

**SANTA CRUZ BAND REVIEW ITINERARY!**  
**Concord High Marching Band and Auxiliary Unit**

An Organization obsessed with Pop-Tarts

Saturday, October 20<sup>th</sup>, 2018

5:00AM Auxiliary Hair Salon (Hope you had your Pop-Tarts Summer, it's gon' be a long day.)  
5:15AM Leaders Call-Time  
5:30AM Band Members Call-Time

First, GRAB YOUR INSTRUMENT. Nobody is grabbing it for you, EVERYONE is responsible for their own instrument). Then check-in with your captains to show you have everything. After your captain has checked you off:

- Put your uniform in its respective spot on the racks
- Put your shoes in their respective spot
- Put your instrument on the trailer

6:00AM In MU for Attendance (Wake the Johnsons!)

\*Hey, that could be a pretty cool sitcom title... Dibs.

6:10AM Potty 'cause, it's gon' be a long drive

6:20AM Load buses

\*\*No but forreal, like the opening credits for the show: Imagine some super cheesy upbeat music and a sun rising on a neighborhood. All the regular neighbors going out to work/school/walking the dogs/eating their PopTarts/etc. Everything happy-go-lucky. Typical sitcom stuff.

6:30AM Bus Departs for Santa Cruz

\*\*\*Oh oh, and then Clarence and Skye's parents have breakfast ready on the table, but two empty chairs. Their mom does some over-the-top facial expression of disappointment, hands cross in front of her body (happy cheesy music is still going by the way). Then she stomps up the stairs, barges into their room to find them both sleeping. Skye probably has some inaccurate depiction of what sleep looks like, because it's a TV show and everybody gotta look pretty; she be lookin' like a princess while she's sleeping. Then Clarence on the other bed with drool all over his pillow, and a half-eaten Pop-Tart in his hand. Ms. Johnson continues with the over-the-top body&facial expressions, puts her hands on her hips, taps her foot with disdain. Takes in a big breath and yells "WAKE UP!!!!" (Probably a speech bubble pops up, not actual words. Because again, cheesy music is still happening) The camera shakes (which implies the whole house shook, but in reality it was just the camera), Skye opens her eyes, stretches, ultimately just awakes very nicely and relaxed from her beauty sleep. And there's Clarence, still knocked the heck out. Skye giggles, jumps out of bed, grabs a pillow and runs across the room to whack him with it. Right before she hits him, the picture transitions to the Johnsons in front of their house, arm over arm, laughing and smiling big, typical Sitcom shot.. but Clarence is there, looking like an old man, all grouchy and what not, because he's still half-asleep... And that's the opening credits for "Wake the Johnsons!"

Now Jay Mosley will get a crew of you together and make a poorly produced, lightweight awkward, but super hilarious episode of this series before the end of the school year.

9:00AM Arrive at the Boardwalk Parking Lot (TURN GAME-MODE ON)

- Unload trailers, put alike instruments together, make our 'dressing rooms'
- Go potty Renna
- Breakfast (man, wouldn't it be lit if the Boosters had Pop-Tarts)&Play some Redbox

10:00AM Concord Rave Warm-ups #2k18@SantaCruzBandReviewEdition

- Led by your very own DIAZ BROTHERS

10:10AM Auxiliary Stretches w/Band

10:30AM Marching Warm-ups

\*Director's Check-in at 10:40

10:50AM Music Warm-ups

11:15AM Into Uniform

11:30AM Percussion line gets warmed up as everyone continues to get into uniform

11:50AM Full Block Practice Run in the Parking Lot

12:10PM Strength and Honor

12:20PM In Position

12:30PM Warm-ups

12:40PM Competition Step-Off (this one's for all the Pop-Tarts, bring it fam)

12:52PM Percussion Competition

1:00PM Circle Up: Recap  
1:10PM GAME-MODE IS STILL ON! Nobody gets to have fun on the Boardwalk until everything is put away. Work TOGETHER and quickly!

- All instruments/equipment away
- All uniforms bags on the racks (except for Drum Major/Aux. Capt/Perc. Capt)
- All shoes and hats in their respective spots
- All racks away

1:30PM Have fun! Get some chocolate-covered bacon, a one-pound donut, clam chowder bowl. Maybe bring some Pop-Tarts and ask them if they can deep fry it for you. Stay in groups of 4 at ALL TIMES!

1:51PM Gabe buys a deep-fried twinkie and eats it in approximately 13.2 seconds  
2:06PM Maile, Sam, and Abby have a heart attack on the "Fright Walk" and break people's ears screaming so loud  
2:24PM Amy flirts with Cisco  
2:40PM Gabe goes on "Cyclone"  
2:41PM Ish starts a sand soccer game  
2:42PM Gabe pukes his twinkie on "Cyclone"  
2:56PM Victoria and Josh get into a fight on the Boardwalk over absolutely nothing, but nonetheless cause a huge scene.  
3:00PM Andre takes his shirt off during the soccer game and all the girls swoon  
3:11PM Sean Biven is lowkey practicing the Thriller Dance while waiting in line for a ride  
3:21PM Raniero gets pooped on by a pigeon and makes some metaphorical comment about pigeon poop  
3:35PM The band freaks out because they lost Ryan. Again  
3:52PM Lejano walks up to Lilah to give her a high-five, but fakes her out

\*Director's Meeting at 4:00PM at the Beach Deck

4:30PM Meet at our spot for awards! (watch Mendoza get hyphy with Merced)  
5:00PM Awards Begin!!! (We are in 3A, awards will be given based on division for Band, Aux, and Perc.)  
6:00PM Back to Buses (use the potty on your way out Freshmen -\_-)  
Post-awards recap; Group pictures for the Band Moms  
6:15PM Load buses and depart (cue Liz, Cass and Kaylee singing Broadway tunes, very loudly, a bit pitchy, but all the more entertaining. No self-deprecating changes in lyrics... Yeah, I'm lookin' at you Brooklyn)  
8:45PM Arrive at CHS, nobody is dismissed until EVERYONE puts everything away  
9:00PM DISMISSED! It's been a 16-hour day, go home and sleep champions!

Nah nah but let's be real. You know what a real champion would do. Go do it.

"But Mr. Lejano, I'm -"

I hate excuses. One Band, One Sound. One of us looks bad, we all look bad. By the transitive property: One of us goes to Nation's, we all go to Nation's. So put the cherry on top of this day and go to Nation's, make a bunch of memories, shove your face with pancakes, banana cream pie, or chicken nuggets. Do drill downs in the restaurant. Syrup-chugging, Part 14. Go crazy.

But clean up your mess after. Principle #1 and #3.

Tangent: Wouldn't it be like the coolest thing to see some people who aren't like, super loud or nothing, just totally going ham on a chicken nugget/French-fry eating contest? Imagine that... Like I'd totally love to see Kristen vs. Megan vs. Molly on some fast food eating contest or something. That would be pretty epic.

We also had some arm wrestling contests back when I was in band. Y'all should do that. Yoshi vs. Jaden. Pola vs. Skye. Kenyon vs. Michael. Make a whole tournament. Now that would be pretty epic.

Wait, back to fast food, and speaking of epic, here's something you can do on your freetime. My buddies and I did it back in high school. We called it the "Hunger Games". Basically, you know how Clayton Road is like the capital of fast food? So you start at Burger King and work your way down towards Kirker Pass. You have to buy ONE menu item at EVERY SINGLE fast food joint on the strip (yes, I mean BK, then El Pollo Loco, McDonalds, totally forgot they got a new Dunkin' Donuts so we've gotta double back, KFC [do we count 7-11?], Taco Bell, Jack-in-the-Box, Popeyes, Baskin Robbins if it's open, there's a 2<sup>nd</sup> Burger King at the end, and finish at Carl's Jr. in the Safeway shopping center). Take down the whole street in one night, and you're the Hunger Games Champion (a little stupid, but a champion nonetheless). Get a bunch of band dudes together. Have like \$25 you're willing to spend. Record everything and put it into a little montage. Put some epic music behind it, and we've got some worthy slideshow material there.

I don't even know what I'm saying anymore. Have fun at Nation's. Cory, keep your shirt on. See you Monday, I'll let you know who won the Pop-Tarts.