



Arts Engagement
and Education

CB'S SISTER

“Metamorphosis. Transformation. Evolution. Change. Evolution. Change, Changing evolution.”

From Dog Sees God: Confessions of a Teenage Blockhead
By Bert V. Royal https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Bert_V._Royal

Gender: Female/Feminine Presenting
Style: Contemporary Dramatic
Age Range: 14-17

Link to Buy Script www.amazon.com

Play Synopsis

Dog Sees God: Confessions of a Teenage Blockhead is genuine and genuinely moving update for the “Peanuts” gang, a heartfelt comedic drama and strong ensemble piece which explores the challenges of high school and growing up.

When Snoopy dies, CB is plunged into such a depression that a literal raincloud starts to follow him around. Suddenly introspective and concerned with the afterlife, he is no longer satisfied with his high school status as a good-looking bully. Writing without hope to a childhood pen pal who has never written back, CB confesses his doubts and fears, and describes his daily interactions with his community: his angst-ridden performance artist sister, aggressive buddy Matt, mean girls Marcy and Tricia, and stoned philosopher Van. When he unexpectedly connects with Beethoven, a childhood friend who had become a target of his group’s homophobic bullying, CB thinks he’s found both a relationship and a means to rebel against his predictable, doormat persona... but he may have to lose everything to gain peace of mind.

At this Moment

CB’s Sister struggles with her own search for self-meaning, adopting Goth and thespian costuming and personalities.

Monologue

Metamorphosis. Transformation. Evolution. Change. Evolution. Change, Changing evolution. I am a teenage caterpillar. I know of these things. For soon, I’ll spin a cocoon. And from the silk-like craft that I will create, a magnificent creature will emerge. No. Not a butterfly. For butterflies are a dime a dozen. Destined to flit about for a day or so, then drop dead. Or have its wings ripped off by a demented child. Or have its body pinned to a piece of cheap foam core and matted underneath a cheap frame and hung in the bathroom of an elderly woman who reeks of Preparation-H and Vicks VapoRub. *(Beat.)* This will not be my fate. This CANNOT be my fate. I will become a platypus. It’s not impossible. It’s just never been done before. It’s only a matter of time, you see. If I stay in my cocoon longer, I’ll change from a butterfly to a swallow and then from a swallow to a duck and then from a duck to a platypus. It’s all just a matter of time. And time I have. I will wait to become a platypus. I will be an extraordinary creature. *(The lights fade as she pulls a silk scarf from her pocket and begins to wrap it around herself.)*

Helpful Links

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TSOz29b4-7A>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0jOR4KLUa>