

Transcript for **Class Clown**.

- Chloe (narrator):** Everyone thinks my life is a piece of cake. They think my life's a beach. Just because I get good grades they think I have it easy. It could be worse, at least I'm not Craig. Everyone else in this place belongs somewhere. If you're a Jock, an Emo or a girlie girl then you find that others like you and you stick together. I don't fit in anywhere.
- Teacher:** This morning, Stephano and Trinculo: the role of the clowns in Shakespeare's 'The Tempest'.
- Craig:** Sorry I'm late, Miss.
- Teacher:** Oh, Craig, Right on cue.
- Chloe:** Everyone calls Craig the class clown, but not in a good way. This place is like a circus, but Craig's not the clown.
- Teacher:** Chloe Davies! Daydreaming is not permitted.
- Chloe:** Did you get your results this morning?
- Craig:** Yeah.
- Chloe:** I heard the shouting.
- Craig:** Dad was just encouraging me.
- Chloe:** He shouldn't treat you like that.
- Craig:** It's not really any of your business.
- Chloe:** Craig's not a clown, he's a puppet. His dad pulls the strings.
- Teacher:** This morning, Shakespeare's genius: juggling comedy and tragedy. Ah, Craig!
- Chloe:** Craig, catch it!
- Craig:** Thanks.
- Chloe:** For what?
- Craig:** For what you said yesterday. My dad shouldn't treat me like that. So I went home and told him.
- Chloe:** How did he take it?
- Craig:** Not very well. See you later.
- Chloe:** Craig.
- Craig:** Yeah?
- Chloe:** Can you teach me how to do that?
- Craig:** Sure, no problem. Bye.
- Chloe:** Everybody thinks my life is a piece of cake. They think my life's a beach. It's not. My life's a juggling act.