



Angela Cervantes

Reader's Script for Allie, First A t Last

Six Readers

Allie	Victor
Diego	Sara
Hayley	Narrator

NARRATOR

School cafeteria scene. The new kid Victor Garcia takes a seat next to Allie Velasco at the lunch table, Diego, Victor's friend, follows him.

VICTOR

Hey, Allie. How's it going? Are you feeling better?

ALLIE

Feeling better? What are you talking about, Victor?

VICTOR

You were looking seriously sad this morning when Mrs. Wendy had the science fair winners stand up in front of class. You looked super depressed. Like someone told you that your cat died.

ALLIE

Don't be dumb, Victor

VICTOR

No, seriously. You looked like someone had just told you that you can't ever eat ice cream again.

DIEGO

You looked sad like someone told you had to stand up in front of the whole school and read a skit.

ALLIE

Okay, okay! I wasn't depressed, you guys!
I was just thinking about my math homework...math is tough this year. It's
nothing.

NARRATOR

Allie shook her head at Victor and Diego. She didn't want to admit it, but
Victor was right. She was sad. She didn't win the science fair. Her best friend,
Sara, wasn't talking to her AND she was only two months away from
graduating from elementary school and still hadn't won any medals.

VICTOR

Look, I know you really wanted to win the science fair.

ALLIE

What? No! Winning that science fair...it's just stupid. No big deal.

VICTOR

Just hear me out.
Today, Mrs. Wendy brought up the Trailblazer contest and while everyone else
was going NUTSO about the award money, you were more interested in the
trophy.

ALLIE

So what?

VICTOR

You want to be the FIRST from our school to win a contest.
You want to be a trailblazer. Am I right?

NARRATOR

Allie looked around at the rest of the students in the cafeteria. Did everyone
know how much she wanted to win at something before she graduated? Her
heart pounded fast.

VICTOR

Look, you can still be a trailblazer.
How about you train to be the first American to win Olympic gold in Tae Kwon
Do? We can lift weights and get you some muscles.

ALLIE

Don't be ridiculous, Victor.

DIEGO

How about the first female racing champion? You have to start now and train six
hours a day. We can start with Go-Karts every day after school.

VICTOR

Zoom! Zoom!

ALLIE

You guys have totally lost it!
How am I supposed to be a racing champion? I'm ten years old.
I don't even have a driver's license. I can't wait six years... I have to win a medal
now.

NARRATOR

Allie stopped and took a deep breath. Just the thought of graduating from
elementary school without winning something and making her mark stressed her
out.

ALLIE

My last shot is to win the Trailblazer contest. And I have the perfect subject for
the contest. My Great Gramps. He's a war hero. He's my ticket to winning.

DIEGO

A real war hero? That's cool.

NARRATOR

Suddenly, Allie's ex-bestfriend Sara and Hayley join them at the table.

SARA

Hey, Allie. I wanted you to know that I'm going to enter the Trailblazer Contest and I want to write a song about your Great Gramps for it. He's a war hero so I think I could win. Do you think he'd be okay with that?

VICTOR

Why do you want to do a song about Allie's Great Gramps?
Why not use your own great gramps for the contest?

SARA

(Narrowing her eyes at Victor in an annoyed way)

Because her Great Gramps is a war hero. And my Great Gramps died before I was born so I don't know him. Thanks for bringing up a sad memory, Victor.

VICTOR

(Takes a step back from Sara)

Sorry! I didn't mean anything.

HAYLEY

(In a very snotty tone)

Is there a problem with her talking to your Great Grandpa, Allie?

ALLIE

Yes, there is a problem. I'm planning on doing something about my Great Gramps for the contest. We can't BOTH do a project on him.

HAYLEY

There's no rule saying you can't choose the same person. So there!

ALLIE

FINE! I guess we'll be competing using the same subject: MY Great Gramps.
Let the best student win.

NARRATOR

Sara and Hayley walk away.

VICTOR

What's their problem?

DIEGO

Sara used to be Allie's best friend.

VICTOR

She used to be YOUR best friend and NOW she wants to use your great
gramps to beat you in the trailblazer contest?

Sorry, that's just cold-hearted.

NARRATOR

It was cold-hearted. Why was Sara doing this? She and Allie had been best
friends since they could talk and walk. Sara knew how important it was to Allie
to make her mark before heading off to middle school. Allie couldn't help but
feel hurt.

ALLIE

I don't know what to do

VICTOR

I know what you're going to do.
You're going to win. And I'm going to help you.

--END OF SCENE--