

LLAMA LLAMA RED PAJAMA

Act I

(LLAMA'S BEDROOM. *It looks lived in: clothes tossed into a hamper in the closet, the bed isn't perfectly made up, and toys aren't all put away. Three of these toys are actors: a stuffed Llama named FUZZY, a ROBOT, and a DINOSAUR. They sit quietly, heads down as the lights come up.*)

(Music starts. Offstage, we hear the sounds of bath time wrapping up)

LLAMA

(offstage) Mama, I'm done!

MAMA

(offstage) Already? Okay, I'll be there in a-

LLAMA

(offstage) I'm getting out!

MAMA

(offstage) Wait! I don't want you dripping all over the floor—

LLAMA

(offstage) I'm not! *(The sounds of sloshing water.)* Oh. Oops.

(The TOYS look at each other: "Are you hearing what I'm hearing?")

MAMA

(offstage) Are you alright— Llama! There's a lake in the hallway.

(The TOYS wince.)

LLAMA

(offstage) Mama, I can help!

MAMA

(offstage) Help me by getting dressed, sweetie. Just-

LLAMA

(offstage) Okay!

MAMA

(offstage) -don't run!

(LLAMA LLAMA bursts into the room, running. He is wrapped up in a towel.)

LLAMA

Okay!

LLAMA

HELLO ROOM!

HELLO TOYS!

COME ON! EVERYBODY GET UP!

IT'S TIME TO MAKE SOME NOISE!

CAUSE IT'S BEDTIME

AND THAT'S THE BEST TIME!

I TOOK A BATH

I'M ALL CLEAN

I TOOK A REALLY FAST BATH

CAUSE I WANT TO GET ON TO THE NEXT THING

CAUSE THIS IS THE PART

THAT I LOOK FORWARD TO THE MOST

I'M READY FOR BED

BUT I GOTTA DO ONE THING BEFORE

I GOTTA GET DRESSED!

IN MY FAVORITE BEDTIME CLOTHES

THEY'RE WAITING HERE INSIDE THIS DRESSER DRAWER!

(LLAMA pulls out a drawer and starts rummaging through it. He tosses out a red hat.
FUZZY catches it.)

LLAMA

WHERE IS IT? WHERE IS IT?

WHERE IS IT? OH! IS THIS IT?

FUZZY

A RED HAT?

LLAMA

NO, IT'S NOT THAT

(More rummaging.)

LLAMA

WHERE IS IT? WHERE IS IT?
WHERE IS IT? HEY! IS THIS IT?

(LLAMA tosses out a red sweater. ROBOT catches it.)

ROBOT

A RED SWEATER?

LLAMA

NO, IT'S BETTER

(More rummaging.)

LLAMA

WHERE IS IT? WHERE IS IT?
WHERE IS IT? HEY! IS THIS IT?

(LLAMA tosses out a red scarf. DINOSAUR catches it.)

DINOSAUR

A RED SCARF?

LLAMA

UGH, BARF.

(Frantic rummaging. The TOYS lean in, growing tenser by the moment.)

LLAMA

OH DEAR, OH DEAR, OH DEAR, OH DEAR
MAMA! THEY'RE NOT HERE!

(MAMA enters with a laundry basket. Because their actions are a product of LLAMA's imagination, the TOYS collapse as soon as she enters, suddenly reverting to regular, lifeless objects.)

MAMA

What's not- *(intuits)* Oh, sweetie, they're in the laundry.

LLAMA

(goes for the basket) Can I

MAMA

Woah! Nuh-uh. (*addressing the state of the room*) This is not how we take clothes out of drawers.

LLAMA

But-

MAMA

Pick 'em up, kiddo.

LLAMA

But after I got dressed, we were gonna have a dance party with all of my red clothes...

MAMA

Oh yeah?

LLAMA

Yeah!

MAMA

Well, what am I gonna wear?

(*LLAMA races over to the closet and pulls out a red tutu.*)

LLAMA

This!

MAMA

A RED TUTU?

LLAMA

I THINK IT REALLY SUITS YOU!

MAMA

Can't argue with that. Here, I'll trade ya.

(*MAMA takes the tutu and hands LLAMA a folded piece of red clothing, who races off to the closet to change.*)

MAMA

(*looks at the tutu, skeptical*) Did you guys have a dance party at school?

LLAMA

(*from the closet*) Mama, what are you talking about?

MAMA

(*to the audience*) I don't know where he picks this stuff up.

MAMA

SO MANY THINGS
THAT YOU DO KEEP ME LAUGHING
AND IT MAKES THIS
THE PART OF MY DAY I LOVE THE MOST
WATCHING THE WAY
THAT YOU GET SO, SO HAPPY
PUTTING ON YOUR EXTRA SPECIAL BEDTIME CLOTHES!

(LLAMA appears in the closet, decked out in his favorite RED PAJAMAS.)

LLAMA

LLAMA LLAMA!
RED PAJAMA!
DANCE PARTY WITH HIS LLAMA MAMA

LLAMA and MAMA

IT'S A BEDTIME DISCO-RAMA
HOPPIN' AND A-BOPPIN'
IN-A RED PAJAMAS!

EVERYONE

LLAMA LLAMA!
RED PAJAMA!
DANCE PARTY WITH HIS LLAMA MAMA
IT'S A BEDTIME DISCO-RAMA
TALKIN' 'BOUT A-ROCKIN' OUT
LLAMA LLAMA RED PAJAMA!

(Dance party!)

EVERYONE

LLAMA LLAMA!
RED PAJAMA!
DANCE PARTY WITH HIS LLAMA MAMA
IT'S A BEDTIME DISCO-RAMA