CHARLIE BROWN – Played as Fourth Grade Male,
Audition Age 14-Adult, Any Gender 100 lines
SING: The Doctor Is In, The Kite

LUCY VAN PELT - Played as Fourth Grade Female,
Audition Age 14-Adult, Any Gender 100 Lines
SING: Schroeder, Little Known Facts

SCHROEDER – Played as a Sixth Grade Male,
Audition Age 14-Adult, Any Gender 60 lines
SING: Happiness, Beethoven Day

SNOOPY – Played as a Dog
Audition Age 12-Adult, Any Gender 45 lines
SING: Snoopy, Suppertime

SALLY BROWN – Played as a Second Grade Female.
Audition Age 12-Adult, Any Gender 45 lines
SING: Happiness, My New Philosophy

LINUS VAN PELT – Played as a Second Grade Male,
Audition Age 12-Adult, Any Gender 45 lines
SING: Happiness, My Blanket and Me

WOODSTOCKS (Up to Six) Played as Birds,
and Birds playing Ball Players, Waiters, Rabbits,
Audition Age 6-12, Any Gender
SING: Happiness, Good Man Play Kazoo

DANCERS (2-6) Played as Kites, Waiters, Rabbits,
Blankets, Students, Ball Players, Chorus Line
Audition Age 6-Adult, Any Gender
DANCE TO: Personal Favorite, My Blanket and Me, The Kite and Suppertime

VIOLET GRAY – Played as a Sixth Grade Female
Audition Age 14-Adult, Any Gender 30 lines
SING: Happiness, You're A Good Man

FREIDA - Played as a Second Grade Female.
Audition Age 12-Adult, Any Gender 25 lines
SING: Happiness, Good Man

SHERMIE – Played as a Sixth Grade Male,
Audition Age 14-Adult, Any Gender 20 lines
SING: Happiness You're A Good Man

RERUN – Played as a Kindergarten Male,
Audition Age 10-Adult, Any Gender 20 lines
SING: Happiness, Good Man

PEPPERMINT PATTY – Played as a Fourth Grade Female,
Audition Age 12-Adult, Any Gender 15 lines
SING: Happiness, Good Man

FRANKLIN ARMSTRONG – Played as a Fourth Grade Male
Audition Age 12-Adult, Any Gender 15 lines
SING: Happiness, Good Man

MARCIE JOHNSON – Played as a Fourth Grade Female,
Audition Age 12-Adult, Any Gender 10 lines
SING: Happiness, Good Man

PIG PEN - Played as a Second Grade Male,
Audition Age 12-Adult, Any Gender 10 lines
SING: Happiness, Good Man

CHARLIE BROWN

Some days I wake up early
to watch the sunrise,
and I think how beautiful it is,
and how my life lies before me,
and I get a very positive feeling about things.
Like this morning, for instance:
the sky's so clear and the sun's so bright.
How can anything go wrong on a day like this?

Alarm goes off!

I'm late!

I think lunch time
is about the worst time of the day for me.
Always having to sit here all alone.
Of course, sometimes mornings aren't so pleasant either.
Waking up and wondering if anyone would miss me
if I never got out of bed.
Then, there is the night, too – lying there and thinking
about all the stupid things I've done during the day.
And all those hours in between –
when I do all those stupid things.
Well, lunch time is among the worst times of the day for me.

There's that cute little red-headed girl
eating her lunch over there.
I wonder what she we do if I went over and asked her
if I could sit and have lunch with her.
She'd probably laugh right in my face.
It's hard on a face when it gets laughed in.
There's an empty place next to her on the bench.
There's no reason why I couldn't just go over
and sit there.
I could do that right now.
All I have to do is stand up …

(Stand) I'm standing up.

(Sit) I'm sitting back down. …
I'm a coward.
I'm so much of a coward she wouldn't even think
of looking at me.
She hardly ever does look at me.
In fact, I can't remember her ever looking at me.
Why shouldn't she look at me?
Is she so great and I'm so small
that she can't spare even one little glance?

(freezes) She's looking at me
(In terror) She's looking right at me.

(Charlie looks one way then another. The panic is rising. He clenches his teeth and then in one quick motion, he grabs his lunch bag and puts in over his head.)

CHARLIE BROWN: No … Oh no … Not at all … I mean … well …We all have our own daydreams or ambitions or whatever you want to call them. … I mean there's one I've had myself for years. I've never told anyone …

LUCY: What, Charlie Brown? You can tell me …

CHARLIE BROWN: Oh No … It's not the sort of thing I should tell you. … No, I don't think I should.

LUCY: Come on, Charlie Brown … I wouldn't give it away … I wouldn't tell anyone … Come on … Please?

CHARLIE BROWN: Well … Ok … I'll trust you …
I've always wanted to be called "FLASH" …
I hate the name Charlie.
I'd like to be real athletic
and have everybody call me "FLASH" …
I'd like to be so good at everything that all around school
I'd be know as "Flash"! … and

LUCY: Hey Violet … Listen to this!

CHARLIE BROWN: … That's worse than moving the football …

LUCY VAN PELT

I want you to take a good look at Charlie Brown's face.
Would you please hold still Charlie Brown?
I want them to really study your face.
Now this is what you call a Failure Face.
Notice how it has failure written all over it.
Study it carefully. You rarely see such a good example.
Notice the deep lines,the dull vacant look in the eyes.
Yes, I would say this is one of the finest examples
of a Failure Face that you're liable to see for a long while!

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LUCY: Hey Violet … Listen to this!

CHARLIE BROWN: … That's worse than moving the football …

LUCY: Yes, I'll buy myself a queendom,
and I'll kick out the old queen,
and take over the entire operation myself.
I will be head queen
…. Okay – switch the channel.

LINUS: Are you kidding?! I am not one of your royal subjects. You are not queen here. What makes you think that you can just come right in here and take over?

Lucy: *makes a fist* … These five royal subjects right here don't seem like anything, but when they band together in defense of their queen they make up a fighting force terrible to behold.

LINUS: Yes, Your Majesty

LINUS VAN PELT

I really don't think you have anything to worry about, Charlie Brown, After all, science has shown that a person's character isn't really established until he's at least 5 years old!

Linus enters sucking his thumb.

LINUS: *(taking his thumb out of his mouth and looking at it)*
I think I am losing my flavor.
(Puts thumb back in and exits.)

Apparently, you have not read the latest scientific reports. A blanket is as important to a child as a hobby is to an adult. Many a person spends time restoring antiques or building model trains or collecting trinkets or studying the Civil War or learning to quilt. These hobbies help them stay connected to the past….
…And this is good for it helps them to cope with their everyday problems. Now, I feel that it is going to be absolutely necessary for me to get my blanket back so I'm just going to give it a good YANK! *(He pulls the blanket and almost falls of the couch.)* … It is surprising … what you can accomplish with a little smooth talking and some fast action!

SCHROEDER

Did you know that Charlie Brown
has never pitched a winning baseball game,
never been able to keep a kite in the air,
never won a game of checkers,
and never successfully kicked a football? …
Sometimes I marvel at his consistency.

That other team was trash-talking t us, Charlie Brown. I got even with them, though. … I said, "You all think you're so great. Mozart was writing symphonies when he was your age!" That really shut them up …

I'm sorry to have to say it right to your face,
Lucy, but it's true. You are 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 crabby person and you're crabby to just about everyone you meet.
Now. I hope you don't mind me saying this. Lucy, and I hope you'll take it in the spirit that it is 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 in life is "Know thyself."
Well, I guess that I've said about enough. I hope I haven't offended you or anything.

SNOOPY

It is truly a dog's life.
Filled with many challenges. …
You try acting excited when that round- headed kid comes home from school.
Why is it I always have my supper in the red dish
and my drinking water in the yellow dish?
One of these days I'm going to have my supper
in the yellow dish and my drinking water in the red dish.
Life is just too short not to live it up a little.

Here is the World War I flying ace high over France in his Sopwith Camel, searching for the infamous Red Baron! I must bring him down!
Suddenly anti-aircraft fire, archie, we used to call it, begins to burst beneath my plane.
The Red Baron has spotted me.
Nyahh, Nyahh, Nyahh! You can't hit me!
Actually, tough flying aces never say, "Nyahh, Nyahh!:
I just, ah … Drat this fog! It's bad enough to have to fight the Red Baron without having to fly in weather like this.
All right, Red Baron! Where are you? You can't hide forever!

Ah, the sun has broken through … I can see the woods of Montsec below … and what's that? It's a Fokker triplane. Ha! I've got you this time, Red Baron!

Machine gun fire

He's diving down out of the sun! He's tricked me again! I've got to run!
Come on, Sopwith Camel, lets go! Go Camel, go!
… I can't shake him! He's riddling my plane with bullets!
Curse you Red Baron! Curse you and your kind!
the evil that causes all this unhappiness!

…Here's the World War Flying Ace
back at the aerondrome in France. He is exhausted and yet he does not sleep, for one thought continues to burn in his mind …
Someday, Someday, I'll get you Red Baron!

SALLY BROWN

The only thing wrong with my big brother, Charlie Brown, is his lack of confidence…
his inferiority and his lack of confidence …
his clumsiness, his inferiority and his lack of confidence
…His stupidity, his clumsiness, his inferiority
and his lack of confidence …
his /

Sally enters dragging a jump rope.

CHARLIE BROWN: What's the matter, Sally?

SALLY: I don't know. I was jumping rope.
Everything was all right,
and suddenly, it all seemed so futile!

A "C"? …A "C"… I got a "C" on my coat hanger project?
How could I get a "C" in coat hanger sculpture?
… May I ask a question?
Was I judged on the piece of sculpture itself? If so, is it not true that time alone can judge a work of art?
Or was I judged on my talent? If so, is it right that I be judged on a part of life over which I have no control?
If I was judged on my effort, then I was judged unfairly, for I tried as hard as I could!
Was I judged on what I had learned about this project? If so, then were not you, my teacher, also being judged on your ability to transmit your knowledge to me? Are you willing to share my "C"?
Perhaps I was being judged on the quality of the coat hanger itself of which my creation was made … Now is this not also unfair? Am I to be judged by the quality of coat hangers that are used by the dry cleaning establishment that returns out garments? Is that not the responsibility of my parents? Should they not share my "C"?

VIOLET GRAY

I'm not from the same neighborhood
as everyone else.
Both my parents graduated from college
and now teach at the University.
These kids are not really my people.
One girl just cares about her curls.
One kid is never going to let go of his baby blanket.
One guy is just plain filthy.
And then there's the Blockhead.
Charlie Brown.
He's definitely not in my league.

LUCY and VIOLET enter LUCY: It's April Fool's Day! VIOLET: Let's play a trick on Charlie Brown.
Who's turn is it?LUCY: I think it's your turn. VIOLET: OK. Hi Charlie Brown. CHARLIE BROWN: Hi Violet. Hi Lucy!
LUCY: You know it's April Fool's Day, don't you Charlie Brown?

CHARLIE BROWN: I do.

LUCY: And on April Fool's Day, what do people do to you?

CHARLIE BROWN: They try to play tricks on me.

LUCY: Right … So, be careful!

VIOLET: Oh, Charlie Brown, We were just talking to that little red-haired girl! Guess what?! She says that she wishes you would talk to her, because she can't wait to give you a hug and a kiss!
CHARLIE BROWN: Really? Wow! I didn't know!!!

LUCY and VIOLET: April Fools!

VIOLET: Like shooting fish in a barrel!

LUCY: … fish in a barrel!

SHERMIE

Charlie Brown doesn't always stop and think
before he opens his mouth.
Like he started calling me Shermie
without asking what I like to be called.
My name is Sherman.
I like being called Sherman.
I should be called Sherman.
But all the kids call me Shermie,
because Charlie Brown opened his mouth
without thinking!

I couldn't decide if I wanted fudge marble, chocolate, rocky road, vanilla, or butter pecan … I finally decided to try fudge marble … Then I had to choose between a plain cone or a sugar cone … I decided on a sugar cone … so what happened? I went out the door, and dropped the whole thing on the sidewalk! Don't tell me my life isn't a Shakespearean tragedy.

CHARLIE BROWN: This has been a bad day for me …
Maybe, if I'm lucky, tomorrow will be a better day.

SHERMIE: In some parts of the world,
tomorrow is already today and today is yesterday.
If tomorrow is already today, Charlie Brown,
there's no way that tomorrow can be a better day.

CHARLIE BROWN: You're a whole lot of fun to have around.

WOODSTOCKS - Act as a Bird waking up Snoopy
Act as a Bird being a Banquet Waiter, A Baseball Player, and a Rabbit being hunted

DANCERS – Share a 30 second dance of your choice
Dance to a portion of the Kite
Dance to a portion of Suppertime

PEPPERMINT PATTY

I'm not all that pretty
and the rest of my face hasn't caught up to my nose.
But that didn't stop Chuck
from letting me play ball on his team.
I'm really glad he did.
The funny looking kid at shortstop
has a bigger nose than me
and I gotta say that I kinda like being around Chuck.
I think there's something cute about him.

MARCIE JOHNSON

I wish I was more outgoing.
Maybe then people wouldn't just think of me
as Patty's friend.
I guess that is one of the things
I like about Charlie Brown.
From the beginning he has called me Marcie.
It seems like he knows what it's like to be looked over.
He noticed me …
I will always like him for that!

MARCIE: Happiness is a fleeting thing, Sir, but I think a person can come close to it by directing the forces of his or her life towards a single goal that he or she believes in. And I think that a person's personal search for happiness is not really a selfish thing either because by achieving happiness him or herself, they can help others to find it. Does that make sense to you, Sir?

PEPPERMINT PATTY: We had spaghetti at our house three times last week.

FRANKLIN ARMSTRONG

I met all the gang on the baseball field.
I thought they were all a little odd,
and from what I could tell, they weren't very good.
But they were looking for a centerfielder,
and I was definitely an answer to their prayers!
I can run and catch and hit and throw.
They definitely needed me.
The round-headed kid is our manager.
He's a player/manager … although Charlie Brown
can't really play well … or manage so good.

FREIDA

You can't really blame Charlie Brown.
After all, he has to walk around
with just a few wisps of hair on his head.
He doesn't get the benefit
of having such a full head of beautiful curly hair
like I have.
How can you face life
without a beautiful head of hair?

This is my report on the past.
The past has always interested people.
I must admit, however, that I don't know much about it.
After all, I wasn't here when it happened.

VIOLET: Perhaps you shouldn't be a player manager, Charlie `Brown. Perhaps you should be a Bench Manager.

FRIEDA: That's a great idea, Violet. You'd be a great bench manager, Charlie Brown. You could say "Bench, do this" or "Bench, stay here." You could even be in charge of where we put the bench. Before we begin the game, you could say, "Let's put the bench right here." Or "for a change, let's put the bench over here!" You'll be a great bench manager!

PIG PEN

I like Charlie Brown.
He is one of the few kids that doesn't try to avoid me.
I know I'm dusty.
It's not my fault.
Something in my constitution
just makes dust gather around me and stick with me.
I'm a dust magnet.
Everyone hates having me around.
Everyone but Charley Brown.

PIG PEN: Hi Snoopy. Wanna play a game?
Here's a stick. Do you see the stick?
I, the human, will throw the stick and you, the dog, will go and fetch it! Okay? …

He Throws the Stick.

SNOOPY: (to audience): And I, the dog,
could not be less interested!

RERUN

I can't wait to be old enough to not be told what to do.
I've got a bossy older sister,
a brother who is the smartest kindergartner in the school,
and the Blockhead
who won't even let me play on his team!
I'm better at baseball than he is.
I think I'm better at all of life than Charlie Brown.
I can't wait to be older!

SHERMIE: You know, someone had said that we should live every day as if it were the last day of our life.

RERUN: *(passing by and overhearing)]*
Aaugh! This is the last day!! This is it!!
I only have twenty-four hours left!!
Help me! Help me!
This is the last day!! Aarrrrrgh