

**RONA**

*(Instructions on where to meet Rona vary by theater configuration, ad-libbed along these lines.)*

I'd like to take this moment to ask you to please turn off all cell phones and other distracting devices, and put away cameras – sorry, no photos at the bee. Now, it seems there are a few spellers who haven't checked in, so if I call your name please come right up and meet me by the desk. I'm missing Mr. Smith, Miss Peanut, Dr. Pepper, and Sir McCartney—

And I need to speak with Miss Olive Ostrovsky.

*(Olive crosses to Rona as the volunteers are coming onstage.)*

**OLIVE**

I'm Olive.

**RONA**

*(pulls her gently aside)*

Miss Ostrovsky. It seems we haven't received your entrance fee.

**OLIVE**

Entrance fee?

**RONA**

Did the school not tell you about twenty-five dollar entrance fee? Is your mom here maybe? Or your dad?

**OLIVE**

My dad had to go into work. He's gonna try to come later.

**RONA**

Who brought you to the bee, dear?

**OLIVE**

The bus.

**RONA**

All right. We'll talk about the entrance fee later. Take your seat.

*(indicates that she should sit down)*