Class Assembly

What do you want to be?

Cast:

Narrator 1 - \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Narrator 2 - \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Doctor - \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Patient - \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Narrator 3 - \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Teacher 1 - \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Narrator 4 - \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Pupil 1 - \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Mum - \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Pupil 2 - \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Teacher 2 - \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Actor - \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Narrator 5 - \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Footballer - \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Narrator 6 - \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Astronaut - \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Narrator 7 - \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Postman - \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Builder - \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Narrator 8 - \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Simba - \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Narrator 9 - \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

\*\*(**Intro**: **Music** and video play, The Circle of Life from The Lion King)

Circle of life

From the day we arrive on the planet

And blinking, step into the sun

There's more to see than can ever be seen

More to do than can ever be done

There's far too much to take in here

More to find than can ever be found

But the sun rolling high

Through the sapphire sky

Keeps great and small on the endless round

It's the Circle of Life

And it moves us all

Through despair and hope

Through faith and love

Till we find our place

On the path unwinding

In the Circle

The Circle of Life

Narrator 1: *Good afternoon everybody and welcome to our class*

*assembly. We have all seen the famous story of the Lion*

*King. He’s Simba, the adorable lion cub, who doesn’t want to*

*grow up to take the place of his father and be a mighty king.*

( Simba walks around the stage, unhappy and frustrated)

Narrator 2: *But why? Why does he run away? He’s afraid! That’s why!*

*He doesn’t think he can fill his father’s shoes. He doesn’t*

*have the ambition to become King. It’s too much for him. It’s too difficult!*

Narrator 1: *You see, not everyone has ambition...*

Narrator 2: *Not everyone wants to be a leader…*

Narrator 1: *Or a King, a leader of countries…*

Narrator 2: *Some people don’t aim for the top! They just want a simple*

*life with no strain, no worries. Hakuna Matata, you might say!*

**\*\*(Music: Hakuna Matata)**

Hakuna Matata

Hakuna Matata!

What a wonderful phrase

Hakuna Matata!

Ain't no passing craze

It means no worries

For the rest of your days

It's our problem-free philosophy

Hakuna Matata!

Narrator 1: *So, seeing as we can’t all run off into the jungle and spend time hanging*

*out with Pumba and Timone, let’s think about what we could do. What*

*jobs do you think children want to do these days?*

Narrator 2: *Let’s take a look into the future and see what we might*

*become, shall we? How about this, for a start? Being a doctor.*

*Now that’s a great job!*

**\*Scene 1**

Doctor: ( strolling on confidently) *I’m a* *really clever doctor. I can make*

*you better and I’m very, very friendly and kind!*

*Now come over here you naughty little child and let me*

*give you a tiny little injection…. It won’t hurt!*

*Come on!*

*( chases Patient across the stage laughing!)*

Patient: *Oh no! Get away from me! (pause)*

*Who likes going to the doctor’s? Let me tell you*

*about the last time I went to the doctor’s. It was really strange.*

*He said the oddest thing to me, you know.*

\*Patient: **I went to the doctor. He x-rayed my head.**  
 **He stared for a moment and here's what he said**

Doctor: **It looks like you've got a banana in there,  
 an apple, an orange, a peach, and a pear.  
 I also see something that looks like a shoe,  
 a plate of spaghetti, some fake doggy doo,  
 an airplane, an arrow, a barrel, a chair,  
 a salmon, a camera, some old underwear,  
 a penny, a pickle, a pencil, a pen,  
 a hairy canary, a hammer, a hen,  
 a whistle, a thistle, a missile, a duck,  
 an icicle, bicycle, tricycle, truck.  
 With all of the junk that you have in your head  
 it's kind of amazing you got out of bed.  
 The good news, at least, is you shouldn't feel pain.  
 From what I can see here you don't have a brain."**

Patient: **That explains it, by Kenn Nesbitt**

**\*Scene 2**

Narrator 3: *But what if being a doctor isn’t for you? There are so many things you*

*can do when you grow up: a lawyer, an architect, a pilot or even a*

*comedian! Maybe you’d like to work with ‘adorable’ little children and*

*become a teacher instead?*

Teacher 1: *Like me! I decided long ago what I wanted to be when I grew up. Oh yes,*

*I’m a super-dedicated teacher who will do ANYTHING for the*

*children in my class. I* ***love*** *to come to school every day!*

*(emphatically)There are so many special times of day with my little*

*darlings!*

Narrator 4: *Really? You love your job, do you? So what is your favourite time of*

*day with your class?*

Teacher 1: *Home time of course! Can’t wait to hear that bell! (wickedly grinning)*

*Hahaha!*

Narrator 4: *Hmm, I thought so.* (turning to the pupil next to her) *And you’re in this*

*fine teacher’s class.*

*What do* ***you*** *think of your teacher?*

Pupil 1: *Well,* *I don’t think much of her. I don’t want to go to school anymore*

*unless we get a new teacher!*

Mum: *Why’s that, my girl? What’s wrong with her?*

Pupil 1: *Well this one doesn’t know anything. She keeps asking* ***us*** *for*

*all the answers!! ( grinning)*

\*Mum & Pupil 1*: Please Mrs Butler, by Allan Ahlberg*

*( teacher sits at desk, not looking at pupil by her side)*

\*Pupil 2:

*Please Mrs Butler  
This boy Derek Drew  
Keeps copying my work, Miss.  
What shall I do?*

Teacher 2:

*Go and sit in the hall, dear.  
Go and sit in the sink.  
Take your books on the roof, my lamb.  
Do whatever you think.*

Pupil 2:

*Please Mrs Butler  
This boy Derek Drew  
Keeps taking my rubber, Miss.  
What shall I do?*

Teacher 2:

*Keep it in your hand, dear.  
Hide it up your vest.  
Swallow it if you like, my love.  
Do what you think is best.*

Pupil 2:

*Please Mrs Butler  
This boy Derek Drew  
Keeps calling me rude names, miss.  
What shall I do?*

Teacher 2:

*Lock yourself in the cupboard, dear.  
Run away to sea.  
Do whatever you can, my flower.  
But* don’t ask me*.*

*\****Scene 3**

Narrator 3: *Perhaps being a teacher isn’t exactly everyone’s cup of tea.*

*There are other things you can do. Plenty of other jobs in the world.*

*( turning to an actor) What do you want to be then?*

Actor: *Me? Well I’ve got lots of ambition. And confidence. And charm! And good*

*looks too, of course, don’t you agree?That’s why I want to be a famous actor!*

*A star of the stage! A Hollywood celebrity with my name in lights and fans in*

*every corner of the Earth!! Hey! Where’s the spotlight?*

Narrator 3: *A film star?* *An actor? Hmm,…you obviously* ***love*** *being the centre of*

*attention. ( as actor nods and smiles in agreement)*

Actor: *But what makes you say that? (suddenly serious)*

*(singing and dancing very theatrically to music played)*

*Fame! I’m gonna live forever! I’m gonna light up the sky!*

**\*\*Music: Fame theme tune**

(Fame) I'm gonna live forever  
I'm gonna learn how to fly (High)  
I feel it coming together  
People will see me and cry  
(Fame) I'm gonna make it to heaven  
Light up the sky like a flame  
(Fame) I'm gonna live forever  
Baby, remember my name

Narrator 3: Er… yeah…*Good luck with that! (sarcastically)*

Narrator 5: *There must be more to life than that. I mean, an actor, for*

*goodness’ sake?! Who wants to be an actor? What about you? ( turning*

*to a footballer)*

\*Footballer: *I’m going to be a great football player! Rich, famous, talented, with a*

*beautiful girlfriend on my arm and a sports car to drive… and I’m*

*definitely going to play for a great team like Barcelona, Milan,*

*Manchester United or even the greatest tem I know: Olympiakos!*

Narrator 5: *Oh really? Are you that good? Do you love football that much?*

Footballer: *Yes, of course! ( celebrates a goal)*

Narrator 6: *Hmm,* *I doubt that. What do you think? ( shaking her head to the*

*audience) But isn’t there anyone who has a serious*

*idea about a job that would suit them?I mean, we go to school to study*

*and learn and be clever and smart… we go to university too. Surely there’s*

*more than that. We can’t* ***all*** *want to be footballers or film stars?!*

\*Astronaut: *Yes! You’re right! I’m deadly serious about what I want to be!*

Narrator 6: *Oh yes? Well do tell us then! What do you want to be?*

Astronaut: *I’m going to be an astronaut. I’ve already got my application*

*forms filled in and I’m sure I’ll get the job because… look, it*

*says ‘ No experience required!’*

*(*showing the paper applicatio*n)*

*Also, you’ll be pleased to know I’ve been watching*

*all the right videos to get in training for this important job.*

Narrator 6: *Really? Let’s see it then.*

\*Astronaut: *Here! ( David Bowie plays Space Oddity)*

**Music:** *( David Bowie plays Space Oddity)*

***10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1 Lift off!***

Narrator 6: *Oh dear me! ( shaking her head)*

Narrator 7: *I think there must be some other jobs which are a bit more*

***down to earth****, aren’t there?*

Postman: *Yes of course there are. I’ve got my feet firmly planted on the ground. And*

*I even get a company car with my job. It’s red and very stylish!*

*I’ve always wanted to be a very important person since I watched my*

*favourite TV programme when I was a little girl.*

\*Narrator 7: *Oh! What do you want to be?*

Postman: *I’m going to be a …..\*(****Music:*** *postman Pat video plays and everyone*

*sings along)*

Postman Pat, Postman Pat,

Postman Pat and his black and white cat,

Early in the morning,

Just as day is dawning,

He picks up all the post bags in his van.

Postman Pat, Postman Pat,

Postman Pat and his black and white cat,

All the birds are singing,

And the day is just beginning,

Pat feels he's a really happy man.

Everybody knows, his bright red van,

All his friends will smile as he waves to greet them,

Maybe,

You can never be sure,

They'll be knock,

Ring,

Letters through your door,

Hay hay,

Postman Pat, Postman Pat,

Postman Pat and his black and white cat,

All the birds are singing,

And the day is just beginning,

Pat feels he's a really happy man,

Narrator 7: *Well, delivering our post* ***is*** *quite an important job actually!*

Postman*: It is, isn’t it?*

Narrator 7: *And what about you, young man?*

*B*uilder: *My dad says I’m going to have a really important job*

*because people will always need somewhere warm,*

*safe and dry to live.*

Narrator 7: *So what will you do then?*

Builder: *Well, my name is Bob actually, and I’m VERY good at fixing*

*things, so….\*\*(* ***Music:*** *Bob the Builder video plays and everyone sings*

*along)*

Bob the Builder Theme Song

Bob the Builder   
Can we fix it?   
Bob the Builder   
Yes, we can!   
Scoop, Muck and Dizzy

and Roley too   
Lofty and Wendy

join the crew

Bob and the gang

have so much fun   
Working together,

they get the job done

Bob the Builder   
Can we fix it?   
Bob the Builder   
Yes, we can!

Pilchard and Bird,

Travis and Spud

Playing together

like good friends should

Bob the Builder   
Can we fix it?   
Bob the Builder.

Narrator 8: *Sounds good I must say. But most important of all is this*. *No*

*matter what you want to be, it’s important to always try*

*your best. You should always do the most that you can.*

Simba: *Okay! I’ve changed my mind!*

*I DO want to be the King after all!*

*\*\* (* ***Music:*** *starts dancing and singing along with everybody*

*to ‘ I Just Can’t Wait To Be King!’ video and song )*

I just can't wait to be king!

I'm gonna be a mighty king

So enemies beware!

Well, I've never seen a king of beasts

With quite so little hair

I'm gonna be the main event

Like no king was before

I'm brushing up on looking down

I'm working on my ROAR

Thus far, a rather uninspiring thing

Oh, I just can't wait to be king!

(You've rather a long way to go, young master,

if you think...)

No one saying do this

(Now when I said that, I -)

No one saying be there

(What I meant was...)

No one saying stop that

(Look, what you don't realize...)

No one saying see here

(Now see here!)

Free to run around all day

(Well, that's definitely out...)

Free to do it all my way!

I think it's time that you and I

Arranged a heart to heart

Kings don't need advice

From little hornbills for a start

If this is where the monarchy is headed

Count me out!

Out of service, out of Africa

I wouldn't hang about

This child is getting wildly out of wing

Oh, I just can't wait to be king!

Everybody look left

Everybody look right

Everywhere you look I'm

Standing in the spotlight!

Not yet!

Let every creature go for broke and sing

Let's hear it in the herd and on the wing

It's gonna be King Simba's finest fling

Oh, I just can't wait to be king!

Oh, I just can't wait to be king!

Narrator 9: *It is true. You need to reach for the stars!*

*\*\* (* ***music*** *and lyric video starts for song Reach for the Stars by S Club 7)*

When the world, leaves you feeling blue  
You can count on me, I will be there for you  
When it seems, all your hopes and dreams  
Are a million miles away, I will re-assure you  
  
We've got to all stick together  
Good friends, there for each other  
Never ever forget that  
I've got you and you've got me, so  
  
Reach for the stars  
Climb every mountain higher  
Reach for the stars  
Follow your heart’s desire  
Reach for the stars  
And when that rainbow's shining over you  
That's when your dreams will all come true  
  
There's a place waiting just for you  
Is a special place where your dreams all come true  
Fly away, swim the ocean blue  
Drive that open road, leave the past behind you  
Don't stop gotta keep moving  
Your hopes have gotta keep building  
Never ever forget that  
I've got you and you've got me, so  
  
Reach for the stars  
Climb every mountain higher  
Reach for the stars  
Follow your heart’s desire  
Reach for the stars  
And when that rainbow's shining over you  
That's when your dreams will all come true

\*

THANK YOU FOR WATCHING