A script from



## "Vines University: The Dean's List"

Script 8 by Rachel Benjamin

**What** The Dean's List has officially been posted, but one name is missing! Ivy has

spent the last few weeks bragging about her grades, and now she has to eat some humble pie. In this VU episode the students learn the painful but

necessary act of pruning.

Themes: Abiding in Christ, Growing, Pruning, and Children's Drama.

**Who** English Ivy "Ivy"

Cayenne pepper "Cay" Thomas Beef Steak "Tom" Mandeville "Mandy"

**When** Modern Day

Wear Beds

(**Props**) Posters and anything that would be hanging in a girl's room

**Why** John 15:2, Luke 15:11-32 Times of pruning encourage us to return to our loving

heavenly Father who welcomes repentant hearts.

**How** The setting is a coffee shop. There should be tables with chairs along with some

couches to create a college coffee shop feel. Upstage Right there should be a

coffee bar.

**Time** Approximately 5 minutes

Mandy is sitting on a couch reading and sipping a drink.

Ivy enters, carrying a sheet of paper.

**Ivy:** This isn't happening. This isn't happening.

Mandy: What's not happening?

Mandy stares at Ivy.

Ivy sits deflated.

Mandy: It's happening, isn't it? Oh no! It's happening. (To Ivv) What's

happening?

Ivy: I didn't make the dean's list.

**Mandy:** (Thinking she's not being serious) No, really, you can tell me.

Pause.

Mandy: (Guessing) Boston Ivy likes someone else, doesn't he? Darn it! I really

thought he had his eye on you in class.

**Ivy:** Mandy, it's not about Boston.

Mandy: Are you sure, because—

Ivy: (Ivy puts her head in her hands) Mandy, I didn't make the dean's list. My

first semester at Vine was supposed to prove my academic proficiency,

and I'm not even on the dean's list.

Mandy: You've been bragging about being on the dean's list for weeks, ever

since the second semester began.

**Ivy:** I know. I was so sure I would be on it.

**Mandy:** You really didn't make it?

Ivy: I don't understand. How did this happen?

**Mandy:** Well, the dean's list is like an honor roll. Usually the people who are on

the dean's list have a GPA of 3.5 or above, so that means you must have

gotten a grade—

Ivy: I know. I know. It's pruning class. I got a C instead of a B.

**Tom** and **Cay** enter.

**Tom:** Anyone hungry? On our way to the cafeteria.

Mandy jumps up and joins Tom.

Mandy: Good. I'm starving.

Cay: What's up, ivy?

Ivy: Nothing.

Cay sits next to her.

Mandy: She didn't make the dean's list.

**Tom:** What? Poison didn't make the list? You've been bragging about that for

weeks.

Ivy: I know.

**Tom:** Well, I didn't make it either. Didn't even come close.

Pause.

**Tom:** Dinnertime?

Cay: (To Ivy) You seem really upset about this.

It's not that big of a deal to everyone else, but it's a big deal to me.

**Tom:** How is that possible? You study more than anyone I know.

**Ivy:** Well, not for Pruning class.

Mandy: What do you mean?

I didn't study for the final exam in pruning class. I didn't think I needed

to. (Sheepishly) I got over confident. The exam was really hard, and I

guess I didn't do as well as I thought I would.

Cay: I'm sorry.

It's not your fault. It's mine. I was boasting and bragging when I should

have been studying.

Cay: Listen, maybe this is a good thing.

Ivy: How?

Cay: Remember how Professor Pumpkin was talking about how hard times

actually help us grow?

Ivy: Yeah. So?

Cay: The second semester just started. You could try for the dean's list again,

but this time you know not to become...to become—

As he searches for the right word, **Tom** interrupts.

**Tom:** (Interrupting) This time you know not to become too self-absorbed and

overly confident.

Cay: I was going to say—

**Ivy:** (Admittedly) No. He's right. I did tell everyone that I was going to make

it. I bragged and bragged about how I was going to make the dean's list

my first semester. I'm sorry. That had to be annoying.

Cay: It wasn't—

**Tom:** (*Interrupting*) It was a little annoying.

**Ivy:** You guys have every right to tease me. I deserve it.

Cay: We're not going to tease you.

**Ivy:** Why not?

**Cay:** That's not what friends are for.

Ivy: Thanks.

She stands.

**Ivy:** Let's get dinner.

They begin to exit.

**Tom:** Poison, if the dean's list means that much to you, I might be able to

tutor you.

**Ivy:** I said I wanted to get better grades, not failing ones.

**Tom:** Me and Professor Pumpkin just have different opinions on what makes

up a good essay.

Ivy: She tends to like essays that are actually finished.

Tom: I finish most of them.

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