISTER/BROTHER** – Jett and Sam's unsuspecting victim

**VEX STORMWELL** – An elf paladin LARPer

**THISTLE SOGGYBOTTOM** – A halfling bard LARPer

**CODY** – Four-time snowman-making champion

**QUINN** – A first-time snowman builder

**KIT** – A student ice skating instructor

**MR./MRS. FRANKLIN** – Kit's teacher

## SETTING

Outside on a snowy day

## TIME

Modern day

## PRODUCTION NOTES

### RUNTIME

Approximately thirty to forty-five minutes. You may cut scenes to create a shorter runtime. For a show around thirty minutes, choose eight of the scenes. For a forty-five minute show, stage all scenes.

### CASTING

All roles allow for gender-flexible casting, and alternate names are provided for several characters. Please change references to names or pronouns for characters as needed.

### COSTUMES

Students should be dressed in modern clothing with various items of outdoor winter attire such as hats, scarves, mittens, etc.

### TIME-SPECIFIC REFERENCES

Feel free to change all mentions of social media, technology, etc. to anything that is timely and makes sense for your production.

### ALTERNATE SCENE 4

An alternate, non-romance-related version of the “Snow Queen” scene is included at the end of the script. In the alternate version, the cast of the scene is as follows:

**ALEXIS** – Dance committee chairperson

**NADIA, MADDIE, JEN & EMMA** – Dance committee members and friends

### SCENE BREAKDOWN

Scene 1: Snowed Under

Scene 2: Bundled Up

Scene 3: Out Cold

Scene 4: Snow Queen

Scene 5: Chill Out

Scene 6: Blanket of Snow

Scene 7: Tip of the Iceberg

Scene 8: The Snowball Effect

Scene 9: Winter Is Coming

Scene 10: A Frosty Reception

Scene 11: On Thin Ice

Scene 12: Cold Hands, Warm Heart

Scene 13: Snowed In



## Scene 1: Snowed Under

*(Outside of the school. MRS. THOMPSON stands facing PEGGY, who is filming her on her phone. MRS. THOMPSON is wearing oversized sunglasses and a rain poncho, underneath which is a winter jacket and scarf. PEGGY has a bucket of “snow” next to her.)*

**MRS. THOMPSON.** Alright, let’s try this again.

**PEGGY.** Snow day announcement video, take five!

*(She points at MRS. THOMPSON to go.)*

**MRS. THOMPSON.** *(In exaggerated, joyful tone.)* Hello Jefferson High\* students and families! It’s your principal, Mrs. Thompson, here with a very special announcement regarding school today. The sun may be shining –

*(She takes off her glasses.)*

And precipitation is falling –

*(She holds her hand palm up and looks upward.)*

But you won’t find any rain outside.

*(She starts to take off her poncho.)*

Instead you’ll find –

*(She stops as she waits.)*

I said, instead you’ll find –

\* Or Middle School

*(She waits again, annoyed.)*

**MRS. THOMPSON.** Peggy, that was your cue!

**PEGGY.** Oh, sorry!

*(PEGGY throws a handful of snow at MRS. THOMPSON.)*

**MRS. THOMPSON.** *(Annoyed.)* It's a little late now, Peggy. We'll have to start over.

**PEGGY.** It won't happen again, I promise. I was just so into your performance, Mrs. Thompson.

**MRS. THOMPSON.** We need to get through this so I can post the video and get back to work. The teachers and students may have a day off today, but snow days are my favorite days to get caught up.

**PEGGY.** *(Sarcastic.)* Yeah. Who wants to be at home, snuggled up in their nice, warm bed when you can be at work?

**MRS. THOMPSON.** Are you ready to do this, Peggy? Or would you rather crack jokes?

**PEGGY.** I'm ready. Let's take it from the top!

*(MRS. THOMPSON puts on her sunglasses and faces the camera.)*

Snow day announcement video, take six!

*(She points at MRS. THOMPSON to go.)*

**MRS. THOMPSON.** *(In exaggerated, joyful tone.)* Hello Jefferson High students and families! It's your principal, Mrs. Peggy –

*(She stops.)*

Now I'm all mixed-up. I said your name instead of mine.

**PEGGY.** It's okay. Just shake it off and start again.

(**MRS. THOMPSON** *shakes it off.*)

Snow day announcement video, take seven!

(*She points at* **MRS. THOMPSON** *to go.*)

**MRS. THOMPSON.** (*In exaggerated, joyful tone.*) Hello Thompson High – (*Annoyed.*) Now I'm mixing up the name of the school!

**PEGGY.** Just take a deep breath.

**MRS. THOMPSON.** I don't understand why we have to go through all this for a snow day! Can't we just send out an email or text blast and be done with it?

**PEGGY.** You know all the cool principals make video announcements like this and put them on Instabook and Tick Tack.

**MRS. THOMPSON.** You mean Instagram and TikTok.

**PEGGY.** That's what I said!

**MRS. THOMPSON.** Maybe I don't need to be a cool principal. Maybe I was happy being boring old Mrs. Peggy.

**PEGGY.** You mean boring old Mrs. Thompson.

**MRS. THOMPSON.** Right! Argh! Can we just get this done and over with before I forget my name entirely?

**PEGGY.** Of course we can. Snow day announcement video, take eight!

(*She points at* **MRS. THOMPSON** *to go.*)

**MRS. THOMPSON.** (*In exaggerated, joyful tone.*) Hello Jefferson High students and families! It's your principal, Mrs. Thompson, here with a very special announcement regarding school today. The sun may be shining –

(*She takes off her glasses.*)

And precipitation is falling –

*(She holds her hand palm up and looks upward.)*

**MRS. THOMPSON.** But you won't find any rain outside.

*(She starts to take off her poncho.)*

Instead you'll find –

*(PEGGY tosses snow at MRS. THOMPSON, who gets stuck in her poncho.)*

You've got to be kidding me!

*(CHARLIE enters wearing a mailbag and holding a stack of mail.)*

**CHARLIE.** Looks like you need a little help there, Mrs. Thompson.

**MRS. THOMPSON.** You think?

*(CHARLIE hands PEGGY the stack of mail and helps MRS. THOMPSON out of the poncho.)*

**CHARLIE.** There you go.

**MRS. THOMPSON.** Thanks, Charlie.

**CHARLIE.** What are you two doing out here?

**PEGGY.** We're filming a snow day video!

**CHARLIE.** The kids have a snow day today, huh? I bet they'll be excited.

**MRS. THOMPSON.** We're all excited. Trust me.

**CHARLIE.** But you're both here at the school.

**MRS. THOMPSON.** Snow days are the best days to get caught up with our work. Isn't that right, Peggy?

**PEGGY.** *(Wryly.)* Oh, yes. There's nowhere else I'd rather be.

**MRS. THOMPSON.** You still have to deliver mail even with all this snow, Charlie?

**CHARLIE.** Oh yes. *(Raising his hand and reciting.)* Neither snow nor rain nor heat nor gloom of night stays these couriers from the swift completion of their appointed rounds.

**PEGGY.** That's beautiful!

**CHARLIE.** That's the mail carrier's motto.

*(He takes a bundle of mail out of his bag.)*

And if I'm going to complete my rounds, I'd better get going. Have a great day!

**MRS. THOMPSON.** You too, Charlie.

*(She turns to PEGGY.)*

Now, let's get this video done so we can get back to work.

**PEGGY.** Snow day announcement video, take nine!

*(She points at MRS. THOMPSON to go.)*

**MRS. THOMPSON.** *(In exaggerated, joyful tone.)* Hello Jefferson High students and families! It's your principal, Mrs. Thompson, here with a very special announcement regarding school today. The sun may be shining –

*(She takes off her glasses.)*

And precipitation is falling –

*(She holds her hand palm up and looks upward.)*

But you won't find any rain outside.

*(She starts to take off her poncho.)*

Instead you'll find –

*(She takes off her poncho; PEGGY picks up the bucket of snow and dumps it on MRS. THOMPSON's head. MRS. THOMPSON is not pleased.)*

**MRS. THOMPSON.** Snow.

*(PEGGY stands next to MRS. THOMPSON and turns the camera to face her.)*

**PEGGY.** It's a snow day, everyone! Enjoy your day off from school!

*(PEGGY waves at the camera as lights fade to black.)*

## Scene 2: Bundled Up

*(Outside. KID is standing center, covered up in so many layers of winter gear that all we can see are his eyes. He stands still, unable to move, facing the audience until TEEN enters, carrying a tall thermos. TEEN starts to walk by and then stops and turns to KID.)*

**TEEN.** Hi.

*(No response.)*

Hello?

*(No response; TEEN starts waving a hand in front of KID's face.)*

Hey, kid, that's an awful lot of winter gear you've got on. Are you alright in there?

*(No response.)*

Do you need some help? Are you stuck or something?

*(No response.)*

Are you alive in there?

*(Still no response. PERSON 1 enters wearing a coat but no gloves and blowing into their hands, trying to keep them warm.)*

**PERSON 1.** It sure is cold out here. I wish I hadn't forgotten my gloves.

*(KID holds out his arm.)*

**TEEN.** He is alive!

**PERSON 1.** Were you worried he wasn't?

**TEEN.** I don't know. He was just standing there, covered in an enormous amount of clothing, not moving.

**PERSON 1.** Well, at least he's warm. I wish I had those gloves right about now.

*(KID shakes his arm up and down.)*

**TEEN.** I think he wants you to take his gloves.

*(KID nods. PERSON 1 takes gloves. There are another pair of mittens underneath them.)*

**PERSON 1.** Thanks, kid!

*(PERSON 1 puts on gloves and exits.)*

**TEEN.** That was nice of you.

*(PERSON 2 enters from the opposite direction, not wearing a hat. She is bent forward, hurrying, trying to pull her coat up over her head. She bumps into TEEN.)*

**PERSON 2.** Sorry about that. I couldn't find my hat this morning, and it's freezing out here.

*(KID leans forward and wiggles his head.)*

**TEEN.** I think he wants you to take his hat.

**PERSON 2.** Are you sure?

**TEEN.** Pretty sure. He wiggled his arm just before giving someone a pair of gloves just a few minutes ago and now he's wiggling his head, which must mean he wants you to take his hat.

*(KID nods.)*

**PERSON 2.** Alright.

*(PERSON 2 takes the hat and puts it on. KID has another hat on underneath.)*

Thank you. That's much better.

(**PERSON 2** *waves and starts to exit.*)

Have a good day!

(**PERSON 2** *exits.* **TEEN** *turns to KID.*)

**TEEN.** So is this how you plan to spend your snow day?  
Standing out here giving away hats and gloves?

(**KID** *shrugs or attempts to.*)

Well, this I've got to see!

(**TEEN** *stands to the side, watching KID as  
lights fade to black.*)

### Scene 3: Out Cold

*(The top of a snow hill. ELLIS stands, holding a sled, looking down.)*

**ELLIS.** This is a terrible idea.

*(BILLIE enters excitedly, holding a sled. She stands a few feet away from ELLIS, looking forward.)*

**BILLIE.** This is a *great* idea!

**ELLIS.** Who wants to go sledding on our snow day instead of relaxing in front of the TV with a big bowl of popcorn?

**BILLIE.** Sledding is a much better way to spend a snow day than sitting around in front of the TV eating junk food.

**ELLIS.** There's no way I'm going to do this.

**BILLIE.** Let's do this!

*(BILLIE sees ELLIS and crosses over with her sled on her shoulder.)*

Oh, hey, Ellis!

**ELLIS.** Hey, Billie.

**BILLIE.** Isn't this the perfect day to go sledding?

**ELLIS.** If by perfect day, you mean there's snow on a hill, then I guess so.

**BILLIE.** *(Chuckling.)* Yeah, sledding would be a lot less fun without the snow, huh?

**ELLIS.** I'm guessing it would be pretty bumpy.

**BILLIE.** *(Chuckling.)* Bumpy, yeah, for sure!

*(BILLIE looks down, then, after a beat, looks at ELLIS.)*

So whenever you're ready.

**ELLIS.** Ready for what?

**BILLIE.** To go down the hill.

(**BILLIE** *points downward.*)

It's your turn. You were here first.

**ELLIS.** Oh...right.

(**ELLIS** *doesn't go.*)

**BILLIE.** Go ahead.

**ELLIS.** I don't know.

**BILLIE.** You don't know?

**ELLIS.** Yeah, I don't know if this was such a good idea. You go ahead.

(**ELLIS** *steps aside.*)

**BILLIE.** (*Incredulous.*) Wait a minute...are you scared to go sledding?

**ELLIS.** I mean...kind of.

**BILLIE.** Have you ever gone sledding before?

**ELLIS.** No. But my brother called me a chicken and told me not to come back home until I'd made it down to the bottom of this hill.

(**ELLIS** *points down.*)

This incredibly gigantic hill.

**BILLIE.** It's not that big.

**ELLIS.** Well, for me it is. You go on ahead. I'll just...be over here.

**BILLIE.** It's not scary, I promise. It's really a lot of fun. (*Smiling.*) There's nothing quite like the feeling of sitting on your sled, looking down the hill.

**ELLIS.** Oh, yes there is. It's called persistent nausea and bone-crushing fear.

**BILLIE.** And once the ride begins and you're sledding down the hill, you feel like a bird in flight!

**ELLIS.** Or maybe you feel like you should've made better life choices than throwing yourself down a slippery hill on ten cents worth of molded plastic.

**BILLIE.** I'm telling you, Ellis, you're going to love it.

**ELLIS.** I'm going to hate it.

**BILLIE.** The wind whipping through your hair as you soar down the hill...

**ELLIS.** The snow burning your cheeks as you careen headfirst into the ground...

**BILLIE.** The zigging, the zagging...

**ELLIS.** The screaming, the puking...

**BILLIE.** All of life's possibilities laid out before you...

**ELLIS.** My entire life flashing before my eyes...

**BILLIE.** I'm telling you...

**BILLIE.** You should do it!      **ELLIS.** I'm not gonna do it!

**BILLIE.** Really? I'm telling you, you're missing out.

**ELLIS.** And I'm telling you, I'd rather be knocked out cold by a sled than go riding down the hill on it.

*(CHARLIE enters carrying a mailbag and holding a stack of mail.)*

**CHARLIE.** Hey guys! What a great day for sledding!

*(BILLIE turns quickly toward CHARLIE.)*

**BILLIE.** Oh, hey, Charlie!

*(As BILLIE turns, her sled hits ELLIS, knocking her to the ground, out cold.)*

**CHARLIE.** Ellis!

*(CHARLIE and BILLIE rush to ELLIS's side.)*

**BILLIE.** Ellis! Are you okay?

**CHARLIE.** I'll call the paramedics.

*(CHARLIE takes out his phone and calls 911, stepping to the side as ELLIS wakes up and looks around.)*

**ELLIS.** Where am I?

**BILLIE.** You're at the top of the sledding hill.

**ELLIS.** *(Disappointed.)* Still?

**CHARLIE.** But don't worry, the paramedics are on their way and they'll get you to the bottom in no time.

**ELLIS.** I guess I can still tell my brother I made it down the hill after all!

*(ELLIS thinks.)*

Quick question, though...how are they going to get me to the bottom?

**CHARLIE.** It's pretty cool, actually. You see, they have this sled –

**ELLIS.** No!

*(CHARLIE and BILLIE look at each other as lights fade to black.)*

**Scene 4: Snow Queen**

*(Outside. ALEXIS enters, deflated, carrying a garland of cut-paper snowflakes. She wears a fancy dress with a scarf and earmuffs. DYLAN enters carrying a bag, which he drops as he rushes to ALEXIS.)*

**DYLAN.** I came as soon as I heard!

**ALEXIS.** I can't believe it.

**DYLAN.** I know.

**ALEXIS.** What are the odds?

**DYLAN.** A million to one, I'd guess.

**ALEXIS.** The weatherman said it was supposed to be clear skies all week!

**DYLAN.** Well, you never can trust a weatherman.

**ALEXIS.** But a snowstorm on the day of the Snowcoming Dance? *(Dramatically.)* It's too much to bear!

*(ALEXIS collapses in sobs. DYLAN bends down to console her.)*

**DYLAN.** Everything is going to be alright, Alexis. It's just a dance.

*(ALEXIS looks up, teary-eyed.)*

**ALEXIS.** Just a dance?

*(She stands, aghast.)*

**JUST A DANCE?**

*(She turns away from DYLAN.)*

How can you say such a thing when you know how hard I've been working on this?

**DYLAN.** I know. You're right. I'm sorry. I shouldn't have said that.

*(ALEXIS holds up the snowflake garland.)*

**ALEXIS.** Look at these snowflakes, Dylan.

*(She pushes them closer to his face.)*

LOOK AT THEM!

**DYLAN.** I'm looking, I'm looking!

**ALEXIS.** Do you know how long it took me to cut these out? How many hours of painstaking work went into each and every snowflake to make them as distinct and unique as the members of our entire student body?

**DYLAN.** I don't know...a lot?

**ALEXIS.** Yes, Dylan...a lot. Like, a lot, a lot. And do you know how many snowman sugar cookies I have sitting at home, each decorated with a sugar carrot nose and hat?

**DYLAN.** A dozen?

**ALEXIS.** Try twelve dozen.

**DYLAN.** *(Smirking.)* So that's like...a dozen dozen?

**ALEXIS.** *(Annoyed.)* Really, Dylan?

**DYLAN.** Sorry. I was just trying to lighten the mood. My bad.

**ALEXIS.** And do you know how much time I spent handpicking each song on the Snowcoming playlist?

**DYLAN.** Actually, I do know that one, because I was right there with you when we picked the songs.

**ALEXIS.** Oh, that's right. That was a fun night.

**DYLAN.** It sure was.

*(ALEXIS lifts the hem of her dress.)*

**ALEXIS.** But do you know how long it took me to find this dress? A dress so flowy, so sparkly, so perfect that only a queen should wear it.

**DYLAN.** (*Gently.*) A Snow Queen, maybe?

**ALEXIS.** (*Sadly, not thinking.*) Yes. (*Quickly.*) I mean no! I mean...of course I didn't expect to be crowned Snow Queen...but you never know...and if I was, I just wanted to look the part...and... (*Sighs.*) And now it's all for nothing. School's closed for a snow day and the dance is cancelled.

**DYLAN.** They could reschedule it, you know.

**ALEXIS.** No, they can't. I already talked to Mrs. Thompson. Apparently the cafetorium is booked solid for the next month. Peggy checked the calendar three times.

**DYLAN.** So that's it then?

**ALEXIS.** Yep. That's it.

*(She holds up one end of the garland and looks at it.)*

I guess I might as well throw these away.

*(She starts to drop the snowflake garland.)*

**DYLAN.** Wait!

*(He rushes over and grabs the garland before it falls.)*

**ALEXIS.** It doesn't matter anymore, Dylan. Don't you see?

**DYLAN.** I do see. I've seen it all along.

*(He takes a step forward.)*

Have you?

**ALEXIS.** What –

**DYLAN.** I've seen how much you care, not only about this dance, but about everyone at this school...how you wanted

everything to be just right...how you wanted everyone to feel special. You wanted everything to be perfect.

**ALEXIS.** I did.

**DYLAN.** But for me, the most perfect thing isn't a paper snowflake or a sugar-cookie snowman. It's not even this beautiful dress.

*(He takes her hand.)*

It's you, Alexis. You're the reason I joined the dance committee. You're the reason I stayed up late picking songs. You're the reason I rushed over here the second I heard that the dance was cancelled.

*(He picks up the bag and takes out a tiara.)*

You're my Snow Queen, Alexis. And you don't need a dance to earn this crown.

*(He puts the tiara on her head.)*

**ALEXIS.** I...I don't know what to say.

*(DYLAN holds out his hand.)*

**DYLAN.** Say you'll dance with me?

**ALEXIS.** In the snow? Are you crazy?

**DYLAN.** Oh. Sorry.

*(He takes a step back.)*

**ALEXIS.** Only because it's freezing out here!

*(She takes his arm and smiles.)*

Let's go inside where it's warmer. We can turn on the playlist and dig into those snowman cookies.

**DYLAN.** Sounds good to me!

*(They smile and exit as lights fade to black.)*

## Scene 5: Chill Out

*(The bottom of a snow-covered driveway.*

**LOREN** *enters carrying a snow shovel and counting a wad of cash.)*

**LOREN.** Thirty-six...thirty-seven...thirty-eight.

*(He folds up the bills and puts them in his pocket.)*

Thirty-eight bucks for shoveling a few driveways. Not bad. Not bad at all. One more driveway and I'll have enough for that new Supersonic Adventure video game I've had my eye on.

*(JAMES enters from the opposite side of the stage, carrying a snow shovel and counting a wad of cash.)*

**JAMES.** Thirty-six...thirty-seven...thirty-eight.

*(He folds up the bills and puts them in his pocket.)*

Not bad. Not bad at all.

*(He sees LOREN.)*

Oh hey, what's up?

**LOREN.** Not much. Just out here making a few bucks.

**JAMES.** Same.

**LOREN.** Gotta love a snow day, huh?

**JAMES.** Yeah. Everyone else is sitting at home in their pajamas, watching cartoons, not realizing that there's real money to be made out here in the streets.

**LOREN.** Or on the sidewalks!

**JAMES.** Right!

*(They both laugh.)*

So what's your route?

**LOREN.** *(Pointing in the direction he came from.)* I started over on Maple and have been making my way east on Elm. You?

**JAMES.** *(Pointing in the direction he came from.)* I started on Acorn and cut across Pine, headed west.

**LOREN.** That's a good route. Lots of driveways on that route.

**JAMES.** For sure. I'm guessing between the two of us we've taken care of all the driveways in this neighborhood.

**LOREN.** Probably.

**JAMES.** Sounds like it's been a very profitable day for both of us.

**LOREN.** For sure, which is great 'cause I've been saving up for this new game...

**JAMES.** Supersonic Adventure?

**LOREN.** Yes!

**JAMES.** Me too!

**LOREN.** It looks amazing.

**JAMES.** The reviews are really good.

**LOREN.** I know. I've been wanting to play it forever.

**JAMES.** Me too. And now all that stands between me and Supersonic Adventure is...

*(Both **LOREN** and **JAMES** turn to look at the "house" behind them, then turn back to one another, realizing...)*

**JAMES & LOREN.** One more driveway.

*(LOREN takes a step forward and plants his shovel.)*

**LOREN.** It's mine!

*(JAMES also takes a step forward and plants his shovel.)*

**JAMES.** No, it's mine!

*(They continue to take steps forward with each line until they are nose to nose. It should be over the top and humorous.)*

**LOREN.** I'm a better snow shoveler than you.

**JAMES.** You are out of your mind. I'm the best snow shoveler in town!

**LOREN.** Have you seen my edges?

*(LOREN brings his fingers to his mouth.)*

Chef's kiss.

**JAMES.** Yeah, well which one of us has his pockets stuffed with salt?

*(JAMES pulls out a handful of salt and sprinkles it on LOREN.)*

That's what I thought!

**LOREN.** This driveway has my name written all over it.

**JAMES.** I don't think so.

**LOREN.** Do you want me to show you? 'Cause I can write it for you here in the snow while I'm shoveling this driveway.

**JAMES.** If you put so much as one corner of that shovel on this driveway, you're going to be sorry.

*(CHARLIE enters wearing a mailbag and carrying a stack of mail.)*

**LOREN.** You mean like this?

(**LOREN** touches a corner of the shovel to the ground. **JAMES** holds up his shovel.)

**JAMES.** Oh, it's *snoooow* on!

(**LOREN** picks up his shovel.)

**LOREN.** You *snow* it is!

(**CHARLIE** rushes over.)

**CHARLIE.** Whoa, whoa, whoa! Put the shovels down!

(**LOREN** and **JAMES** lower their shovels.)

Now who can tell me what this fight is all about?

**LOREN & JAMES.** Supersonic Adventure!

**CHARLIE.** Supersonic what now?

**LOREN.** It's a video game. He and I both want it, but we're both two dollars short. Whoever shovels this driveway gets the money and the game.

**CHARLIE.** So this is over a video game?

**LOREN AND JAMES.** Yes.

**CHARLIE.** Got it. And how much do you charge to shovel a driveway?

**LOREN & JAMES.** Five dollars.

**CHARLIE.** So presumably, if you were to work together to shovel the driveway, you'd be able to split the five dollars, giving each of you enough money to buy the game.

**LOREN.** I guess so.

**CHARLIE.** And...now, hear me out for a minute...if you wanted, you could even play this video game together, is that correct?

**JAMES.** (*To LOREN.*) You know, the reviews do say the game is better on two-player mode.

**LOREN.** Yeah, I saw that too. Wanna tag team this driveway then go play the game together?

**JAMES.** Sounds good.

*(They start to shovel.)*

**CHARLIE.** See? You can work out any problem when you show one another kindness and respect.

*(CHARLIE starts to cross away, perhaps whistling happily.)*

**LOREN.** You know I'm going to crush you when we reach those PvP rounds.

**JAMES.** I don't think so! That high score has my name written all over it!

**LOREN.** Oh, it's *snoooow* on!

**JAMES.** You *snow* it is!

*(CHARLIE sighs and shrugs.)*

**CHARLIE.** All's fair in snow and video games.

*(LOREN and JAMES start shoveling as CHARLIE exits and lights fade to black.)*

**Scene 6: Blanket of Snow**

*(Outside. VIV enters wearing pajamas and boots. She's enrobed in a huge quilt or comforter and carrying a lawn chair. She plops down the lawn chair and sits grumpily. Moments later, BLAKE enters. He stops and bends down to look at the human-shaped quilt/comforter.)*

**BLAKE.** Viv, is that you?

**VIV.** Yep.

**BLAKE.** Why are you out here?

**VIV.** No reason.

**BLAKE.** There's gotta be a reason.

**VIV.** Nope.

**BLAKE.** You're in your pajamas.

**VIV.** I have snow boots on too.

**BLAKE.** And you're wrapped up in a quilt.

**VIV.** Hello? It's cold outside.

**BLAKE.** Which is why none of this makes sense at all. Come on, Viv, you have to tell me what you're doing out here!

**VIV.** I already told you...no reason.

**BLAKE.** So for no reason at all, you decided to come sit outside, wearing snow boots and pajamas, with only a quilt for warmth after the biggest snowfall this year?

**VIV.** That's right.

**BLAKE.** You can't possibly expect me to believe that.

**VIV.** And yet that's all the explanation you're going to get.

**BLAKE.** So you're just going to sit out here, wrapped up in a blanket?

**VIV.** Looks like it.

**BLAKE.** For how long?

**VIV.** That remains to be seen.

**BLAKE.** Do you at least have a hat and gloves?

**VIV.** Does it look like I have a hat and gloves?

**BLAKE.** I'm guessing you have some inside the house.

**VIV.** And that's where you would be wrong.

**BLAKE.** You don't have a hat or gloves inside your own house?

**VIV.** I'm sure I do. But the thing is...this isn't my house.

**BLAKE.** *(Intrigued.)* Ooh, the plot thickens!

*(BLAKE presses his palms together and starts to tap his fingers against each other, his hands held under his chin as he paces around, thinking.)*

**VIV.** This isn't some big mystery, you know.

**BLAKE.** Oh, but it is!

*(In detective mode.)* I find you sitting outside, wearing only a pair of pajamas and snow boots, covered in a blanket for warmth, but with no hat or gloves. And then I find out this isn't even your house. So I have to ask myself...why would Viv sit outside a house that isn't hers in freezing cold temperatures? Why wouldn't she be home or off having some fun on her snow day?

**VIV.** I can't leave.

**BLAKE.** *(Alarmed.)* Are you being held against your will?

*(BLAKE extends his arms and feels through the air.)*

Is there some sort of invisible force field that is keeping you within the confines of this property?

**VIV.** What? No.

**BLAKE.** Are you a prisoner? Perhaps you have a tracking device strapped to your ankle?

*(BLAKE tries to see VIV's ankle, but she pulls it back.)*

**VIV.** Would you quit looking at my ankles? I'm not a prisoner.

**BLAKE.** Then why can't you leave?

**VIV.** Because it's a snow day.

**BLAKE.** What does that have to do with it? If anything, a snow day should give you more freedom, not get you stuck at some random house.

**VIV.** It does when your mom volunteers you to babysit for the neighbor's kids who are home from school while their parents have to go to work. Lucky me.

**BLAKE.** Ah, I get it now. Carry on then.

*(BLAKE starts to walk away, then stops and turns back.)*

But if you're supposed to be babysitting, then why are you outside?

*(VIV points behind her or offstage, at the house.)*

**VIV.** Have you met those kids? They're monsters! They pelted me with Nerf guns and chased me out of the house, locking the door behind them. I'm lucky I escaped with this quilt!

**BLAKE.** That's rough.

**VIV.** Tell me about it.

**BLAKE.** So how long is this babysitting job?

**VIV.** Oh, only another seven hours and forty-five minutes.

**BLAKE.** I'll be back with a hat and gloves.

*(BLAKE exits.)*

**VIV.** And some hot cocoa!

*(VIV sits grumpily as a foam dart is shot and hits her in the head.)*

I hate snow days.

*(Lights fade to black.)*

# **WAIT, THERE'S MORE!**

Please visit our website to buy the full script, apply for a license to perform this show (if it's available), or to explore hundreds of similar titles.

**[www.concordtheatricals.com](http://www.concordtheatricals.com)**

**[www.concordtheatricals.co.uk](http://www.concordtheatricals.co.uk)**

To be the first to know about new books, licensing releases, and anything theater-related, follow us on our social media channels.

**@ConcordShows** and **@ConcordUKShows** on Facebook, Twitter and Instagram.

**concord**  
**theatricals**