

Levels: Grade 5 (Upper)

Word Count: 2141

Script Summary:

Kayla and Conner train all summer at a secret camp for middle school super spies and have just returned home when Rancid Rita attacks Serene, Australia. Disappointed with their assignment to the cleanup crew instead of fighting Rancid Rita directly, Kayla and Conner begin the process of ridding the town of gunk. As they are cheered by the townspeople, Rancid Rita attacks Conner. Quick thinking helps Kayla and Conner save themselves and the town from a mountain of sludge.

Objectives and Assessment

Monitor students to determine if they can:

- consistently read their lines with appropriate rate and accuracy
- consistently read their lines with appropriate expression, including pause, inflection, and intonation
- follow along silently and listen for spoken cues

Using the Scripts:

- Each role is assigned a reading level according to the syntactic and semantic difficulty encountered. Feel free to divide roles further to include more readers in a group.
- Discuss vocabulary and encourage readers to practice their lines to promote fluent delivery of the script.
- Have readers highlight their lines on the scripts, and encourage them to follow along as everyone reads.

Vocabulary:

Story words: commends, composure, covert, decontaminated, diffuse, disheveled, hideous, microscopic, nemesis, neutralizing, quarantine, unanimous

Cast of Characters:

Grade 5 (Upper)		
Narrator	Conner	Dad
Kayla	Mom	Commander Kleen
Camp Instructor		Rancid Rita

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Narrator:

Kayla has thirty seconds to **diffuse** the bomb before it explodes. Wiping her palms on the seat of her pants, she studies her options.

Kayla:

Red wire, green wire, blue wire?

Narrator:

Taking a deep breath, she cuts the green wire.

KABOOOOM!

Camp Instructor:

Thanks to Agent Perault, we just lost Disneyland.

Narrator:

As the lights come up, the Instructor looks around the class.

Camp Instructor:

Can anyone tell me what went wrong?

Narrator:

The class remains silent as the Instructor strolls over to the bomb simulator.

Camp Instructor:

When dealing with bombs, you cannot lose focus! Don't believe everything you see in the movies. Green doesn't always mean go, and red doesn't always mean stop.

Narrator:

He reaches down and yanks out the red wire.

Camp Instructor:

Agent Perault, you just failed Bomb Basics. Class dismissed, see you all at Camp Beagle next year.

Narrator:

Disgusted with her performance, Kayla storms out ahead of her classmates.

Conner:

Another hectic day at the office, I see.

Kayla:

Oh shut up, Conner, it took you three tries to pass, and that's because there are only three wires.

Narrator:

Kayla throws her bomb gear down, grabs her laptop, and slams her locker shut.

Conner:

There's no need to explode.

Narrator:

Conner's quips are cut short as he ducks to avoid Kayla's well-aimed punch.

Conner:

Hey, careful! Our next class is Code Cracking, not bone crushing.

Narrator:

He races after Kayla who has already disappeared into the computer lab for the next exam. They come out an hour later, feeling good about the test.

Kayla:

I just aced that exam.

Narrator:

Kayla brags good naturedly as she joins the rest of her classmates for lunch.

Kayla:

I wonder what the scenario will be this year for our Evasive Maneuvers final.

Conner:

I wonder what new spy gear we'll get this year. Those Supersonic Ears and Truth Goggles from last year are going to be hard to top.

Narrator:

Anticipation grows as they make their way across the lawn to the field house for Evasive Maneuvers. Two hours later the troop of **disheveled**, but triumphant, students collapses exhausted in the recreation room.

Conner:

These laser watches are the best. I can't wait to try them out on the kids at school.

Kayla:

Conner, you know that spy gear is for missions only.

Conner:

They'll never know.

Kayla:

Get real. We work for the largest spy organization in the world, remember?

Narrator:

Muttering about pea-sized brains, Kayla heads up to her room to pack, as tomorrow Camp Beagle will be transformed from a top security training facility, into a busy thoroughfare of SUV's, lined up to collect the budding super spies.

Mom:

How was camp, honey? Did you make s'mores and tell scary stories?

Narrator:

Kayla suppresses a giggle as she imagines her Mom's reaction if she were to find out that Camp Beagle wasn't about eating sweet treats, but about secretly perfecting survival skills and mastering **covert** operations.

Kayla:

It was great. Mom! I ate way too many s'mores.

Narrator:

Junior High had its own set of challenges for Kayla, the main one being Chris T'Chana, the current love of her life. When she tried to talk to Chris, it was like being back in Bomb Basics. Her last encounter with him was such a disaster Kayla asked her parents to transfer her to another school.

Mom and Dad:

Absolutely not!

Narrator:

The **unanimous** response from her unreasonable parents drove Kayla to Plan B. She came down with a mysterious illness and planned to spend the rest of her life in bed. Twelve hours into her **quarantine** the phone rang...

Beep beep beep.

Kayla:

Grrrr, stupid alarm interrupting my dream just when Chris and I were finally talking.

BEEEP BEEEEP BEEEEP

Kayla:

"Isn't today Saturday?"

BEEEEEEEEEEEEEP

Kayla:

OH NO! That's not the alarm!

Narrator:

Kayla lunges for her Secret Agent Visual Emitter.

Commander Kleen:

Report to headquarters NOW!

Narrator:

Kayla springs out of bed.

Kayla:

Where's my Gadget Bag?

Narrator:

Rummaging through the massive pile of CDs, magazines, and computer games strewn about her room, Kayla finally spots her Gadget bag under a mountain of clothes. Slinging it over her shoulder she bursts out into the hallway.

Dad:

It's a miracle! She's recovered!

Narrator:

Leaping down the stairs three at a time, Kayla flies out the front door and almost runs smack dab into her Mom on the way out.

Mom:

Where are you racing off to this early?

Narrator:

But Kayla doesn't have time to explain; she's off to save the world.

Mom:

Just make sure you're back before dinner young lady!

Narrator:

Safely out of sight, Kayla activates her transporter and instantly teleports to Spy Headquarters. Within seconds her teammate Conner materializes beside her.

Commander Kleen:

Agents, this is a replay of the events that took place in Australia earlier this morning.

Narrator:

The lights dim and a holographic projection zooms in on the town of Serene. Everything is peaceful and quiet, until suddenly, a giant craft emerges from the darkness, gliding down the deserted streets, leaving a river of trash in its wake.

Kayla:

Yuck!

Narrator:

Kayla covers her mouth as the slime and sludge oozes over the rooftops and slithers down the walls forming putrid puddles, awaiting the first unsuspecting steps of the approaching dawn.

Conner:

RANCID RITA!

Narrator:

Conner spits her name in disgust.

Kayla:

It has to be her.

Narrator:

Commander Kleen advances the holograph to daybreak. Everyone watches the town's people as they start their day.

The first victim opens her front door, takes a deep breath, and is instantly knocked out cold as the stench of a thousand wet goats charges down her throat. Victim number two, steps out to get the morning paper and squishes right up to his pajama-clad knees in a stinking mess of curdled milk and bacon grease.

Conner & Kayla:

Oooh!

Narrator:

All over town, doors open and immediately slam shut as the foul odors and slime threaten to invade their homes.

Rancid Rita:

I'd like to see you try and clean up THIS mess!

Narrator:

Rancid Rita's **hideous** face projects into view. Her thin lips curl back to release a shrill, piercing cackle that temporarily interrupts the satellite connection.

Commander Kleen:

Well, what are you all waiting for? Get out there and stop her!

Narrator:

The other agents excitedly receive their orders and leave on their missions. Kayla and Conner are the only ones left, anxiously awaiting their assignment.

Commander Kleen:

You two!

Narrator:

Commander Kleen points at them.

Commander Kleen:

Don't just sit there, you know the drill. Load up the DecontamiTank, and go clean up that mess!

Conner:

For the past two years we've worked on the Clean Up Crew. I was hoping this year we'd be transferred out.

Narrator:

Conner complains as they race down the hall.

Kayla:

I'm disappointed too, but we've got a job to do.

Narrator:

Kayla begins S.O.C.U.P. (Standard Operating Clean Up Procedures) and runs a data analysis on the scum-covered town. Conner assembles the equipment and stows the enhanced cleaning supplies in the cargo hold of the DecontamiTank. Traveling at warp speed, they arrive on the outskirts of Serene in less than fifteen minutes.

Kayla:

Two blasts of this super concentrated odor deodorizer should successfully pop that bubble of stench.

Narrator:

Kayla guesses correctly and applies a follow-up **neutralizing** spray to prevent the stench from wafting towards neighboring towns. After retracting the giant spray can, she motors the DecontamiTank into Serene.

Conner:

What a polluted pig-pen.

Narrator:

Conner activates the SucUvaC and six metallic hoses extend into the sludge below, greedily sucking up the scum from the trees and walls, rooftops and driveways.

Conner:

What's the point of honing our skills at Camp Beagle if all we're going to wield is a Super Sonic Vacuum and a Mega Blaster Hose?

Narrator:

Snapping the helmet onto his clean suit, Conner checks the oxygen flow, gives the thumbs up, and heads into the exit chamber.

Kayla:

Everyone starts out at this level, Conner. Maybe next year.

Narrator:

Kayla sympathizes over the communicator as Conner uncoils the Mega Blaster and fires a stream of cleaning foam at the last traces of mold and grime that cling to the town.

Conner:

It looks like it's working.

Narrator:

Conner flips up the visor on his helmet to do a sniff test.

SUCCESSFULLY DECONTAMINATED, the computer reports, and the people of Serene pile outside to celebrate in the streets. Their gratitude and appreciation make Kayla and Conner feel so special, they actually start to think that maybe the Clean-Up Crew isn't that bad of an assignment after all.

Rancid Rita:

Kids? Commander Kleen sent two underage janitors to try and capture me?

Narrator:

The surprise arrival of Rancid Rita sends people screaming back indoors. Instinctively, Kayla reaches for her holster and fires a full blast of Lysol Anti-Scum Control in Rita's ugly face.

Rancid Rita:

Hmmmm, lemon scented. Could you spritz a little behind my ears, Dearie?

Narrator:

Conner takes aim with the Mega Blaster and douses Rancid Rita in swishing, swirling, scrubbing bubble foam.

Rancid Rita:

Tee hee, those tickle. I must remember to get some for my bath.

Narrator:

Armed with cleaning supplies, Kayla and Conner seem to be no match for the experienced villain.

Rancid Rita:

It's been fun, kids, now take one of my dirty tricks.

Narrator:

The doors of Rita's Scum Craft open up and hundreds of globs of slug juice fall on the town below. The slime bombs explode all over the place as they hit the streets.

SPLAT! SPLOSH! SPLUNGE! Caught in the middle of the mayhem, the budding super spies are at a loss as to what to do as the slime bombs continue to explode around them.

Kayla:

Conner, look out!

Narrator:

Kayla's warning comes just a second too late as a large slime bomb bursts above Conner.

Conner:

Hmmmmuph!

Narrator:

His muffled mumble comes over the transmitter. Caught with his visor open at the time of the explosion, his helmet fills with mucous-like slime.

Conner:

Hmmmmuph! Hmmmmuph!

Narrator:

He can't breathe. And to make matters worse, just before the attack, Conner switched to Supersonic Aqua Jets, and the jammed Mega Blaster is about to explode!

Kayla:

Conner, turn off the Mega Blaster!

Narrator:

Kayla gets no response from Conner, who stands immobilized in gunk.

Kayla:

Conner! Conner! Answer me!

Narrator:

Conner struggles against the hardening armor of slime that surrounds him as the Mega Blaster bulges dangerously under the pressure.

Rancid Rita:

You're in a sticky situation.

Narrator:

Rancid Rita cackles in amusement as Conner struggles to break free of his sticky bonds.

Rancid Rita:

It doesn't look like you're going to get out in time.

Narrator:

She shrieks shrilly at the havoc she's wreaked below.

Kayla:

Time, that's it!

Narrator:

Kayla remembers her laser watch from Evasive Maneuvers and quickly activates the beam. She aims the laser towards Conner and skillfully cuts the gunk and slime away from his helmet.

Conner:

Cough! Cough!

Narrator:

Spitting out slug slime, Conner gulps down some fresh air. Relieved that he is all right, Kayla turns the laser onto the Mega Blaster, and cuts through the clog.

A huge blast of water shoots straight into the air and knocks Rancid Rita out of the Scum Craft and into the slime below.

Rancid Rita:

Get me out of here!

Narrator:

Rancid Rita squeals like a pig as she thrashes about in her stinky sty.

Rancid Rita:

Ooh the germs, the bacteria!

Narrator:

As she struggles to escape her **microscopic** enemies, Rancid Rita's weakness is discovered. Apparently she can dish it out, but she just can't take it. When the angry people of Serene realize this, they begin pelting her with germ-filled trash. Later, at the Town Hall, secure in a cell of slime, Rancid Rita is sentenced to a lifetime of community service at the city dump.

Kayla:

I can't think of a more fitting punishment for such a dirty villain.

Commander Kleen:

Never in the history of this organization has such a nefarious **nemesis** been captured by such young agents.

Narrator:

A burst of applause erupts through the crowd as Kayla and Conner receive awards for a job well done.

Commander Kleen:

Well done, well done, you two.

Narrator:

Commander Kleen beams with pride as he **commends** Kayla for her quick thinking and skill with the laser, and Conner for his calm **composure** in a sticky situation. They are both awarded Medals of Distinction. But, best of all, Kayla and Conner become the youngest trainees ever to be promoted to the level of Secret Agent First Class.

Conner:

Thanks for saving my skin, Agent 0050.

Kayla:

It was my pleasure, Agent 0051.

Narrator:

Kayla waves at Conner as she teleports home to Seattle.

Narrator:

The sun is just starting to set as Kayla sprints up her street, racing to make it back in time for dinner.

Dad:

Now that you're feeling better, I guess you'll be going back to school on Monday?

Narrator:

Kayla's stomach flips as she thinks of facing Chris again, but then she rubs her new Secret Agent badge under her napkin. If she can capture a notorious villain, she can handle Chris T'Chana.

Kayla:

But of course, why wouldn't I go to school on Monday?

Narrator:

Both her parents roll their eyes as Kayla pretends to forget yesterday's drama.

Mom:

So, did you do anything exciting today?

Kayla:

No, I just cleaned up a bit.

Narrator:

Kayla quickly shovels a pile of pasta into her mouth to stop herself from laughing out loud.