

No. 17a

After Baseball
(Orchestra)

SCHROEDER & LUCY enter. Music out for dialogue.

SCHROEDER. I'm sorry to have to say it right to your face, Lucy, but it's true. You're a very crabby person.

I know your crabbiness has probably become so natural to you now that you're not even aware when you're being crabby, but it's true just the same. You're a very crabby person and you're crabby to just about everyone you meet.

Now I hope you don't mind my saying this, Lucy, and I hope you'll take it in the spirit that it's meant. I think we should be all open to any opportunity to learn more about ourselves. I think Socrates was very right when he said that one of the first rules for anyone in life is "Know Thyself."

Well, I guess I've said about enough. I hope I haven't offended you or anything. *(make an awkward exit)*

LUCY sits in silence; then shouts offstage at Schroeder.

LUCY. Well, what's Socrates got to do with it anyway, huh? Who was she anyway? Did she ever get to be queen! Tell me that, did she ever get to be queen!
(suddenly to herself, a real question) Did she ever get to be queen?
(shouting offstage, now a question) Who was Socrates anyway?
(giving up the rampage, she plunks herself down) "Know thyself," humph.

No. 17b Quick Changes - Crabbiness Survey
(Orchestra)

LUCY goes offstage and returns with a clipboard and pencil.
CHARLIE BROWN enters with SNOOPY. Music out.

CHARLIE BROWN. Hey, Snoopy, you want to come out and help me get my arm back in shape? Now watch out for this one — It's a new fast ball.

LUCY. Excuse me a moment, Charlie Brown, but I wonder if you'd mind answering a few questions.

CHARLIE BROWN. Certainly, Lucy.

LUCY. Well, I'm conducting a survey to enable me to know myself better and first of all I'd like to ask: on a scale of zero to one hundred, using a standard of fifty as average, seventy-five as above average and ninety as exceptional, where would you rate me with regards to crabbiness?