

## Cast

Narrator:

Justin Beiber:

Simon Cowell

Cheryl Cole

Dannii Minogue:

Billy Ray Cyrus:

Tucker the Butler:

Inspector Rosemary:

Inspector Thyme:

Miley Cyrus:

Paris Hilton:

Nicole Richie:

Hannah Montana:

Miss Scarlet:

Waiter 1:

Waiter 2:

Scene 1

The stage is set as in a plush mansion living room stationed in the Hollywood Hills. Tonight Justin Beiber is hosting an English tea themed Party.

Narrator:                      One dark night on the Hollywood hills lived a celebrity called Justin Beiber.

(Enter Justin dancing and stopping to check him self in a hand held mirror)

Narrator: Justin was becoming the number one celebrity and he knew it!

Justin: I am number one baby

Narrator: To show everyone just how big a deal he was becoming he decided to invite all the who's who in the World to a themed party. An English tea Party.

(Enter Billy Ray Cyrus)

Billy: Justin what are you doing?

Justin: None of your business old man

Billy: Charming!

Justin: Just the right language for tonight's English Tea Party

Billy: Spiffing

Narrator: So the party began with Billy Ray Cyrus joining with his daughter Miley tagging along!

(Enter Miley)

Miley: Yew hoo! Who is the bigger star?

Billy: You?

Miley: Correcta mondo Daddio

Justin: Miley

Miley: Justin

(They fake hug and fake kiss cheeks and then the door bell rings)

Justin: TUCKER!

(Enter Tucker)

Tucker: Yes me Lord?

Justin: Door!

Tucker: Right you are me Lord

Billy: You're not a Lord

Miley: Shh Daddy. So embarrassing

(Enter Waiters, who have funny European accents)

Waiter 1: You called sir

Waiter 2: No I did not call anyone

Waiter 1: No not you! You are not sir

Waiter 2: How dare you

Waiter 1: How dare you question me!

Waiter 2: How dare you question my how dare you

Waiter 1: I spit on your honour

Waiter 2: I spit on you shiny shoes

Waiter 1: See that table

Waiter 2: I see it

Waiter 1: That's your best friend that is

Waiter 2: Well see that Miley Cyrus

Waiter 1: I am aware of her

Waiter 2: She's your dad!

Justin: Have you two finished brewing the tea

Waiter 1: Who's he?

Waiter 2: Beats me

Waiter 1: I'll beat you imbecile

(They exit arguing)

(Enter Cheryl and Simon Cowell)

Tucker: Ladies and Gentlemen and boy, please welcome Simon Cowell and Cheryl Tweedy!

Cheryl: What did you say! Well I am Cheryl Cole and this is the only way I could get here, to America, by presenting the American X Factor

Simon: Hi everyone! My teeth have actually just been polished by the makeup girl!

(Enter Paris Hilton and her friend Nicole, both have designer dogs and hand bags)

Paris: Door was open losers. Whatever Cheryl!

Cheryl: I didn't say anything!

Nicole: Well actually Cheryl I think Paris meant to say who?

Cheryl: Oh yah Cheeky Monkey!

Paris: Uhm! This is a pure thorough bread dog actually!

Nicole: Anyway...

Cheryl: Can I stop you right there girls, what you wanted to say was, tonight Cheryl we are going to be Girls Aloud! See I could easily present a top telly programme. Everybody loves Cheryl!

Narrator: So the guests had met each other and settled in by giving each other the evil eye.

(Silence ensues whilst all the guests in turn give each other evils, unless they are friends etc.)

Cheryl: I am actually American!

Paris: (Cutting off Cheryl) Hi Simon!

Simon: Hi Paris! You have achieved what exactly?

Nicole: Fame and a fortune like yours Simon!

Simon: Hardly! I am the top man in the world.

Paris: Not for much longer.

Simon: Sorry love?

Nicole: She said, probably for much, much, longer!

Paris: How's little Shnuffles?

Nicole: That's the pooch by the way Cheryl?

Simon: So when does this party start?

Justin: When I click my fingers! (Clicks her fingers and in walks a butler)

Tucker: Evening ladies, how can I be of service?

Miley: By serving drinks, Tucker!

Billy: Thanks Tucker! Kids and manners these days

Simon: Billy

Billy: Simon (Shake hands)

Simon: Isn't Miley doing well

Billy: Yes (through gritted teeth)

(All the guests are mingling)

Miley: Well this is a quant party! Loving this tea!

Justin: What type of tea is this Tucker?

Tucker: Earl Grey Me Lord!

Nicole: WOW! Are you actually English?

Tucker: No, Russian!

Paris: Really?

Tucker: No I am English

Justin: No he isn't he's an actor paid to be an English Butler!

(Miley interrupts Simon and Billy's conversation)

Miley: Oh wow! Your teeth are like glowing?

Simon: I know! Shame your brain cells aren't!

Billy: How dare you, that's my daughter you're talking to

Simon: And

Billy: Nothing

Justin: Relax that is what he does he is mean to everyone as a joke!

Simon: No I am only mean to people who are talentless and to be quite honest you are both quite possibly the worst celebrity's I have ever seen!

Miley: Does he mean me?

Paris: Simon? Have you met Shnuffles?

Simon: To be honest I have never really seen anything more ridiculous than a dog in a bag before!

(Dannii Minogue and Hannah Montana enter)

Dannii: I thought it was a Cat?

Tucker: Ladies and gentlemen Dannii Minogue

Cheryl: Oh lovely (Sarcastic)

Miley: Who are you?

Hannah: Hannah Montana

Cheryl: My thoughts exactly

Miley: I was asking this bimbo!

Hannah: I am an acting sensation

Miley: I played Hannah Montana

Hannah: Well that's odd cuz I am Hannah Montana

Miley: Look you are really annoying me now. It's not like we are all just characters

(The entire cast turn and look straight at the audience)

Simon: Please take some advice and put the Dog out of its misery! In fact can I ask who said this was a good idea?

Paris: My daddy actually and you are totally dead Simon white teeth Cowell!

(Lights go out!)

Tucker: I'll find a flash light, I mean a torch! Paris where are the Torches?

(Lights come up again)

All: Gasp!

(Simon is lying on the floor dead)

Dannii: Oh my...

Paris: Oh no Simon is dead (Sarcastic)

Cheryl: Wow a murder mystery party!

Nicole: No I think this is real!

Miley: Look I can tell you if! Oh yeah he's dead!

Hannah: What's a murder mystery?

Tucker: That's not important right now!

Justin: Quick call the Cops!

Tucker: Right away (Exits)

Dannii: I can't believe he is gone, the great one.

(Enter Miss Scarlet)

Scarlet: Hi! I would just like to argue that I am not guilty!

Hannah: Who are you?

Scarlet: Miss Scarlet dear!

Cheryl: I don't remember you being here before?

Scarlet: Probably not, but a murder mystery isn't a real unless I am here! Well unless you have Mrs White and she is busy!

(Enter two Inspectors)

Rosemary: I am Inspector Rosemary and this is Inspector Thyme!

Thyme: We would have brought Inspector Gadget but he is very busy watching repeats of Ben 10!

Rosemary: Now, where is the deceased?

Hannah: No one here is ill?

Scarlet: Well I had tea with him last Tuesday!

Cast (Gasp!)

Rosemary: Really?

Thyme: Who are you?

Justin: She's fictional! But could be guilty! This is superb!

Nicole: Shh! I haven't got a clue what is going on!

Miley: Uhm you were not invited!

Thyme: So Miss Crimson, is this true you were not invited?

Scarlet:                    Actually it's Scarlet and no I was not invited! But why don't you ask why the Butler cleared the body from the room?

Cast:                        (Gasp!)

Thyme:                     Good question? James?

Tucker:                    No it's Tucker and he is still lying there

Justin:                     His accent is really good! I thought he would have lost it by now!

Thyme:                     Are you really English Smith?

Tucker:                    Tucker, my names Tucker!

Thyme:                     Ah Tucker, are you English?

Cheryl:                    No he's Russian

Rosemary:                 A spy eh?

Tucker:                    I was joking I am not Russian

Thyme:                     Are you or have you ever been a Witch?

Rosemary:                 We don't ask those questions anymore

Thyme:                     Oh!

Paris:                      I am so bored

Rosemary:                 So miss Hilton and friend

Nicole:                    Nice one Paris, now we get grilled!

Miley:                     Oh I love a good barbeque!

Hannah:                 Me too, we are so like twins

Miley:                     Fake!

Thyme:                     So is that spelt T.U.K.E.R

Tucker: No you missed the C!

(Enter the Waiters)

Waiter 1: You called

Waiter 2: No I did not

Waiter 1: Not you buffoon, these rude rich people called for us to serve them

Waiter 2: well we are waiter's, dingbat breath

Waiter 1: How very dare you

Waiter 2: How very dare you

Paris: Uhm! Excuse me, the limelight is on us!

Rosemary: Yes it is! How did you know the victim!

Nicole: We don't take vitamins!

Hannah: I think he means the dead man?

Scarlet: Yes he does, his name was Simon!

Paris: Well he was a good friend!

Rosemary: WAS? Have you fallen out?

Cast: (GASP!)

Paris: No we never even liked each other in the first place, I mean we don't know each other, I just said that to make myself sound important!

Rosemary: Motive, jealousy!

Thyme: So that's T.U.C.K...

Cast: Be Quiet!

Rosemary: Right then Miss Hilton where were you at 7.37 this evening?

Paris: Why?

Justin: Cuz that is when the lights went out and Simon popped his clogs!

Thyme: Please answer the question miss Hilton!

Narrator: Captain Rosemary found out that is coffee has gone cold!

Rosemary: Oh no my coffee is cold!

Thyme: Listen none of you are going anywhere until we get some answers!

Scarlet: Well you all know where I was!

Tucker: I was serving tea!

Rosemary: Well they sound innocent!

Thyme: Where were you at exactly 7.37?

Paris: Stood here!

Nicole: And I was stood next to her!

Thyme: What about your doggie?

Paris: She has totally been in my handbag the entire time!

Billy: yeah but she yapped every time Simon walked near her?

Thyme: Really? OK can't rule the dog out yet!

Paris: Shuffles actually!

Miley: What did you say? I murdered him actually?

Paris: No I said his, her name is Shuffles!

Billy: She doesn't even know if her dog is a boy or a girl?

Thyme: That's the mind of a killer!

Paris: Look I am more important than Shnuffles and if I don't care whether she is a girl or not then I don't care!

Rosemary: Do you care that Simon died?

Paris: No!

Cast: (Gasp!)

Paris: OOPS!

Nicole: Look! Who would actually care if Simon Cowell died?

Billy: Half the Women in Britain I would say!

Rosemary: It does make you both very suspicious!

Thyme: Please have I got to spell Suspicious?

All: NO!

Justin: This is going nowhere fast!

Dannii: Now I think I can solve this!

Rosemary: Really?

Dannii: Yes, it really is quite simple! It was the Butler! He turned the lights off, killed Simon and dragged him off stage!

Tucker: He is still there

Thyme: Wait do we have a murder weapon then?

Scarlet: A candle stick?

Tucker: If you look back in your scripts you'll find I was actually looking for a torch!

Justin: A what?

Tucker: I meant a flash light!

Dannii: Yes I think I remember that!

Rosemary: So Justin you are wrong!

Justin: NO! I am never wrong! The Butler did it because I want him to be guilty!

All: *GASP!*

Rosemary: That sounds like a guilty person!

Nicole: Look I am really bored of this

(Lights go out)

Tucker: Great! Right where did I put that Torch?

(Lights up, Thyme is lying at Rosemary's feet)

All: *Gasp!*

Dannii: Cheryl has gone!

Rosemary: We already knew that! It's my fellow inspector who has gone, well not gone but died at my feet, well not my feet at Nicole's feet!

All: *Gasp!*

Justin: It was you all along!

Nicole: So?

Paris: Yeah so?

Dannii: I still don't get it!

Miley: It's called murder mystery!

Nicole: Where's the mystery?

Rosemary: Well there isn't any is there? As we know who did it!

Billy: Yes it is rather! Captain Rosemary, take these two nasty girls away!

Rosemary: My pleasure! Off you go girls!

(Exit Rosemary, Nicole and Paris)

Narrator: So there we have it, the English Tea Party ended up becoming a murder mystery. But now the question will be who will run X-Factor without Simon Cowell.

Simon: Actually I faked that to add some life to that dreary party and get rid of that awful Paris Hilton. Right girls, who wants to present the U.S. Factor?

Narrator: Well OK so it was a fake murder mystery. Everyone else enjoyed the rest of the party, good afternoon everyone!